

TABERNACLE  
HYMNS

NUMBER  
FIVE

# The Lord Is in His Holy Temple

QUAM DILECTA

George F. Root

The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, The Lord is in His ho - ly  
tem - ple, Let all the earth keep si - lence, Let all the earth keep si - lence be -  
fore Him, Keep si - lence, keep si - lence be - fore Him. A-MEN.

This musical score is for the hymn 'The Lord Is in His Holy Temple'. It is written in a key with three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words split across lines. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

# Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Thomas Ken

DOXOLOGY

Louis Bourgeois

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low;  
Praise Him a - bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost! A-MEN.

This musical score is for the doxology 'Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow'. It is written in a key with one sharp (F-sharp) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words split across lines. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.



# FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

CLOVER, S. C.

## Glory Be to the Father

GLORIA PATRI

H. W. Greston

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it

was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

(Second Tune)

GLORIA PATRI

Charles Meineke

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it

was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A-men, A-men.

## All Things Come of Thee

OFFERINGS

Arranged from Beethoven

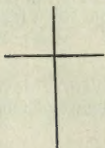
All things come of Thee, O Lord, and of Thine own have we giv - en Thee. A-MEN.





# TABERNACLE HYMNS NUMBER FIVE

A Treasury of carefully selected Hymns, Songs, and  
Responsive or Unison Readings for use  
in all religious services of the  
Church, Sunday School and Home



*Complete Orchestration Available*

1961  
Printed in U.S.A.

**TABERNACLE PUBLISHING COMPANY**  
Corner Lake St. and Waller Ave.  
Chicago 44, Illinois

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# I AM YOUR HYMN BOOK



Next to the Bible, I should be your most  
treasured book.

Hold me in your hand on Sunday when you  
prepare to sing.

Let your heart listen to what has been  
enshrined within me.

Hear the songs and the triumphant words of  
the martyrs dying for a faith the same  
as yours.

Give heed to the prayers of devout men who  
have found the heart of God.

Follow the missionaries of the Cross on their  
way to the ends of the earth.

Listen to the great minds of the Church as  
they share with you the deep mysteries  
of the plan and purpose of the eternal God.

Sit at the feet of the musicians and poets, of  
the saints and the redeemed in all lands  
and times, of all those who have seen the  
hunger in the heart unsatisfied except  
through song.

All these I have treasured . . . . . for you.

I am your hymn book.

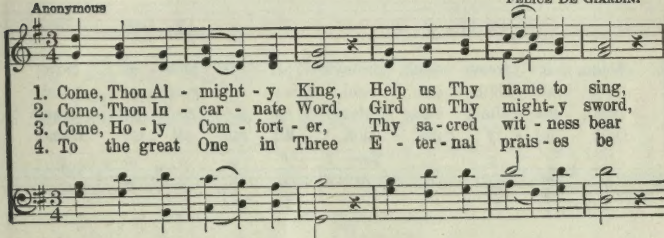
# TABERNACLE HYMNS NUMBER FIVE

## Come, Thou Almighty King

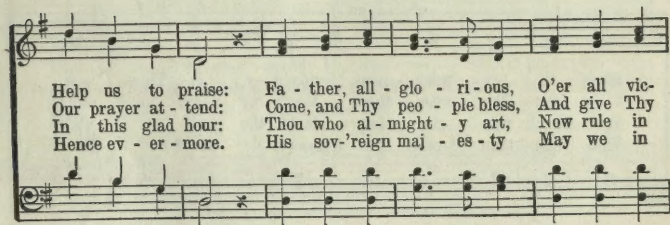
1

Anonymous

FELICE DE GIARDINI



1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,  
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword,  
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear  
4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be



Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-  
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy  
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in  
Hence ev - er - more. His sov-'reign maj - es - ty May we in



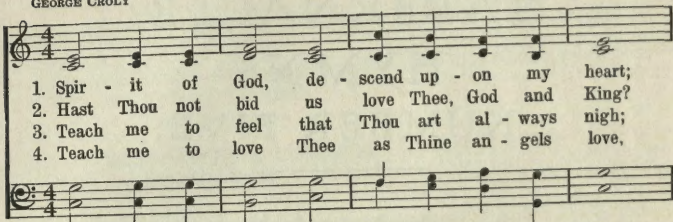
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.  
word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.  
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.  
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - MEN.



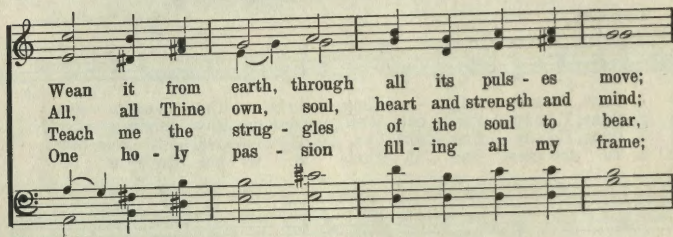
# Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart

GEORGE CROLY

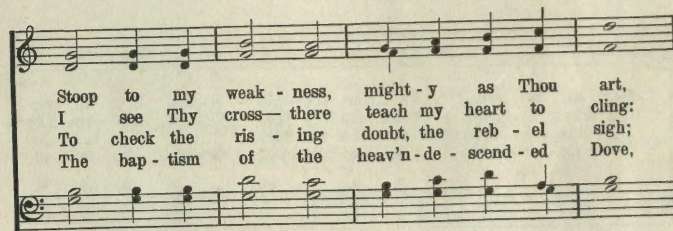
FREDERICK C. ATKINSON



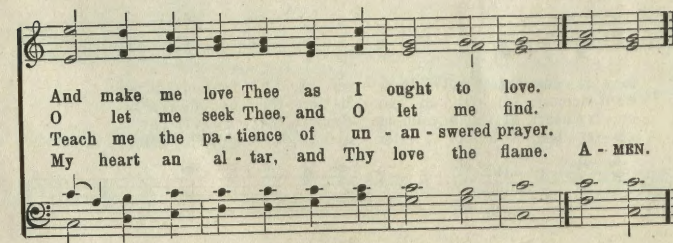
1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;  
 2. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?  
 3. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;  
 4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,



Wean it from earth, through all its puls - es move;  
 All, all Thine own, soul, heart and strength and mind;  
 Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,  
 One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;



Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,  
 I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling;  
 To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;  
 The bap - tism of the heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove,



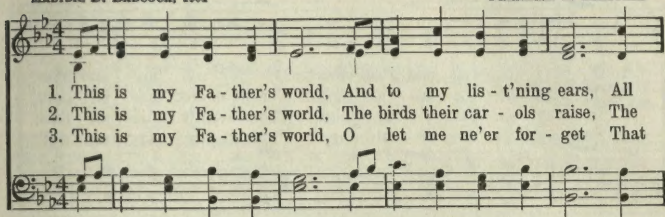
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.  
 O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.  
 Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.  
 My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame. A - MEN.

# This Is My Father's World

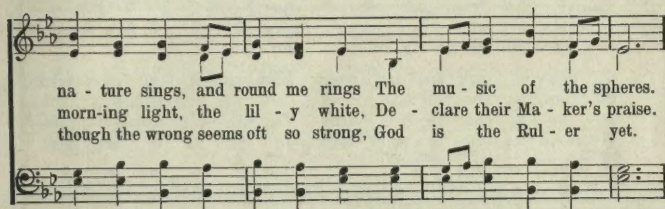
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MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1901

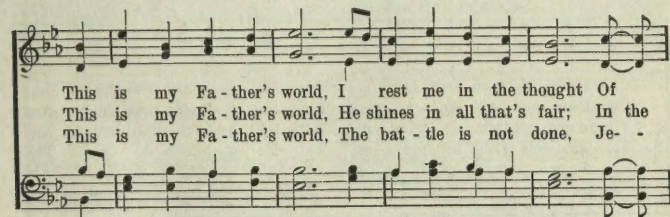
FRANKLIN L. SHEPPARD



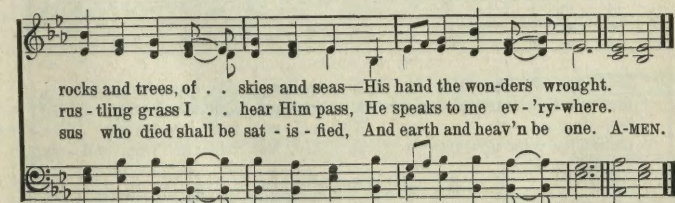
1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-t'ning ears, All  
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise, The  
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get That



na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.  
 morn-ing light, the lil-y white, De-clare their Ma-ker's praise.  
 though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul-er yet.



This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of  
 This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the  
 This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done, Je-



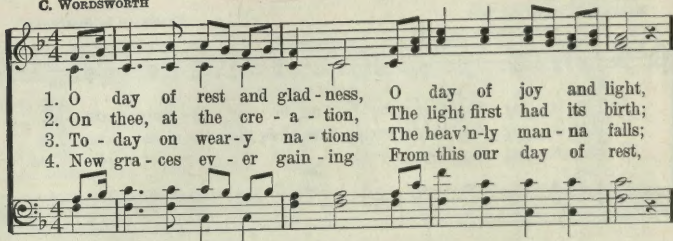
rocks and trees, of . . . skies and seas—His hand the won-ders wrought.  
 rus-tling grass I . . . hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-'ry-where.  
 sus who died shall be sat-is-fied, And earth and heav'n be one. A-MEN.

Reprinted from "Thoughts For Everyday Living" by Maltbie D. Babcock; copyright 1901 by Charles Scribner's Sons, 1929 by Katherine T. Babcock; used by permission of the publishers.

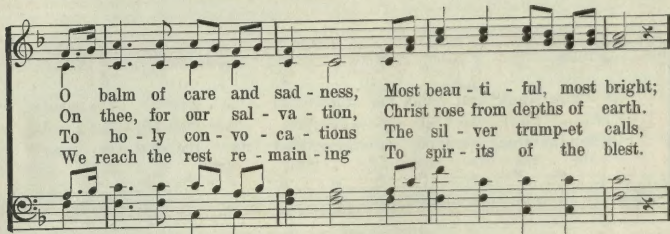
## O Day of Rest and Gladness

C. WORDSWORTH

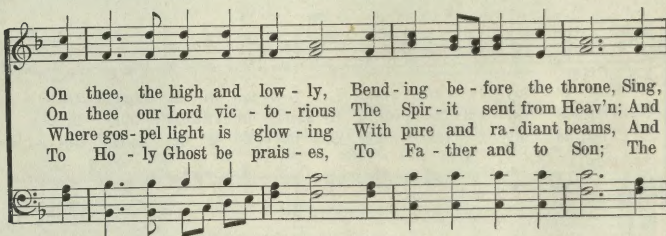
Arr. by L. MASON



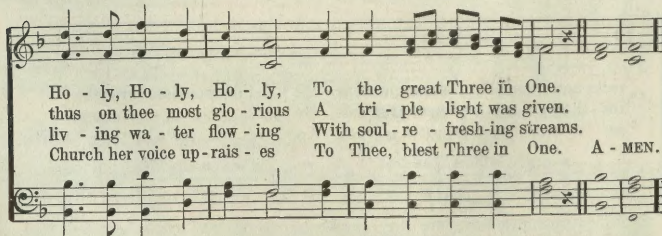
1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,  
 2. On thee, at the cre-a-tion, The light first had its birth;  
 3. To-day on wear-y na-tions The heav'n-ly man-na falls;  
 4. New gra-ces ev-er gain-ing From this our day of rest,



O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright;  
 On thee, for our sal-va-tion, Christ rose from depths of earth.  
 To ho-ly con-vo-ca-tions The sil-ver trump-et calls,  
 We reach the rest re-main-ing To spir-its of the blest.



On thee, the high and low-ly, Bend-ing be-fore the throne, Sing,  
 On thee our Lord vic-to-rious The Spir-it sent from Heav'n; And  
 Where gos-pel light is glow-ing With pure and ra-diant beams, And  
 To Ho-ly Ghost be prais-es, To Fa-ther and to Son; The



Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, To the great Three in One.  
 thus on thee most glo-rious A tri-ple light was given.  
 liv-ing wa-ter flow-ing With soul-re-fresh-ing streams.  
 Church her voice up-rai-s-es To Thee, blest Three in One. A-MEN.

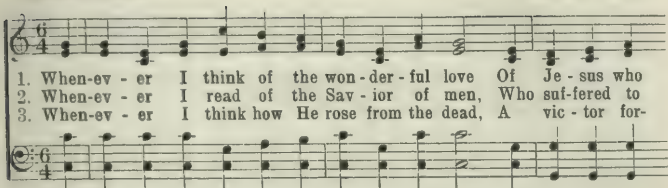


# He Reigns

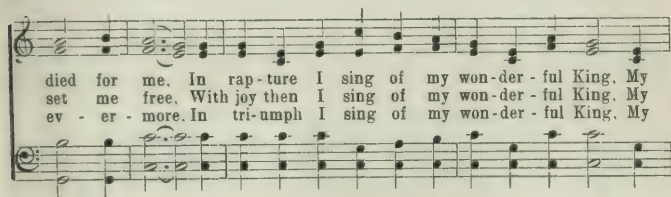
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ALBERT S. REITZ

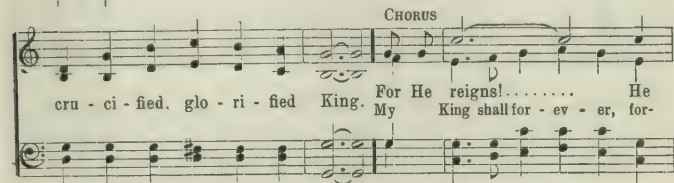
ALBERT S. REITZ



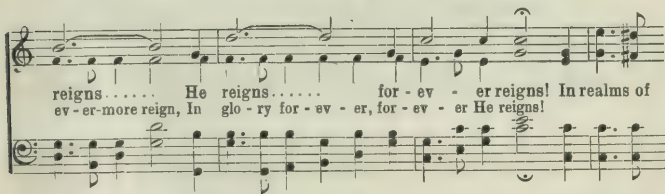
1. When-ev - er I think of the won-der - ful love Of Je - sus who  
 2. When-ev - er I read of the Sav - ior of men, Who suf-ered to  
 3. When-ev - er I think how He rose from the dead, A vic - tor for-



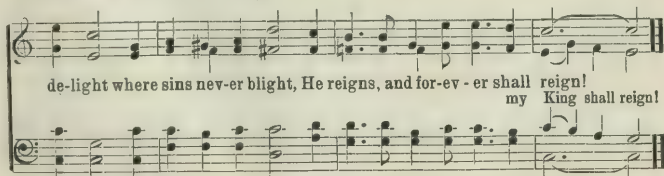
died for me. In rap-ture I sing of my won-der - ful King, My  
 set me free. With joy then I sing of my won-der - ful King, My  
 ev - er - more. In tri-umph I sing of my won-der - ful King, My



CHORUS  
 cru - ci - fied, glo - ri - fied King. For He reigns!..... He  
 My King shall for - ev - er, for-



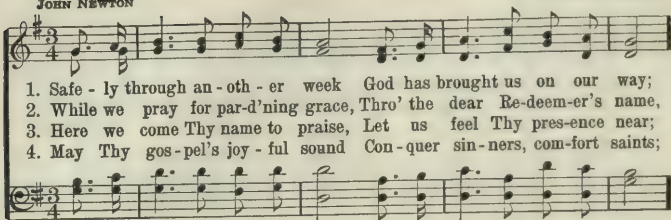
reigns..... He reigns..... for - ev - er reigns! In realms of  
 ev - er-more reign, In glo - ry for - ev - er, for - ev - er He reigns!



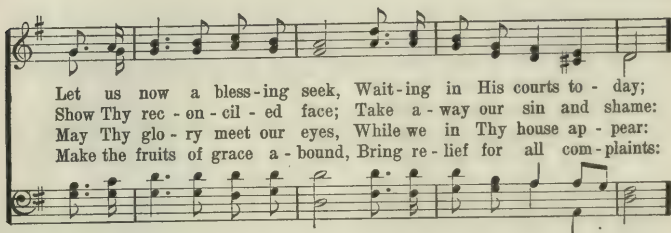
de-light where sins nev-er blight, He reigns, and for-ev - er shall reign!  
 my King shall reign!

JOHN NEWTON

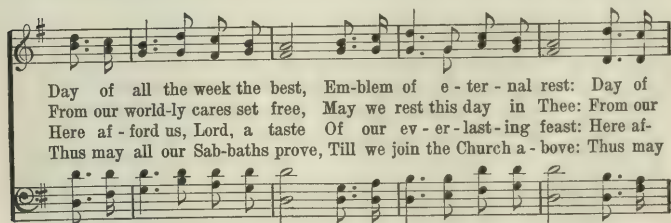
LOWELL MASON



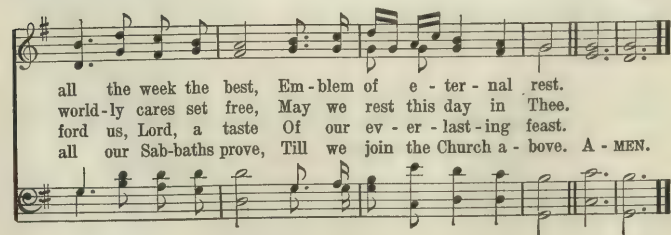
1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;  
 2. While we pray for par-d'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,  
 3. Here we come Thy name to praise, Let us feel Thy pres-ence near;  
 4. May Thy gos-pel's joy - ful sound Con-quer sin-ners, com-fort saints;



Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait-ing in His courts to - day;  
 Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face; Take a - way our sin and shame:  
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:  
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com-plaints:



Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest: Day of  
 From our world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee: From our  
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast: Here af -  
 Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove: Thus may



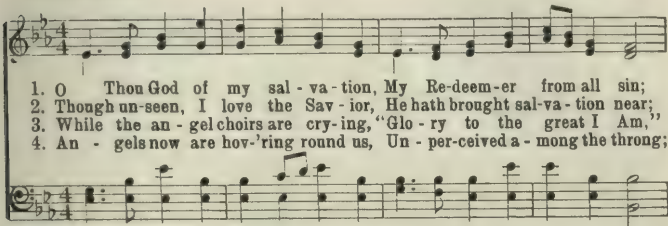
all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.  
 world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.  
 ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.  
 all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove. A - MEN.

# O Thou God of My Salvation

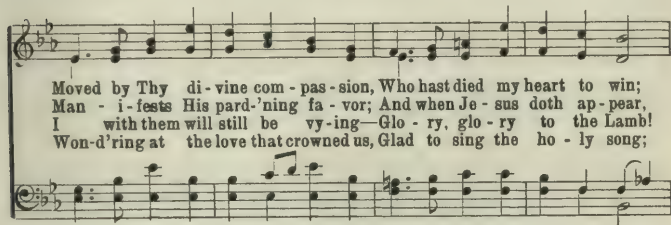
7

THOMAS OLIVERS

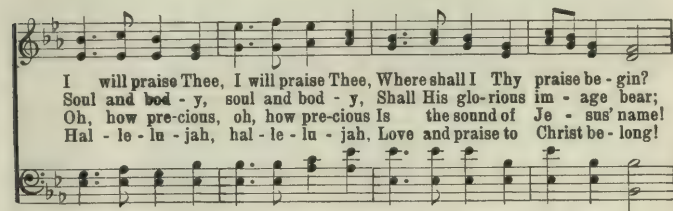
DANIEL B. TOWNER



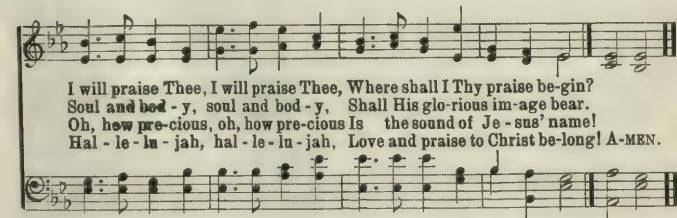
1. O Thou God of my sal - va - tion, My Re-deem-er from all sin;  
 2. Though un-seen, I love the Sav - ior, He hath brought sal - va - tion near;  
 3. While the an - gel choirs are cry - ing, "Glo - ry to the great I Am,"  
 4. An - gels now are hov - ring round us, Un - per - ceiv - ed a - mong the throng;



Moved by Thy di - vine com - pas - sion, Who hast died my heart to win;  
 Man - i - fests His pard - 'ning fa - vor; And when Je - sus doth ap - pear,  
 I with them will still be vy - ing—Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!  
 Won - d'ring at the love that crowned us, Glad to sing the ho - ly song;



I will praise Thee, I will praise Thee, Where shall I Thy praise be - gin?  
 Soul and bod - y, soul and bod - y, Shall His glo - rious im - age bear;  
 Oh, how pre - cious, oh, how pre - cious Is the sound of Je - sus' name!  
 Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Love and praise to Christ be - long!



I will praise Thee, I will praise Thee, Where shall I Thy praise be - gin?  
 Soul and bod - y, soul and bod - y, Shall His glo - rious im - age bear.  
 Oh, how pre - cious, oh, how pre - cious Is the sound of Je - sus' name!  
 Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Love and praise to Christ be - long! A - MEN.



## He Lives

A. H. ACKLEY

A. H. ACKLEY

1. I serve a ris - en Sav-ior, He's in the world to-day; I know that He is  
 2. In all the world a-round me I see His lov-ing care, And tho' my heart grows  
 3. Re-joice, rejoice, O Christian, lift up your voice and sing E-ter - nal hal - le-

liv - ing, what-ev - er men may say; I see His hand of mer - cy. I  
 wea-ry I nev - er will de - spair; I know that He is lead-ing thro'  
 lu - jahs to Je - sus Christ the King! The Hope of all who seek Him, the

hear His voice of cheer, And just the time I need Him He's al-ways near.  
 all the storm-y blast, The day of His ap-pear-ing will come at last.  
 Help of all who find, None oth-er is so lov - ing, so good and kind.

REFRAIN *Spirited*

He lives, He lives, Christ Je-sus lives to - day! He walks with me and  
 He lives, He lives,

talks with me a-long life's nar-row way. He lives, He lives, sal-  
 He lives, He lives,

# He Lives

va-tion to im - part! You ask me how I know He lives? He lives within my heart.

The musical notation for 'He Lives' is written on two staves. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line.

## You Must Kneel At His Feet

9

JENNIE E. HUSSEY

LOUISE L. NANKIVELL

1. The Sav - ior is stand - ing with low bend - ing head. His hands in com - pas - sion  
2. The one who is low - ly in heart and in mind The true ex - al - ta - tion  
3. A man - sion's pre - par - ing in heav - en a - bove, Where one day you'll en - ter

The musical notation for 'You Must Kneel At His Feet' is written on two staves. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 6/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line.

and mer - cy out - spread; But if you would see Him, each fea - ture to trace,  
from heav - en will find; Your life will ex - pand in the beau - ty of grace.  
and rest in His love: If here you have sought for His truth and His grace.

The musical notation for 'You Must Kneel At His Feet' is written on two staves. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 6/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line.

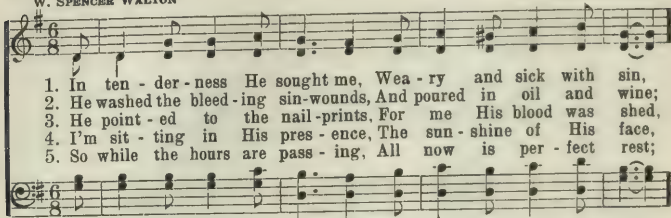
### CHORUS

You must kneel at His feet if you'd look on His face.  
You must kneel at His feet if you'd look on His face. He bless - es the low - ly  
And have knelt at His feet to look in - to His face.

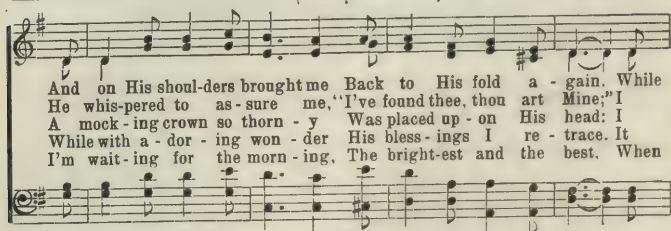
The musical notation for 'You Must Kneel At His Feet' is written on two staves. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 6/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line.

who bend to His grace; You must kneel at His feet if you'd look in His face.

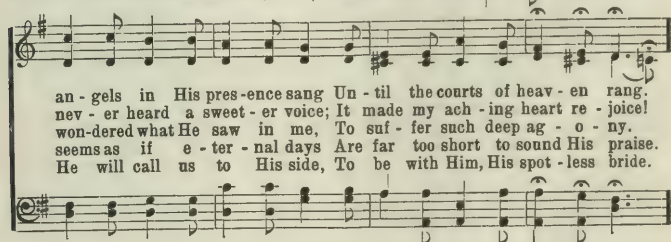
The musical notation for 'You Must Kneel At His Feet' is written on two staves. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 6/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece ends with a double bar line.



1. In ten - der - ness He sought me, Wea - ry and sick with sin,  
 2. He washed the bleed - ing sin - wounds, And poured in oil and wine;  
 3. He point - ed to the nail - prints, For me His blood was shed,  
 4. I'm sit - ting in His pres - ence, The sun - shine of His face,  
 5. So while the hours are pass - ing, All now is per - fect rest;

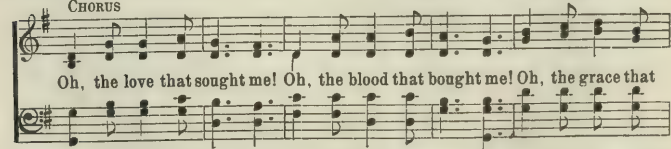


And on His shoul - ders brought me Back to His fold a - gain. While  
 He whis - pered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine;" I  
 A mock - ing crown so thorn - y Was placed up - on His head: I  
 While with a - dor - ing won - der His bless - ings I re - trace. It  
 I'm wait - ing for the morn - ing, The bright - est and the best. When

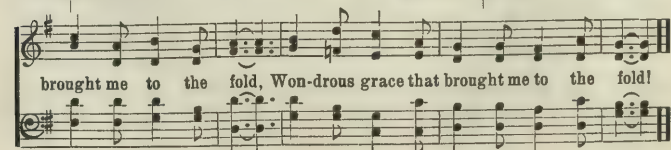


an - gels in His pres - ence sang Un - til the courts of heav - en rang.  
 nev - er heard a sweet - er voice; It made my ach - ing heart re - joice!  
 won - dered what He saw in me, To suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny.  
 seems as if e - ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His praise.  
 He will call us to His side, To be with Him, His spot - less bride.

## CHORUS



Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that



brought me to the fold, Won - drous grace that brought me to the fold!



# The Church's One Foundation

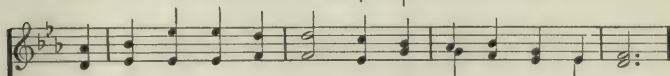
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SAMUEL J. STONE

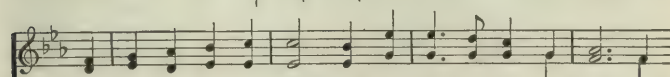
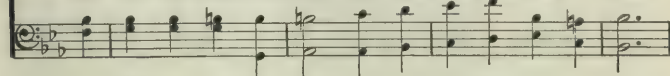
SAMUEL S. WESLEY



1. The Church-'s one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;  
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,  
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,  
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:  
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;  
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;  
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:



From Heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride; With  
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par-takes one ho - ly food, And  
Till, with the vi - sion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest, And  
O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we, Like



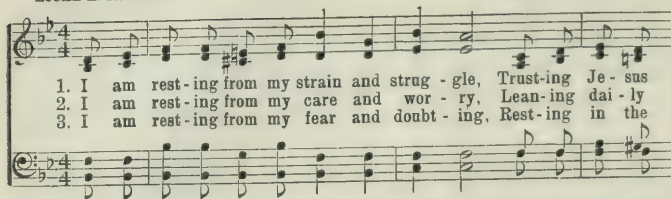
His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.  
to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.  
the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.  
them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A-MEN.



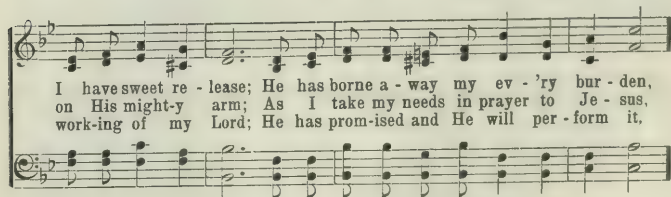
## I Am Resting

LOUISE L. NANKIVELL

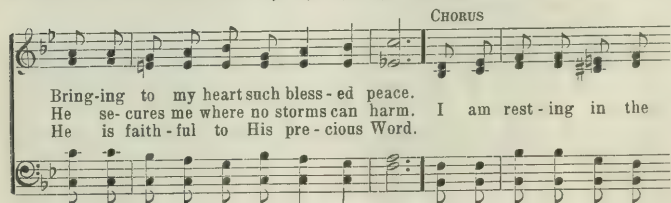
LOUISE L. NANKIVELL



1. I am rest-ing from my strain and strug - gle, Trust-ing Je - sus  
 2. I am rest-ing from my care and wor - ry, Lean-ing dai - ly  
 3. I am rest-ing from my fear and doubt - ing, Rest-ing in the

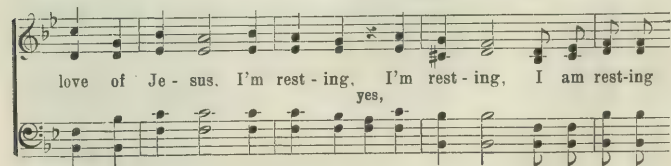


I have sweet re - lease; He has borne a - way my ev - 'ry bur - den,  
 on His might-y arm; As I take my needs in prayer to Je - sus,  
 work-ing of my Lord; He has prom-ised and He will per - form it,

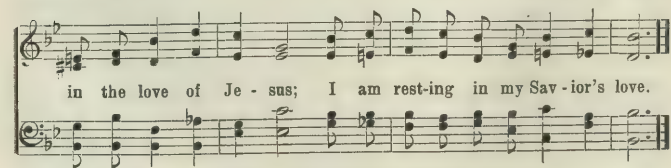


CHORUS

Bring-ing to my heart such bless - ed peace.  
 He se - cures me where no storms can harm. I am rest - ing in the  
 He is faith - ful to His pre - cious Word.



love of Je - sus. I'm rest - ing, I'm rest - ing, I am rest-ing  
 yes,



in the love of Je - sus; I am rest-ing in my Sav - ior's love.

# Ivory Palaces

13

H. B.

HENRY BARRACLOUGH

1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine. And myrrh their tex-ture fills;  
 2. His life had al - so its sor-rows sore. For al - oes had a part;  
 3. His gar-ments too were in cas - sia dipped. With healing in a touch;  
 4. In gar-ments glo - ri - ous He will come. To o - pen wide the door;

Its fragrance reached to this heart of mine. With joy my be - ing thrills.  
 And when I think of the cross He bore. My eyes with tear-drops start.  
 Each time my feet in some sin have slipped. He took me from its clutch.  
 And I shall en - ter my heav'nly home. To dwell for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS

DUET—*Slowly, softly, and with much expression*

Out of the i - vo - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe,

FULL CHORUS

DUET—*Very softly*

On - ly His great e - ter - nal love.... Made my Sav - ior go.



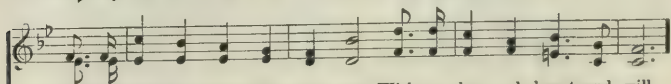
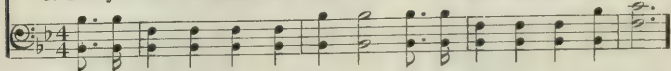
## There's a Place for Everyone

HARRY DIXON LOES

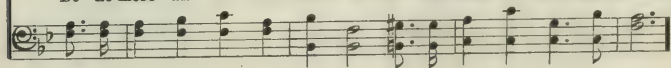
HARRY DIXON LOES



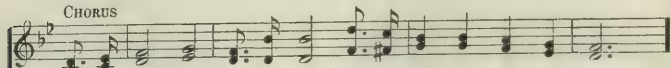
1. In the ranks of Chris-tian work-ers There are plac-es yet to fill;  
 2. Not a mo-ment should be wast-ed, Souls are dy-ing ev-ery-where;  
 3. Tho' you feel so weak, un-wor-thy, God will give sus-tain-ing grace;



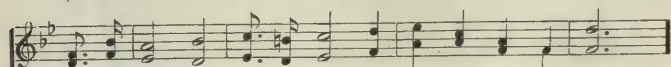
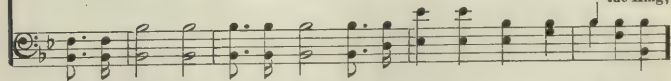
Je-sus calls for faith-ful toil-ers, With a loy-al heart and will.  
 Go and tell them of the Sav-ior, Ere they per-ish in de-spair.  
 Be no more an i-dle watch-er, To the work. O find your place.



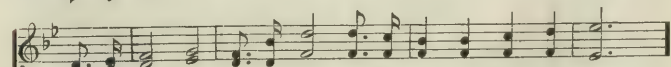
## CHORUS



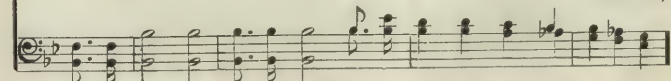
There's a place for ev-ery-one In the serv-ice of the King;  
 the King;



There is work that must be done If Christ to all we bring.  
 we bring.



Be your tal-ents one or ten, Keep a heart that's brave and true;  
 and true;



# There's a Place for Everyone

There's a place for ev-ery-one, There's a place for you.  
There's a place for you, for you.

## I Have a Savior

15

ROBERT HARKNESS

ROBERT HARKNESS

1. I have a Sav-ior, He died for me In cru-el an-guish  
2. I have a Keep-er, He now pre-ails, I fear no e-vil  
3. I have a Mas-ter, He bids me go Res-cue lost sin-ners

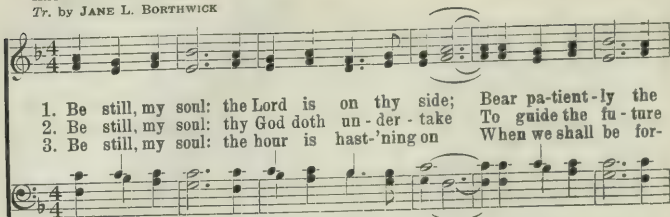
On Calv-'ry's tree. I do not mer-it Such love di-vine,  
What-e'er as-sails. His arms en-fold me Safe and se-cure,  
From sin and woe. I love to serve Him, This Mas-ter true,

### CHORUS

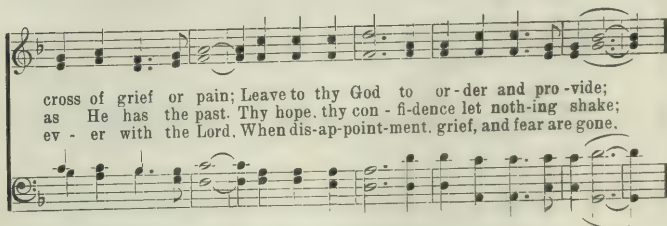
On-ly God's mer-cy Makes Je-sus mine.  
In His blest keep-ing Vic-t'ry is sure. } Je-sus, my Sav-ior,  
Now I am will-ing His will to do.

I come to Thee In full sur-ren-der Thine own to be.

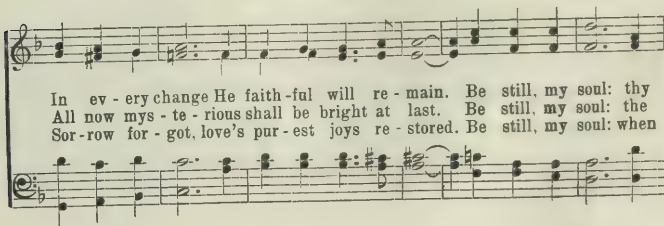
KATHARINA VON SCHLEGEL  
Tr. by JANE L. BORTHWICK



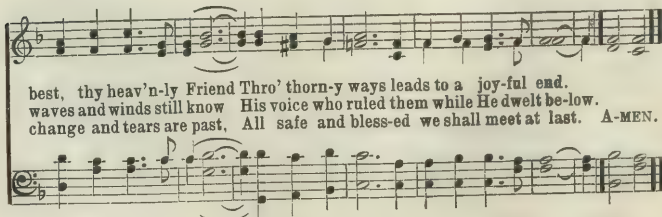
1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side; Bear pa-tient-ly the  
 2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth un-der-take To guide the fu-ture  
 3. Be still, my soul: the hour is hast-'ning on When we shall be for-



cross of grief or pain; Leave to thy God to or-der and pro-vide;  
 as He has the past. Thy hope, thy con-fi-dence let noth-ing shake;  
 ev-er with the Lord. When dis-ap-point-ment, grief, and fear are gone.



In ev-ery change He faith-ful will re-main. Be still, my soul: thy  
 All now mys-te-rious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the  
 Sor-row for-got, love's pur-est joys re-stored. Be still, my soul: when



best, thy heav'n-ly Friend Thro' thorn-y ways leads to a joy-ful end.  
 waves and winds still know His voice who ruled them while He dwelt be-low.  
 change and tears are past, All safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last. A-MEN.

# Teach Me to Pray

17

ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ

ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ



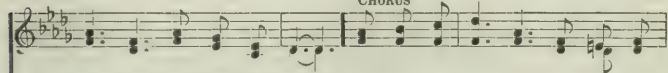
1. Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray; This is my heart-cry,
2. Pow - er in prayer, Lord, pow - er in prayer, Here 'mid earth's sin and
3. My weakened will, Lord, Thou canst re - new; My sin - ful na - ture
4. Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray; Thou art my Pat - tern,



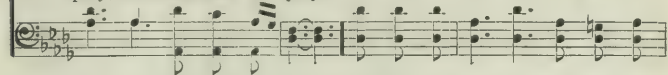
day un - to day; I long to know Thy will and Thy way; Teach me to  
sor - row and care; Men lost and dy - ing, souls in des - pair; O give me  
Thou canst sub - due; Fill me just now with pow - er a - new. Pow - er to  
day un - to day; Thou art my Sure - ty, now and for aye; Teach me to



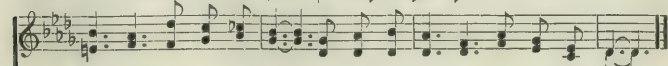
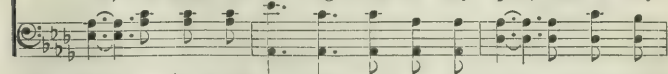
## CHORUS



pray, Lord, teach me to pray.  
pow - er, pow - er in prayer! Liv - ing in Thee, Lord, and Thou in  
pray and pow - er to do!  
pray, Lord, teach me to pray.



me; Con - stant a - bid - ing, this is my plea; Grant me Thy



pow - er, boundless and free: Pow - er with men and pow - er with Thee.





## Lead On, O King Eternal

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF

HENRY SMART

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come; Henceforth in fields of  
 2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease, And ho - li - ness shall  
 3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears; For glad-ness breaks like

con - quest Thy tents shall be our home. Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has  
 whis - per The sweet A - men of peace; For not with swords loud clashing, Nor roll of  
 morn - ing Where'er Thy face ap - pears; Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney

made us strong, And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.  
 stir - ring drums; With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'nly king - dom comes.  
 in its light: The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A - MEN.

## 19 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

F. MASON NORTH

BEETHOVEN

1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,  
 2. In hands of wretch - ed - ness and need, On shad - owed thresholds dark with fears,  
 3. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the fresh - ness of Thy grace;  
 4. O Mas - ter, from the moun - tain side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,  
 5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol - low where Thy feet have trod:

# Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

A - bove the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!  
 From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi-sion of Thy tears.  
 Yet long these mul-ti-tudes to see The sweet com-pas-sion of Thy face.  
 A - mong these rest-less throngs a-bide, O tread the cit-y's streets a-gain.  
 Till glo-rious from Thy Heav'n a-bove Shall come the cit-y of our God.

## Hide Thou Me

20

FANNY J. CROSBY

HARRY DIXON LOES

1. In Thy cleft, O Rock of A-ges, Hide Thou me; When the fit-ful  
 2. From the snare of sin-ful pleas-ure Hide Thou me; Thou, my soul's e-  
 3. In the lone-ly night of sor-row Hide Thou me; Till in glo-ry

tem-pest ra-ges, Hide Thou me. Where no mor-tal arm can sev-er From my  
 ter-nal treas-ure, Hide Thou me. When the world its pow'r is wield-ing, And my  
 dawns the mor-row, Hide Thou me. In the sight of Jor-dan's bil-low, Let Thy

heart Thy love for-ev-er, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A-ges, Safe in Thee.  
 heart is al-most yield-ing, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A-ges, Safe in Thee.  
 bo-som be my pil-low; Hide me, O Thou Rock of A-ges, Safe in Thee.

## Constantly Abiding

Mrs. WILL L. MURPHY

Mrs. W. L. M.

1. There's a peace in my heart that the world nev-er gave, A peace it can  
 2. All the world seemed to sing of a Sav-ior and King, When peace sweetly  
 3. This treas-ure I have in a tem-ple of clay, While here on His

not take a - way; Tho' the tri-als of life may surround like a cloud,  
 came to my heart; Troubles all fled a - way and my night turned to day,  
 foot-stool I roam; But He's coming to take me some glo-ri-ous day,

## CHORUS

I've a peace that has come there to stay!  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, how glorious Thou art! Con - - - stant-ly a -  
 O - ver there to my heav-en-ly home! Con-stant-ly a-bid - ing,

bid - - - ing, Je - - - sus is mine;.....  
 con-stant-ly a - bid - ing, Je - sus is mine, yes, Je - sus is mine;

Con - - - stant-ly a - bid - - - ing, rap - - - ture di-  
 Con-stant-ly a-bid - ing, con-stant-ly a-bid-ing, rap-ture di-vine, O

## Constantly Abiding

vine; He nev-er leaves me lone - - ly, whis-pers,  
rap-ture di-vine; He nev-er leaves me, nev-er leaves me lone-ly, whis-pers,

O, so kind:—"I will nev-er leave thee," Je-sus is mine.  
whis-pers, O so kind:— nev-er leave thee," Je-sus, Je-sus is mine.

## The Children's Friend Is Jesus

22

ROBERT HARKNESS

ROBERT HARKNESS

1. The children's Friend is Je-sus. He calls them to His side; He gave His life a  
2. The children's Friend is Je-sus, He loves their joys to share, He knows their lit-tle  
3. The children's Friend is Je-sus, There's no one else so true; He keeps all those who

### CHORUS

ran-som, Heav'n's gate to o - pen wide.  
sor-rows, He longs each one to bear. The children's Friend is Je - sus, Je - sus.  
trust Him, As no one else can do.

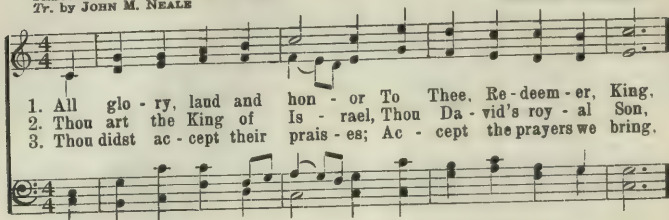
Je - sus; His life He gave their souls to save, The children's Friend is He.



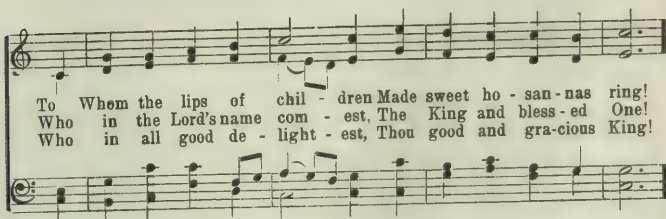
## All Glory, Laud and Honor

THEODULPH of ORLEANS, about 820  
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE

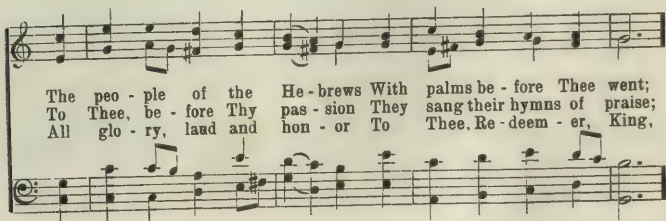
MELCHIOR TESCHNER



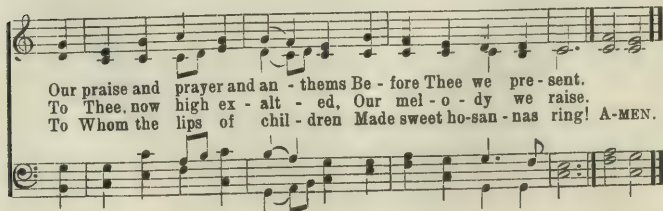
1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee, Re-deem-er, King.  
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,  
3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring.



To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san-nas ring!  
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One!  
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra-cious King!



The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;  
To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise;  
All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee, Re-deem - er, King,



Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre-sent.  
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.  
To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho-san-nas ring! A-MEN.

# I Need Jesus

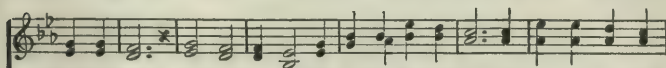
24

GEORGE O. WEBSTER

CHAR. H. GABRIEL



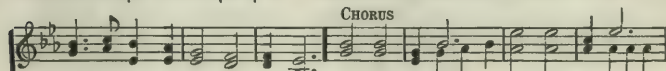
1. I need Je-sus, my need I now con-fess; No friend like Him in times of
2. I need Je-sus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when paths of
3. I need Je-sus, I need Him to the end; No one like Him, He is the



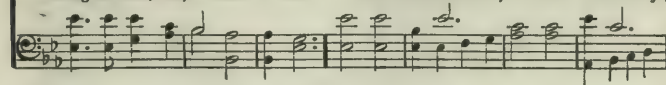
deep dis-tress; I need Je-sus, the need I glad-ly own; Tho' some may bear their  
life are dim; I need Je-sus, when foes my soul assail; A - lone I know I  
sin-ner's Friend; I need Je-sus, no oth-er friend will do; So constant, kind, so



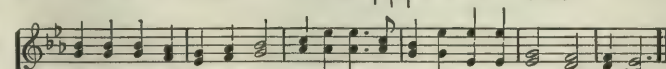
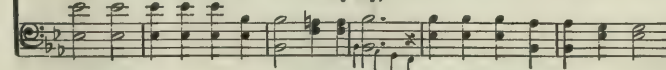
## CHORUS



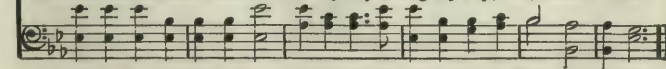
load a-lone, Yet I need Je-sus. I need Je-sus, I need Je-sus,  
can but fail, So I need Je-sus.  
strong and true, Yes, I need Je-sus. I need Je-sus with me, I need Je-sus always,



I need Je-sus ev'-ry day; . . . Need Him in the sunshine hour,  
ev'-ry day;

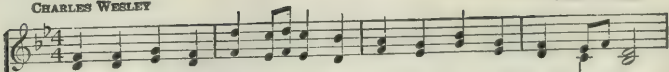


Need Him when the storm-clouds low'r; Ev'ry day a-long my way, Yes, I need Je-sus.

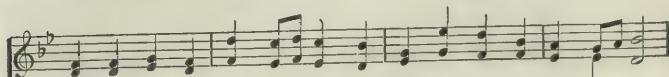


CHARLES WESLEY

JOHN ZUNDEL



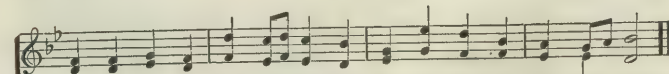
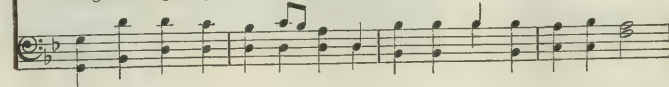
1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cel-ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast!
3. Come, Al-might-y to de-liv-er, Let us all Thy life re-ceive;
4. Fin-ish then Thy new cre-a-tion; Pure and spot-less let us be;



Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing; All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.  
 Let us all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find that sec-ond rest.  
 Sud-den-ly re-turn, and nev-er, Nev-er-more Thy tem-ples leave:  
 Let us see Thy great sal-va-tion Per-fect-ly re-stored in Thee:



Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;  
 Take a-way our bent to sin-ning, Al-pha and O-me-ga be;  
 Thee we would be al-ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a-bove,  
 Changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion; En-ter ev - 'ry trem-bling heart.  
 End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib-er-ty.  
 Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas-ing, Glo-ry in Thy per-fect love.  
 Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise.

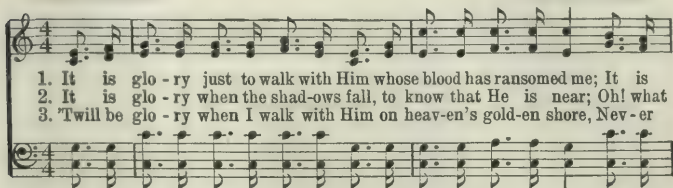


# It is Glory Just to Walk With Him

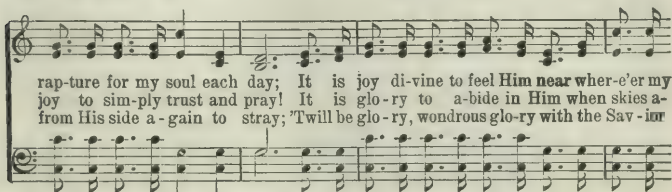
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AVIS M. BURGESSON

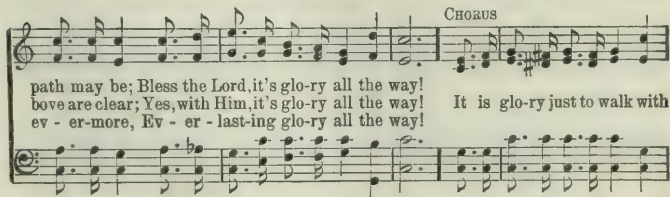
HALDOR LILLENAS



1. It is glo - ry just to walk with Him whose blood has ransomed me; It is  
 2. It is glo - ry when the shad - ows fall, to know that He is near; Oh! what  
 3. 'Twill be glo - ry when I walk with Him on heav - en's gold - en shore, Nev - er

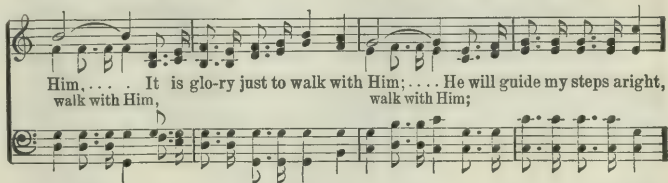


rap - ture for my soul each day; It is joy di - vine to feel Him near wher - e'er my  
 joy to sim - ply trust and pray! It is glo - ry to a - bide in Him when skies a -  
 from His side a - gain to stray; 'Twill be glo - ry, wondrous glo - ry with the Sav - ior

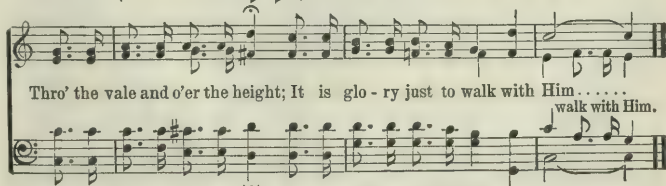


CHORUS

path may be; Bless the Lord, it's glo - ry all the way!  
 bove are clear; Yes, with Him, it's glo - ry all the way! It is glo - ry just to walk with  
 ev - er - more, Ev - er - last - ing glo - ry all the way!



Him, . . . . It is glo - ry just to walk with Him; . . . . He will guide my steps aright,  
 walk with Him, walk with Him;

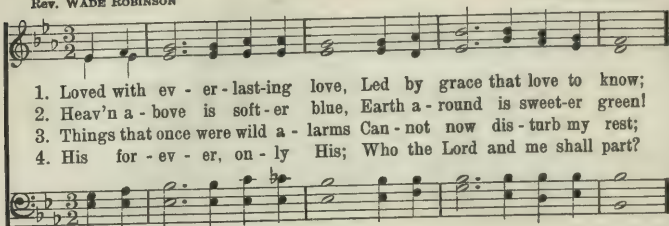


Thro' the vale and o'er the height; It is glo - ry just to walk with Him. . . . .  
 walk with Him.

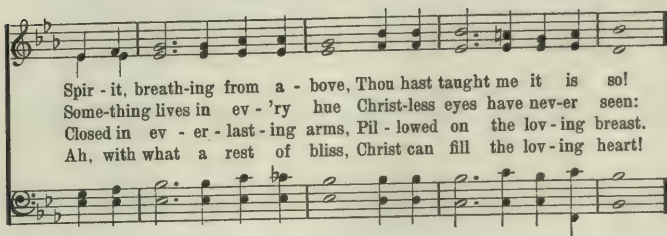


Rev. WADE ROBINSON

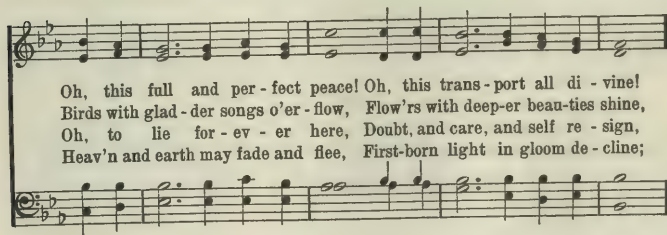
Rev. J. MOUNTAIN



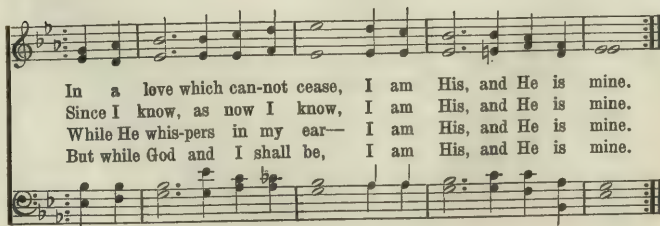
1. Loved with ev - er - last - ing love, Led by grace that love to know;  
 2. Heav'n a - bove is soft - er blue, Earth a - round is sweet - er green!  
 3. Things that once were wild a - larms Can - not now dis - turb my rest;  
 4. His for - ev - er, on - ly His; Who the Lord and me shall part?



Spir - it, breath - ing from a - bove, Thou hast taught me it is so!  
 Some - thing lives in ev - 'ry hue Christ - less eyes have nev - er seen:  
 Closed in ev - er - last - ing arms, Pil - lowed on the lov - ing breast.  
 Ah, with what a rest of bliss, Christ can fill the lov - ing heart!



Oh, this full and per - fect peace! Oh, this trans - port all di - vine!  
 Birds with glad - der songs o'er - flow, Flow'rs with deep - er beau - ties shine,  
 Oh, to lie for - ev - er here, Doubt, and care, and self re - sign,  
 Heav'n and earth may fade and flee, First - born light in gloom de - cline;



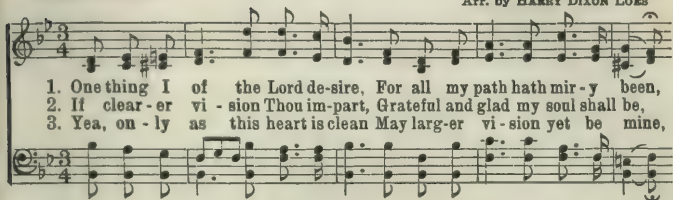
In a love which can - not cease, I am His, and He is mine.  
 Since I know, as now I know, I am His, and He is mine.  
 While He whis - pers in my ear— I am His, and He is mine.  
 But while God and I shall be, I am His, and He is mine.

# My Heart's Desire

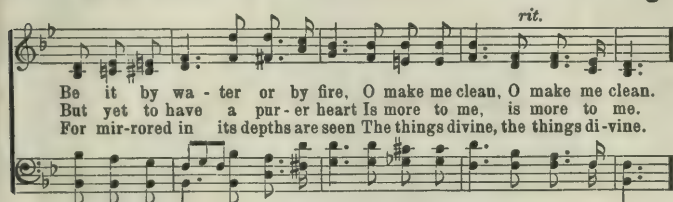
28

WALTER C. SMITH

FRED H. BYSHE  
Arr. by HARRY DIXON LOES

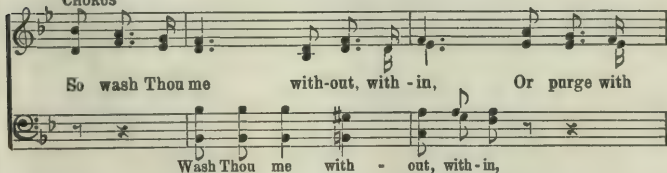


1. One thing I of the Lord de-sire, For all my path hath mir-y been,  
2. If clear-er vi-sion Thou im-part, Grateful and glad my soul shall be,  
3. Yea, on-ly as this heart is clean May larg-er vi-sion yet be mine,

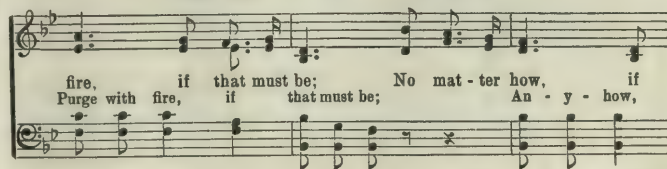


*rit.*  
Be it by wa-ter or by fire, O make me clean, O make me clean.  
But yet to have a pur-er heart Is more to me, is more to me.  
For mir-rored in its depths are seen The things divine, the things di-vine.

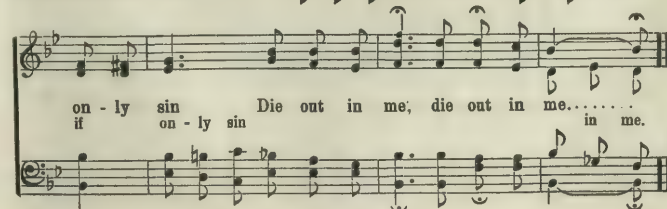
## CHORUS



So wash Thou me with-out, with-in, Or purge with  
Wash Thou me with-out, with-in,



fire, if that must be; No mat-ter how, if  
Purge with fire, if that must be; An-y-how,



on-ly sin Die out in me, die out in me..... in me.  
if on-ly sin

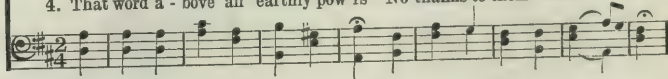
## A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

MARTIN LUTHER  
Tr. F. H. HEDGE

MARTIN LUTHER



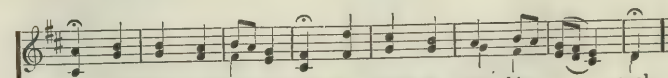
1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striv-ing would be los - ing;
3. And tho' this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un-do us;
4. That word a - bove all earthly pow'rs—No thanks to them—a-bid - eth:



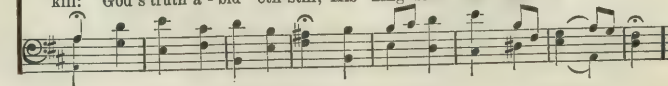
Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.  
 Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing.  
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us.  
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid - eth.



For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are  
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sabaoth is His  
 The prince of darkness grim—We tremble not for him; His rage we can en-  
 Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may



great, And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.  
 name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.  
 dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.  
 kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king-dom is for - ev - er.

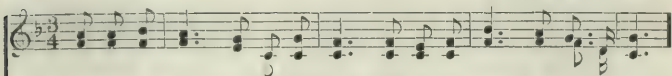


# Saved by Grace

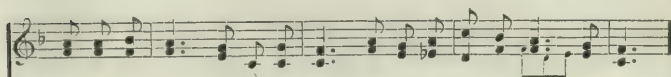
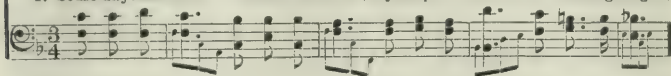
30

FANNY J. CROSBY

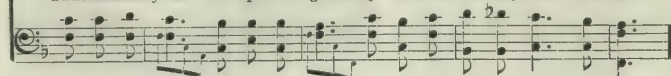
GEORGE C. STERRINS  
Alt. by SEYMOUR SWETS



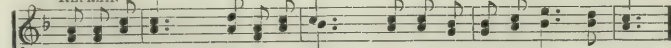
1. Someday the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be;
3. Some day, when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the ro - sy-tint-ed west.
4. Some day: till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,



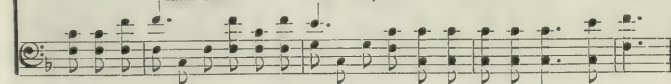
But oh, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King!  
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.  
My blessed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall en-ter in - to rest.  
That when my Sav - ior ope the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.



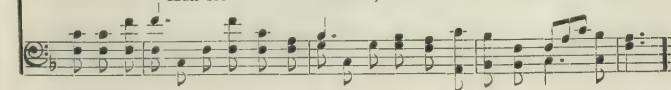
## REFRAIN



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace;  
shall see to face,



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace.  
shall see to face,





ANNIE B. RUSSELL

ERNEST O. SELLERS

1. There is nev - er a day so drear - y, There is nev - er a  
 2. There is nev - er a cross so heav - y, There is nev - er a  
 3. There is nev - er a care or bur - den, There is nev - er a  
 4. There is nev - er a guilt - y sin - ner, There is nev - er a

night so long (solong), But the soul that is trust - ing Je - sus Will  
 weight of woe (of woe), But that Je - sus will help to car - ry Be -  
 grief or loss (or loss), But that Je - sus in love will light - en When  
 wan-d'ring one (not one), But that God can in mer - cy par - don Thro'

## CHORUS.

some-where find a song (a song).  
 cause He lov - eth so (loves so). Won - der - ful, won - der - ful Je - sus,  
 car - ried to the cross (the cross).  
 Je - sus Christ, His Son (His Son).

In the heart He im-plant-eth a song: . . . . A song of de-liv'-rance, of

He plant-eth a song,

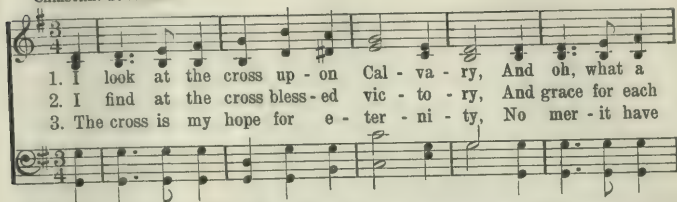
cour - age, of strength, In the heart He im-plant-eth a song (a song).

# Blessed Calvary

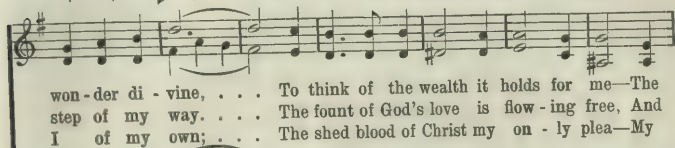
32

CHRISTIAN B. ANSON

LANCE B. LATHAM



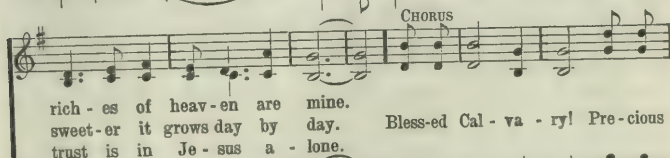
1. I look at the cross up - on Cal - va - ry, And oh, what a  
 2. I find at the cross bless - ed vic - to - ry, And grace for each  
 3. The cross is my hope for e - ter - ni - ty, No mer - it have



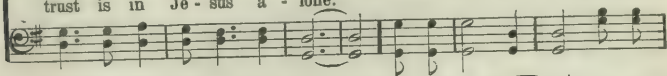
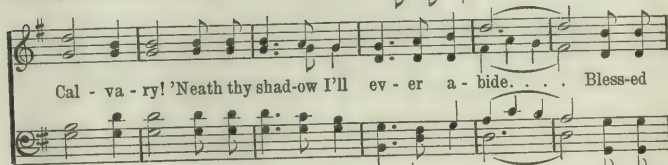
won - der di - vine, . . . To think of the wealth it holds for me—The  
 step of my way. . . . The fount of God's love is flow - ing free, And  
 I of my own; . . . The shed blood of Christ my on - ly plea—My



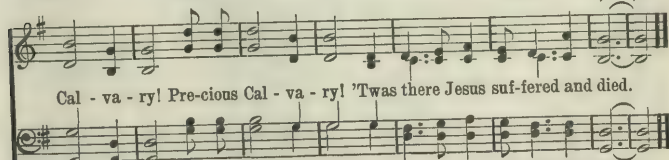
CHORUS



rich - es of heav - en are mine.  
 sweet - er it grows day by day. Bless - ed Cal - va - ry! Pre - cious  
 trust is in Je - sus a - lone.

Cal - va - ry! 'Neath thy shad - ow I'll ev - er a - bide. . . . Bless - ed



Cal - va - ry! Pre - cious Cal - va - ry! 'Twas there Jesus suf - fered and died.

C. AUSTIN MILES

C. AUSTIN MILES

1. I was once a sin-ner, but I came Par-don to re-ceive from my  
 2. I was humbly kneeling at the cross, Fearing naught but God's an-gry  
 3. In the Book 'tis written, "Saved by Grace," O the joy that came to my

Lord: This was free-ly giv-en, and I found That He al-ways kept His  
 frown; When the heavens opened and I saw That my name was writ-ten  
 soul! Now I am for-giv-en, and I know By the blood I am made

## CHORUS

word (kept His word).  
 down (writ-ten down). There's a new name writ-ten down in glo - ry,  
 whole (am made whole).

And it's mine, O yes, it's mine! And the white-robed angels sing the  
 And it's mine, yes, it's mine!

sto - ry, "A sin - ner has come home." For there's a  
 has come home."

## A New Name in Glory

new name writ-ten down in glo-ry. And it's mine. O yes, it's mine!  
And it's mine, yes, it's mine!

With my sins for-giv-en I am bound for heav-en. Nev-er-more to roam.

## Church of the Living God

34

ALBERT CHAS. NORTON

E. EDWIN YOUNG

1. Church of the Liv-ing God, born of His love, Long ere the  
2. Church of the Liv-ing God, saved by His grace, Joined in the  
3. Church of the Liv-ing God, called one by one, Wit-ness-ing  
4. Church of the Liv-ing God! Pil-grims pre-pare! Christ has a

morn-ing star cir-cled a-bove; End of cre-a-tion, His  
blood of Christ from ev-ry race; Chos-en His mer-cy and  
Christ and His will to be done; Build-ing His King-dom on  
King-dom e-ter-nal and fair; Rich-es in Glo-ry for

King-dom to build, Heir of sal-va-tion and prom-ise ful-filled.  
mis-sion to share, Clothed in His robe, all so spot-less and fair.  
love and the right, Lead-ing the peo-ple from dark-ness to light.  
child-ren of men; Rise and re-ceive Him; He's com-ing a-gain.



JOHN NEWTON

E. O. EXCELL

1. I saw One hang - ing on a tree, In ag - o - ny and blood;  
 2. Sure, nev - er, till my lat - est breath, Can I for - get that look;  
 3. My con - science felt and owned the guilt, And plunged me in de - spair;  
 4. A - las! I knew not what I did, — But now my tears are vain:  
 5. A sec - ond look He gave, which said, "I free - ly all for - give:

He fixed His lan - guage eyes on me, As near His cross I stood.  
 It seemed to charge me with His death, Tho' not a word He spoke.  
 I saw my sins His blood had spilt And helped to nail Him there.  
 Whereshall my trem - bling soul be hid? For I the Lord have slain.  
 This blood is for thy ran - som paid, I die that thou may'st live."

## CHORUS.

Oh, can it be, up - on a tree The Sav - ior died for me?

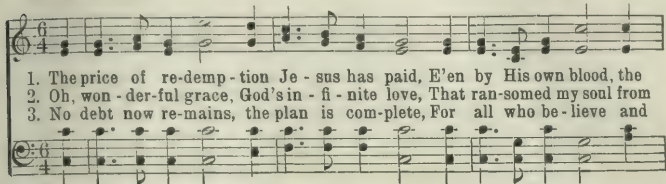
My soul is thrilled, My heart is filled, To think He died for me!

# The Price of Redemption

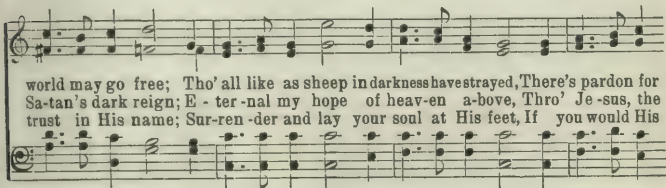
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JUSTIN G. BURT

JUSTIN G. BURT

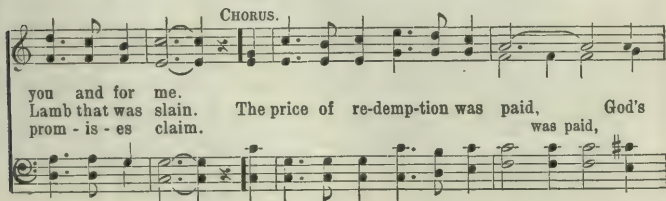


1. The price of re-demp-tion Je-sus has paid, E'en by His own blood, the  
 2. Oh, won-der-ful grace, God's in-fi-nite love, That ran-somed my soul from  
 3. No debt now re-mains, the plan is com-plete, For all who be-lieve and

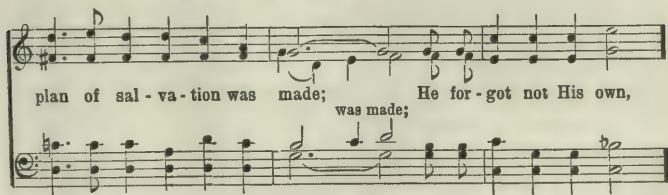


world may go free; Tho' all like as sheep in darkness have strayed, There's pardon for  
 Sa-tan's dark reign; E-ter-nal my hope of heav-en a-bove, Thro' Je-sus, the  
 trust in His name; Sur-ren-der and lay your soul at His feet, If you would His

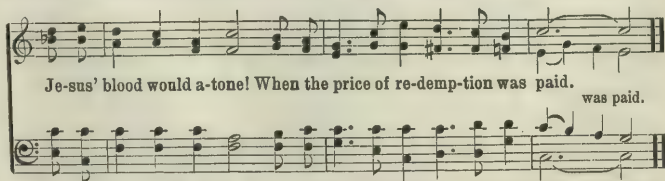
CHORUS.



you and for me.  
 Lamb that was slain. The price of re-demp-tion was paid, God's  
 prom-is-es claim. was paid,



plan of sal-va-tion was made; He for-got not His own,  
 was made;



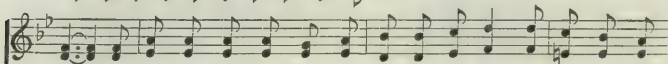
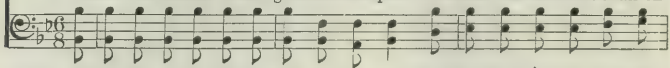
Je-sus' blood would a-tone! When the price of re-demp-tion was paid.  
 was paid.

HALDOR LILLENAS

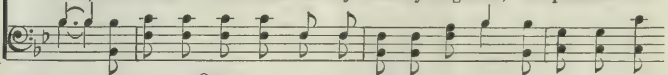
HALDOR LILLENAS



1. I have many reas-ons for lov-ing the Lord, They can not be numbered to-
2. I love Him because my transgressions He bore, And caused all my heartaches to
3. I love Him for wearing the thorn crown for me, For tak - ing my place on the
4. I love Him because He will grant me the pow'r To trust Him while life shall en-



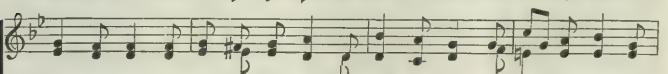
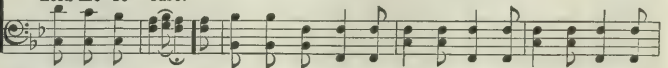
day; Likeshow-ers of bless-ing up - on me out-poured In lim - it - less  
 cease; I love Him be-cause He has o-pened the door To mer-cy, to  
 cross; I love Him be-cause He my com-fort will be In an-guish, in  
 dure; And when I shall come to my last try-ing hour, His prom-ise will



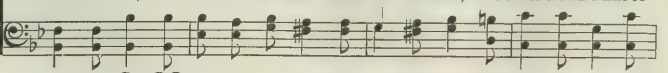
## CHORUS



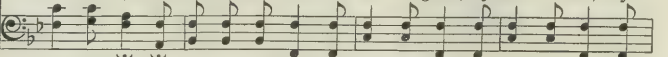
fash-ion al - way.  
 par-don and peace. I love Him be-cause He first loved me, Because of dark Geth-  
 sor-row and loss.  
 hold me se - cure.



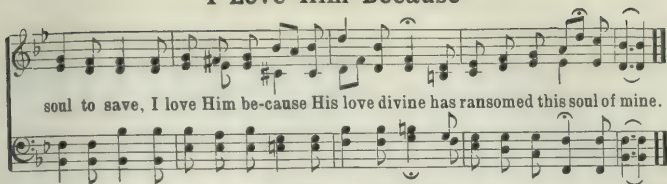
sem - a - ne; Be-cause of the fear-some hill I see, The cross crown'd hill of



Cal - va - ry. I love Him be-cause His life He gave, my love to win, my



# I Love Him Because



soul to save, I love Him be-cause His love divine has ransomed this soul of mine.

## May Jesus Christ Be Praised

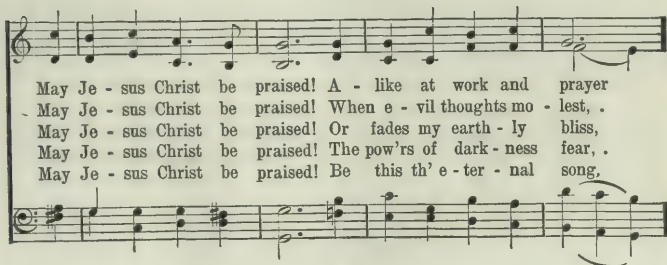
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From the German

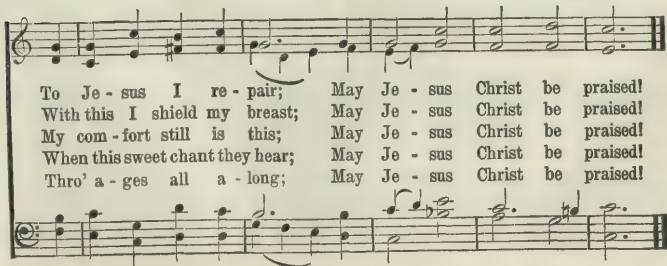
Sir JOSEPH BARNEY



1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries;
2. When sleep her balm de-nies, My si-lent spir-it sighs;
3. Does sad-ness fill my mind, A sol-ace here I find;
4. In heav'n's e-ter-nal bliss The love-liest strain is this;
5. Be this, while life is mine, My can-ti-cle di-vine,



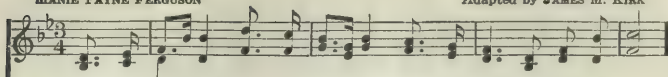
May Je-sus Christ be praised! A-like at work and prayer  
 May Je-sus Christ be praised! When e-vil thoughts mo-lest,  
 May Je-sus Christ be praised! Or fades my earth-ly bliss,  
 May Je-sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark-ness fear,  
 May Je-sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e-ter-nal song,



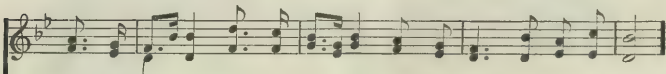
To Je-sus I re-pair; May Je-sus Christ be praised!  
 With this I shield my breast; May Je-sus Christ be praised!  
 My com-fort still is this; May Je-sus Christ be praised!  
 When this sweet chant they hear; May Je-sus Christ be praised!  
 Thro' a-ges all a-long; May Je-sus Christ be praised!



MANIE PAYNE FERGUSON

W. S. MARSHALL  
Adapted by JAMES M. KIRK

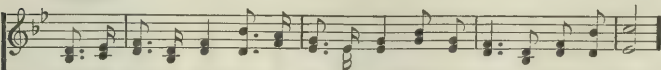
1. Joys are flow-ing like a riv - er, Since the Com - fort - er has come;
2. Bring-ing life and health and glad-ness, All a - round this heav'nly Guest.
3. Like the rain that falls from heav-en, Like the sun-light from the sky,
4. See, a fruit-ful field is grow-ing, Bless-ed fruit of right-eous-ness;
5. What a won-der-ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways see His face!



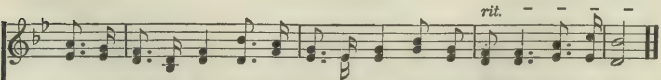
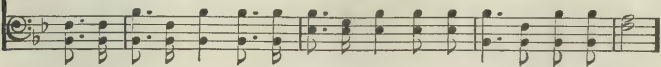
He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust-ing heart His home.  
 Ban-ished un - be - lief and sad-ness, Changed our wea-ri-ness to rest.  
 So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing on us from on high.  
 And the streams of life are flow-ing In the lone - ly wil-der-ness.  
 What a per-fect hab - i - ta - tion, What a qui - et rest-ing place!



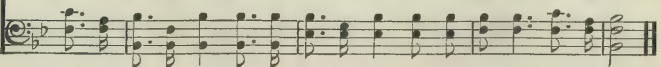
## REFRAIN



Bless-ed qui-et-ness, ho - ly qui-et-ness, What as-sur-ance in my soul!



On the storm-y sea, He speaks peace to me, How the bil-lows cease to roll!



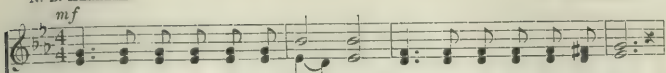
# The Unveiled Christ

40

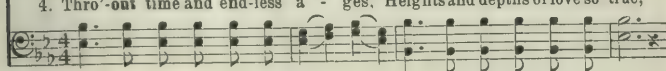
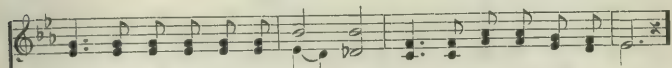
N. B. HERRELL

N. B. HERRELL

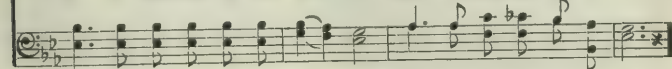
*mf*



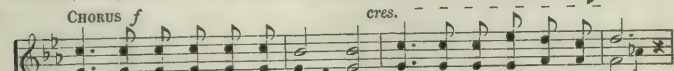
1. Once our bless-ed Christ of beau - ty Was veiled off from hu-man view;  
 2. Now He is with God the Fa - ther, In - ter - ced-ing there for you;  
 3. Ho - ly an - gels bow be - fore Him, Men of earth give prais-es due;  
 4. Thro'-out time and end-less a - ges, Heights and depths of love so true;

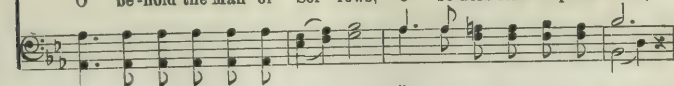
But thro' suff'ring, death and sor - row He has rent the veil in two.  
 For He is the might-y con-qu'ror Since He rent the veil in two.  
 For He is the well-be - lov - ed Since He rent the veil in two.  
 He a - lone can be the giv - er Since He rent the veil in two.



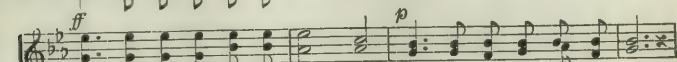
CHORUS *f* *cres.*



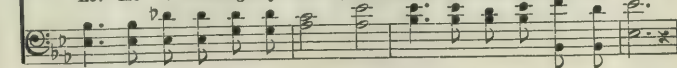
O be-hold the Man of Sor - rows, O be-hold Him in plain view;



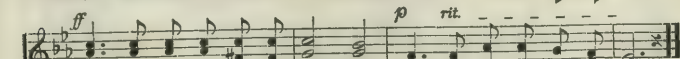
*ff* *p*



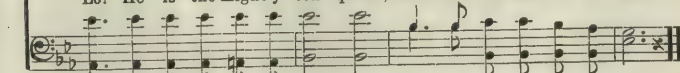
Lo! He is the might-y con - qu'ror, Since He rent the veil in two.



*ff* *p* *rit.*

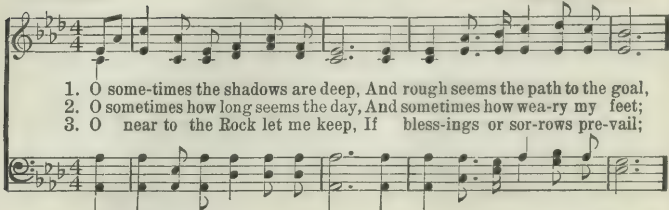


Lo! He is the might-y con - qu'ror, Since He rent the veil in two.

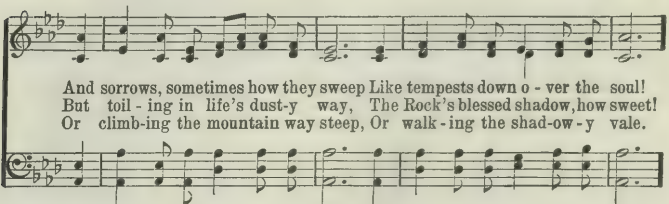


E. JOHNSON

WILLIAM G. FISCHER

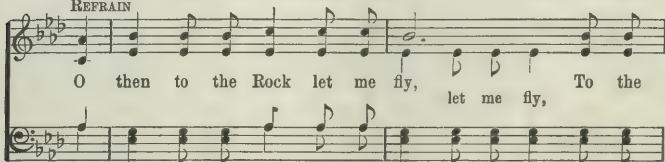


1. O some-times the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,  
 2. O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how wea-ry my feet;  
 3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail;

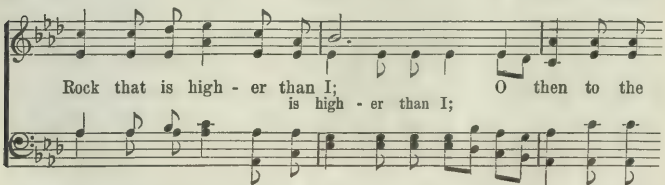


And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down o-ver the soul!  
 But toil-ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!  
 Or climb-ing the mountain way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow-y vale.

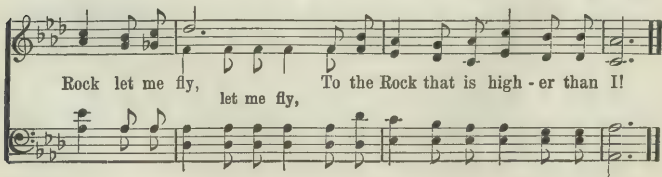
## REFRAIN



O then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the



Rock that is high - er than I; is high - er than I; O then to the



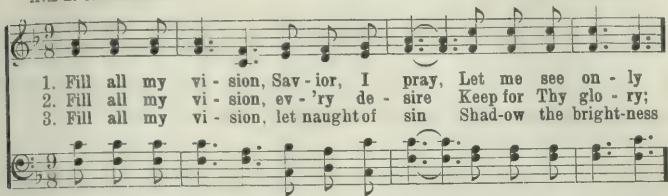
Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I!

# Fill All My Vision

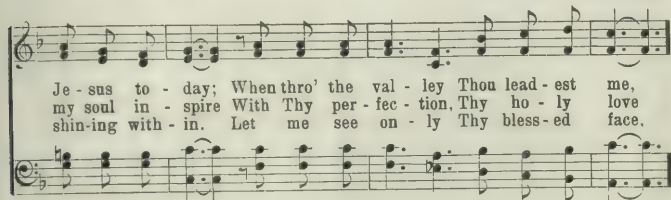
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AVIS B. CHRISTIANSEN

HOMER HAMMONTREE

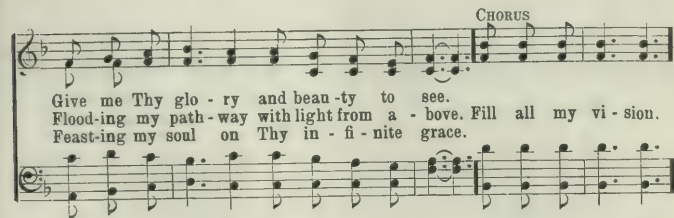


1. Fill all my vi - sion, Sav - ior, I pray, Let me see on - ly  
 2. Fill all my vi - sion, ev - 'ry de - sire Keep for Thy glo - ry;  
 3. Fill all my vi - sion, let naught of sin Shad - ow the bright - ness

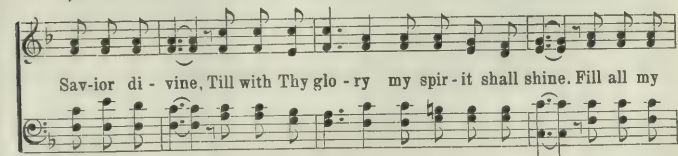


Je - sus to - day; When thro' the val - ley Thou lead - est me,  
 my soul in - spire With Thy per - fec - tion, Thy ho - ly love  
 shin - ing with - in. Let me see on - ly Thy bless - ed face.

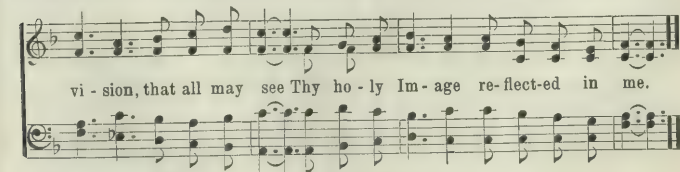
CHORUS



Give me Thy glo - ry and beau - ty to see.  
 Flood - ing my path - way with light from a - bove. Fill all my vi - sion.  
 Feast - ing my soul on Thy in - fi - nite grace.



Sav - ior di - vine, Till with Thy glo - ry my spir - it shall shine. Fill all my



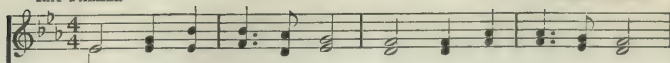
vi - sion, that all may see Thy ho - ly Im - age re - flect - ed in me.



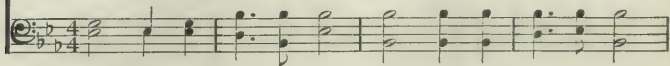
## My Faith Looks Up to Thee

RAY PALMER

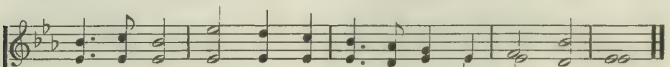
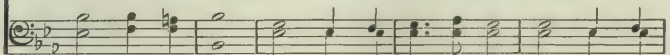
LOWELL MASON



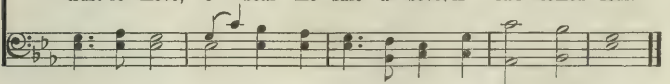
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream



- Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my  
 My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my  
 Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's  
 Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior, then, in love, Fear and dis -

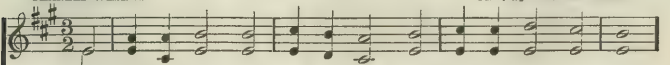


- guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!  
 love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!  
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side,  
 trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul!

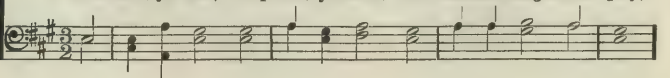


## O For a Thousand Tongues

CHARLES WESLEY

CARL G. GLASER  
Arr. by LOWELL MASON

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's praise,
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,
3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of can - celled sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free;
5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loosened tongues em - ploy;



## O For a Thousand Tongues

The glo-ries of my God and King. The tri-umphs of His grace.  
To spread thro' all the earth a-broad, The hon-ors of Thy name.  
'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.  
His blood can make the foul-est clean; His blood a-vailed for me.  
Ye blind, be-hold your Sav-ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy.

## Lead, Kindly Light

45

JOHN H. NEWMAN

JOHN B. DYKES

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I  
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar- ish  
fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

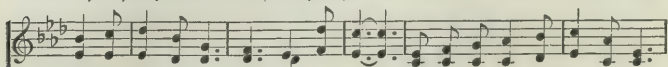
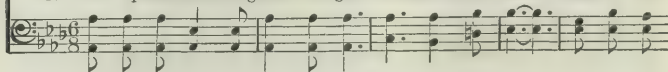
do not ask to see... The dis-tant scene; one step e-nough for me.  
day, and, spite of fears, ... Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!  
an-gel fa-ces smile, . Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while!

AVIS B. CHRISTIANSEN

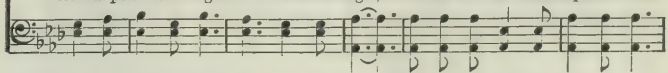
HARRY DIXON LOES



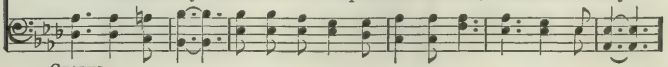
1. Won-der-ful love that res-cued me, Sunk deep in sin, Guilt-y and
2. Love bro't my Sav-ior here to die On Cal-va-ry, For such a
3. Love o-pened wide the gates of light To heav'n's do-main, Where in e-



vile as I could be—No hope with-in; When ev'-ry ray of light had fled,  
sin-ful wretch as I, How can it be? Love bridged the gulf 'twixt me and heav'n,  
ter-nal pow'r and might Je-sus shall reign; Love lift-ed me from depths of woe



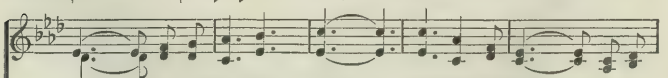
O glo-rious day! Rais-ing my soul from out the dead, Love found a way.  
Taught me to pray; I am redeemed, set free, for-giv'n, Love found a way.  
To end-less day, There was no help in earth be-low, Love found a way.



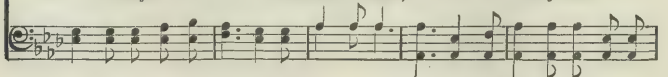
## CHORUS



Love found a way . . . to re-deem my soul, . . . Love found a  
a way, to re-deem my soul,



way . . . that could make me whole; . . . Love sent my Lord . . . to the  
a way could make me whole; my Lord



# Love Found a Way

*ad lib.*

cross of shame, Love found a way, O praise His ho - ly name!  
to the cross of shame,

# Now I Belong to Jesus

47

NORMAN J. CLAYTON

NORMAN J. CLAYTON

1. Je - sus my Lord will love me for - ev - er, From Him no pow'r of e - vil can  
2. Once I was lost in sin's deg-ra-da-tion, Je - sus came down to bring me sal-  
3. Joy floods my soul for Je-sus has saved me, Freed me from sin that long had en-

sev - er, He gave His life to ran-som my soul, Now I be-long to Him;  
va - tion, Lift-ed me up from sor-row and shame, Now I be-long to Him;  
slaved me, His pre-cious blood He gave to redeem, Now I be-long to Him;

## CHORUS

Now I be-long to Je - sus, Je - sus be-ongs to me,

Not for the years of time a - lone, But for e - ter - ni - ty.



L. E. J.

L. E. JONES

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 3. Would you be whit - er, much whiter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win? There's  
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va - ry's tide; There's  
 pow'r in the blood; Sin-stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow; There's  
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais-es to sing? There's

CHORUS.  
 won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r  
 there is

In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow'r, pow'r,  
 In the blood of the Lamb; there is

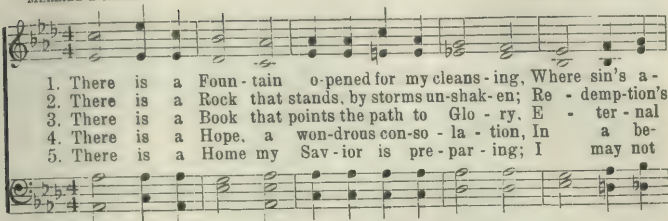
Won - der - work - ing pow'r In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.

# Opened for Me

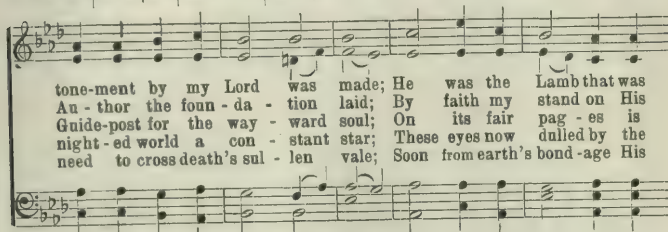
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MERRILL DUNLOP

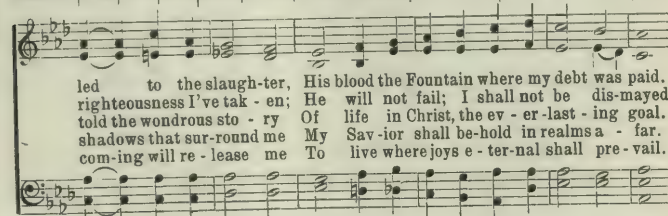
MERRILL DUNLOP



1. There is a Foun - tain o - pened for my cleans - ing, Where sin's a -  
 2. There is a Rock that stands, by storms un-shak - en; Re - demp - tion's  
 3. There is a Book that points the path to Glo - ry. E - ter - nal  
 4. There is a Hope, a won - drous con - so - la - tion, In a be -  
 5. There is a Home my Sav - ior is pre - par - ing; I may not

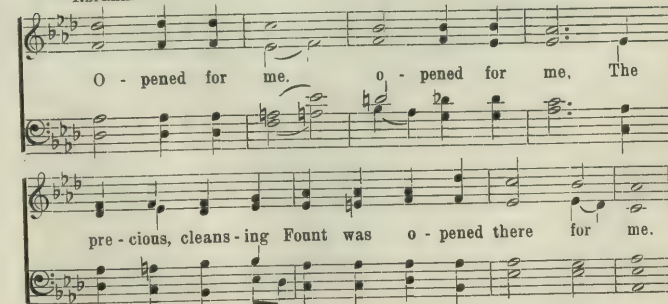


tone - ment by my Lord was made; He was the Lamb that was  
 Au - thor the foun - da - tion laid; By faith my stand on His  
 Guide - post for the way - ward soul; On its fair pag - es is  
 night - ed world a con - stant star; These eyes now dulled by the  
 need to cross death's sul - len vale; Soon from earth's bond - age His



led to the slaugh - ter, His blood the Fountain where my debt was paid.  
 righteousness I've tak - en; He will not fail; I shall not be dis - mayed.  
 told the wondrous sto - ry Of life in Christ, the ev - er - last - ing goal.  
 shadows that sur - round me My Sav - ior shall be - hold in realms a - far.  
 com - ing will re - lease me To live where joys e - ter - nal shall pre - vail.

## REFRAIN

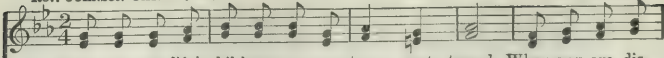



O - pened for me, o - pened for me, The  
 pre - cious, cleans - ing Fount was o - pened there for me.

## Count Your Blessings


Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

E. O. EXCELL

- 
1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis-
  2. Are you ev - er bur-dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
  3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
  4. So, a - mid the con-flict, whether great or small, Do not be dis-

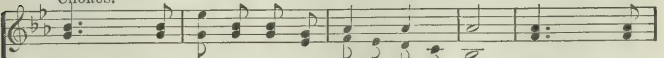


cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y bless-ings, name them  
 heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y bless-ings, ev - 'ry  
 prom-ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man-y bless-ings, mon-ey  
 cour-aged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y bless-ings, an - gels

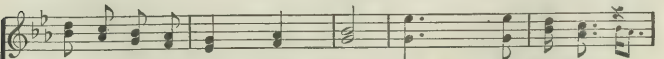


one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.  
 doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.  
 can - not buy Your re-ward in heav-en, nor your home on high.  
 will at - tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour-ney's end.

CHORUS.



Count your bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your  
 Count your man-y bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your man-y



bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your bless-ings,  
 bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your man-y bless-ings,

# Count Your Blessings

*rit.* *a tempo*

Name them one by one; Count your man-y blessings, See what God hath done.

## When We All Get to Heaven

51

E. E. HEWITT

Mrs. J. G. WILSON

1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer-cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil-grim pathway, Clouds will o-ver-spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev-'ry day;
4. On-ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon His beau-ty we'll be-hold;

In the man-sions bright and blessed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.  
 But when trav'ling days are o-ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.  
 Just one glimpse of Him in glo-ry Will the toils of life re-pay.  
 Soon the pearl-y gates will o-pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.

for us a place.

CHORUS

When we all get to heaven, What a day of re-joicing that will be!  
 When we all What a day of re-joicing that will be!

When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.....  
 When we all and shout the vic-to-ry.

Rev. G. B.

Rev. GEO. BENNARD

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of  
 2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-  
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous  
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-

suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best  
 trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,  
 beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,  
 proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,

CHORUS

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.  
 To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged  
 To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.  
 Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share. cross, the

cross,.... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the  
 old rugged cross,

old rug-ged cross,..... And ex-change it some day for a crown.  
 cross, the old rug-ged cross,

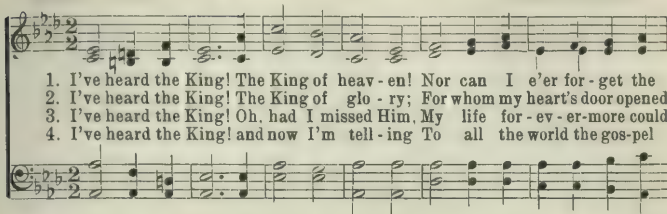


# I've Heard the King

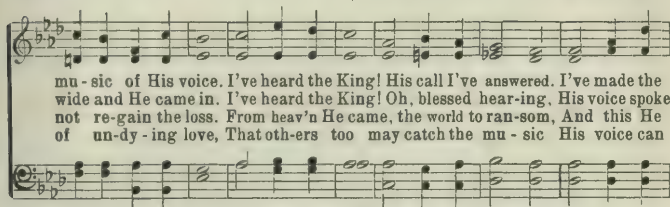
53

GRANT C. TULLAR

DONALD P. HUSTAD

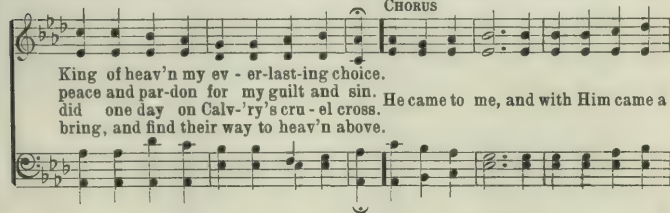


1. I've heard the King! The King of heav-en! Nor can I e'er for-get the  
 2. I've heard the King! The King of glo-ry; For whom my heart's door opened  
 3. I've heard the King! Oh, had I missed Him, My life for-ev-er-more could  
 4. I've heard the King! and now I'm tell-ing To all the world the gos-pel

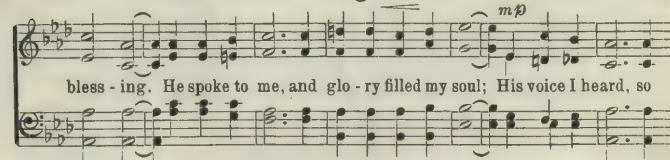


mu-sic of His voice. I've heard the King! His call I've answered. I've made the  
 wide and He came in. I've heard the King! Oh, blessed hear-ing, His voice spoke  
 not re-gain the loss. From heav'n He came, the world to ran-som, And this He  
 of un-dy-ing love, That oth-ers too may catch the mu-sic His voice can

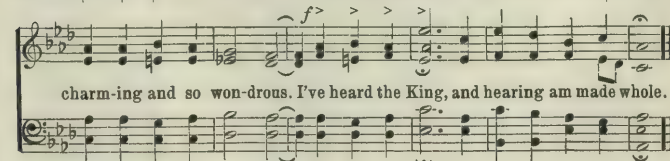
## CHORUS



King of heav'n my ev-er-last-ing choice.  
 peace and par-don for my guilt and sin. He came to me, and with Him came a  
 did one day on Calv-'ry's cru-el cross. bring, and find their way to heav'n above.



bless-ing. He spoke to me, and glo-ry filled my soul; His voice I heard, so



charm-ing and so won-drous. I've heard the King, and hearing am made whole.

## O Worship the King

Sir ROBERT GRANT

FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN

1. O wor-ship the King, all - glo-rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly  
 2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the  
 3. Thy boun-ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the  
 4. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we

sing His won-der - ful love; Our Shield and De-fend - er, the An-cient of  
 light, whose can - o - py space; His char - iots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds  
 air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de-scends to the  
 trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how firm to the

days, Pa - vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise.  
 form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.  
 plain, And sweet-ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
 end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem-er, and Friend. A - MEN.

## Our God, Our Help

From PSALM 90  
ISAAC WATTS

WILLIAM CROFT

1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,  
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Still may we dwell se - cure;  
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,  
 4. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;  
 5. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come.

## Our God, Our Help



Our shel-ter from the storm-y blast, And our e-ter-nal home!  
 Suf-fi-cient is Thine arm a-lone, And our de-fense is sure.  
 From ev-er-last-ing Thou art God, To end-less years the same.  
 They fly, for-got-ten, as a dream Dies at the open-ing day.  
 Be Thou our guide while life shall last, And our e-ter-nal home. A-MEN.



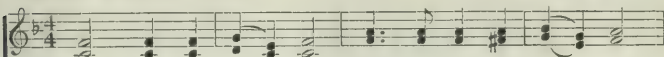
## Fairest Lord Jesus

56

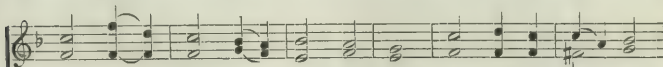
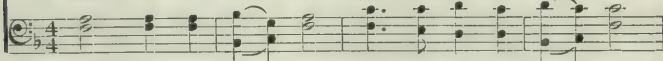
BEAUTIFUL SAVIOR

From the German, 17th Century  
 4th Verse Tr. JOSEPH A. SEISS

Silesian Folk Song  
 Arr. by RICHARD S. WILLIS



- |                    |              |                                   |
|--------------------|--------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1. Fair - est Lord | Je - sus!    | Ru - ler of all na - ture!        |
| 2. Fair are the    | mead - ows,  | Fair - er still the wood - lands, |
| 3. Fair is the     | sun - shine, | Fair - er still the moon - light, |
| 4. Beau - ti - ful | Sav - ior!   | Lord of all the na - tions!       |



O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher-ish,  
 Robed in the bloom-ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,  
 And all the twin-king star-ry host; Je - sus shines bright-er.  
 Son of God and Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or,



Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo-ry, joy, and crown!  
 Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe-ful heart to sing!  
 Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an-gels heav'n can boast!  
 Praise, a-dor - a - tion, Now and for - ev - er - more be Thine! A-MEN.



## The Touch of His Hand On Mine

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

HENRY P. MORTON

1. There are days so dark that I seek in vain For the face of my  
 2. There are times, when tired of the toil-some road, That for ways of the  
 3. When the way is dim, and I can - not see Thro' the mist of His  
 4. In the last sad hour, as I stand a - lone Where the pow - ers of

Friend Di - vine; But tho' dark - ness hide, He is there to guide  
 world I pine; But He draws me back to the up - ward track  
 wise de - sign, How my glad heart yearns and my faith re - turns  
 death com - bine, While the dark waves roll He will guide my soul

CHORUS.  
 By the touch of His hand on mine. Oh, the touch of His hand on

mine, Oh, the touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and  
 on mine, on mine!


pow'r, in the try - ing hour, In the touch of His hand on mine.

# "Are Ye Able," Said the Master



58

EARL MARLATT


HARRY S. MASON



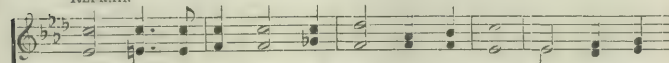
1. "Are ye a - ble," said the Mas - ter, "To be cru - ci - fied with me?"  
 2. "Are ye a - ble" to re - mem - ber, When a thief lifts up his eyes,  
 3. "Are ye a - ble" when the shad - ows Close a - round you with the sod,  
 4. "Are ye a - ble?" Still the Mas - ter Whis - pers down e - ter - ni - ty,

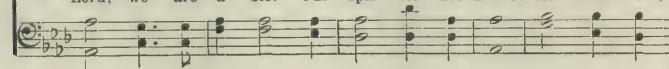
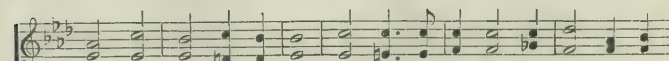
"Yea," the stur - dy dream - ers an - swered, "To the death we fol - low Thee."  
 That his par - doned soul is wor - thy Of a place in par - a - dise?  
 To be - lieve that spir - it tri - umphs, To com - mend your soul to God?  
 And he - ro - ic spir - its an - swer Now, as then, in Gal - i - lee.



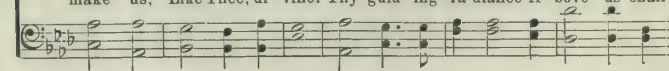
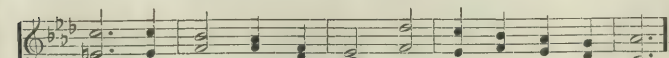
## REFRAIN



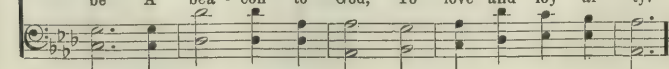
"Lord, we are a - ble." Our spir - its are Thine. Re - mold them,

make us, Like Thee, di - vine. Thy guid - ing ra - diance A - bove us shall

be A bea - con to God, To love and loy - al - ty.



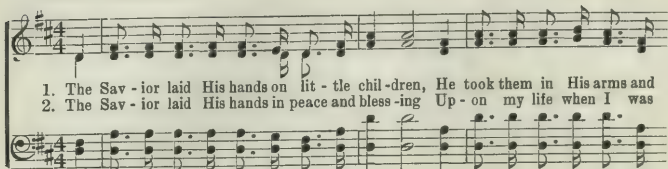
Words used by permission of Earl Marlatt  
 Music used by permission of Harry S. Mason



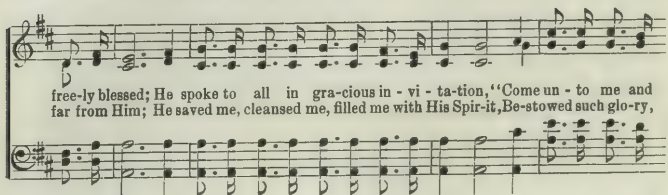
## Jesus Has His Hands on Me

LOUISE L. NANKIVELL

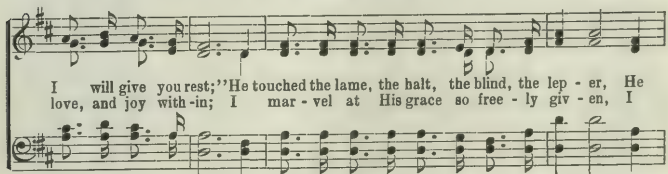
LOUISE L. NANKIVELL



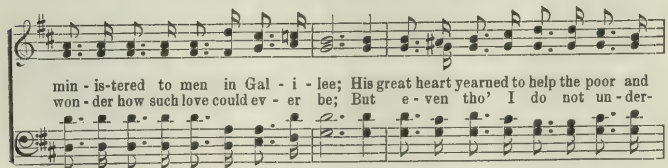
1. The Sav - ior laid His hands on lit - tle chil - dren, He took them in His arms and  
2. The Sav - ior laid His hands in peace and bless - ing Up - on my life when I was



free - ly blessed; He spoke to all in gra - cious in - vi - ta - tion, "Come un - to me and  
far from Him; He saved me, cleansed me, filled me with His Spir - it, Be - stowed such glo - ry,

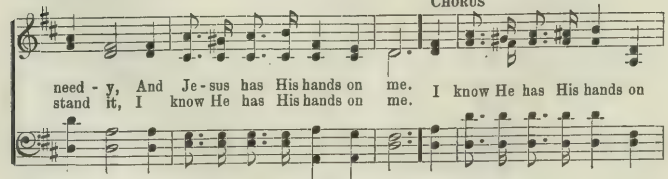


I will give you rest;" He touched the lame, the halt, the blind, the lep - er, He  
love, and joy with - in; I mar - vel at His grace so free - ly giv - en, I



min - is - tered to men in Gal - i - lee; His great heart yearned to help the poor and  
won - der how such love could ev - er be; But e - ven tho' I do not un - der -

## CHORUS



need - y, And Je - sus has His hands on me. I know He has His hands on  
stand it, I know He has His hands on me.

## Jesus Has His Hands on Me

me, Yes, Je - sus has His hands on me, He is bless - ing and di -  
on me, on me,

rect - ing, He is shield - ing and pro - tect - ing, For the Sav - ior has His hands on me.

## Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

60

P. P. BLISS

P. P. BLISS

1. Bright - ly beams our Fa - ther's mer - cy From His light - house ev - er - more,  
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;  
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth - er, Some poor sail - or tem - pest - tossed,

FINE

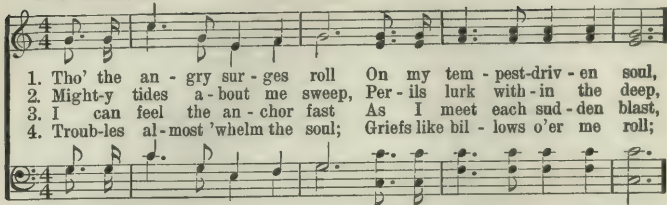
But to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.  
Ea - ger eyes are watch - ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.  
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark - ness may be lost.

D. S. - Some poor faint - ing, strug - gling sea - man You may res - cue, you may save.  
CHORUS D. S.

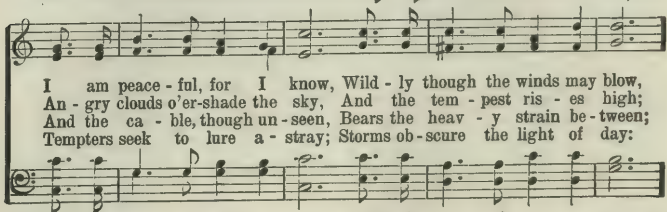
Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

W. C. MARTIN, arr.

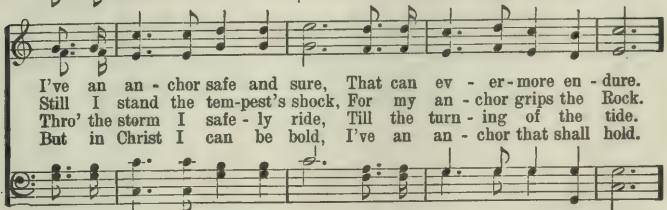
D. B. TOWNER



1. Tho' the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem - pest - driv - en soul,  
 2. Might - y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep,  
 3. I can feel the an - chor fast, As I meet each sad - den blast,  
 4. Troub - les al - most 'whelm the soul; Griefs like bil - lows o'er me roll;

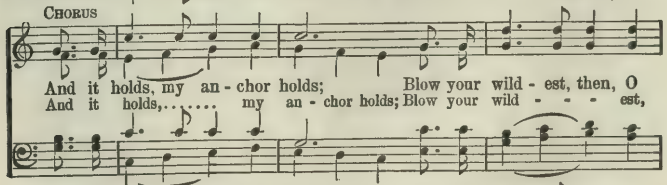


I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly though the winds may blow,  
 An - gry clouds o'er - shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;  
 And the ca - ble, though un - seen, Bears the heav - y strain be - tween;  
 Tempters seek to lure a - stray; Storms ob - scure the light of day:

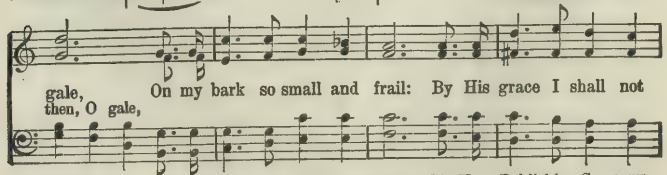


I've an an - chor safe and sure, That can ev - er - more en - dure.  
 Still I stand the tem - pest's shock, For my an - chor grips the Rock.  
 Thro' the storm I safe - ly ride, Till the turn - ing of the tide.  
 But in Christ I can be bold, I've an an - chor that shall hold.

## CHORUS



And it holds, my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - est, then, O  
 And it holds,..... my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - - - est,



gale, On my bark so small and frail: By His grace I shall not  
 then, O gale,

# My Anchor Holds

fail, For my an - chor holds, my an - chor holds.  
For my an - chor holds, it firm - ly holds,

## Walk Beside Me, O My Savior

62

H. B. ELWELL

H. B. ELWELL

1. Stand be-side me, O my Sav-ior, There are foes on ev - 'ry side;  
2. Stay be-side me, O my Sav-ior, Let me feel Thy pres-ence near;  
3. Walk be-side me, O my Sav-ior, Dark the path-way I must tread;

Stand be-side me, O my Sav-ior, Then no ill shall e'er be-tide.  
Stay be-side me, O my Sav-ior, For with Thee I have no fear.  
Walk be-side me, O my Sav-ior, I'll not dread what lies a-head.

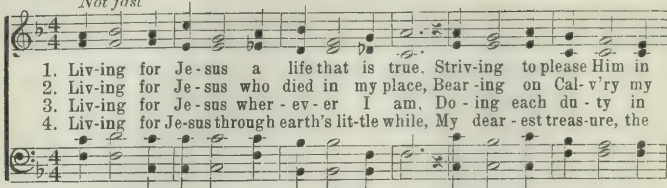
### REFRAIN

Let me feel Thine arms a-bout me, Gen - tly lead me day by day;

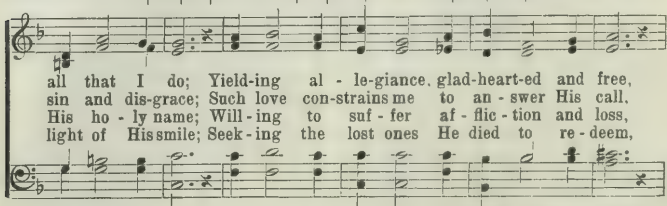
Walk be-side me, O my Sav-ior, Walk be-side me all the way.

THOMAS O. CHISHOLM  
*Not fast*

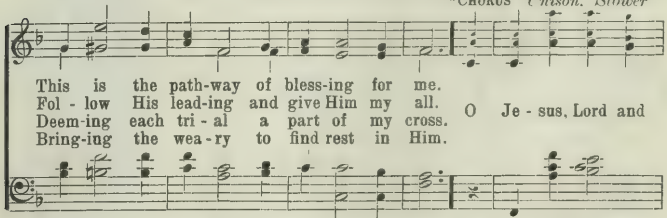
C. HAROLD LOWDEN



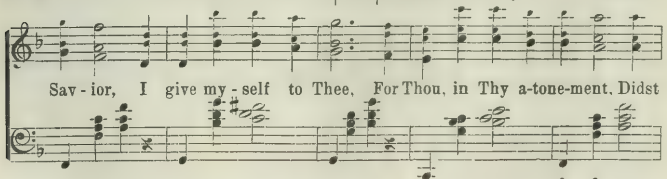
1. Liv-ing for Je-sus a life that is true. Striv-ing to please Him in  
 2. Liv-ing for Je-sus who died in my place, Bear-ing on Cal-v'ry my  
 3. Liv-ing for Je-sus wher-ev-er I am, Do-ing each du-ty in  
 4. Liv-ing for Je-sus through earth's lit-tle while, My dear-est treas-ure, the



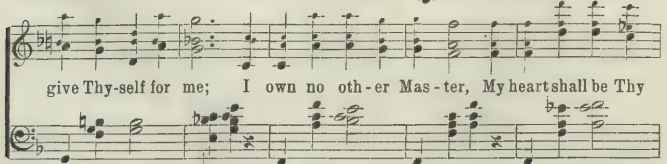
all that I do; Yield-ing al-le-giance, glad-heart-ed and free,  
 sin and dis-grace; Such love con-strains me to an-swer His call,  
 His ho-ly name; Will-ing to suf-fer af-flic-tion and loss,  
 light of His smile; Seek-ing the lost ones He died to re-deem,

\*CHORUS *Unison. Slower*


This is the path-way of bless-ing for me.  
 Fol-low His lead-ing and give Him my all. O Je-sus, Lord and  
 Deem-ing each tri-al a part of my cross.  
 Bring-ing the wea-ry to find rest in Him.



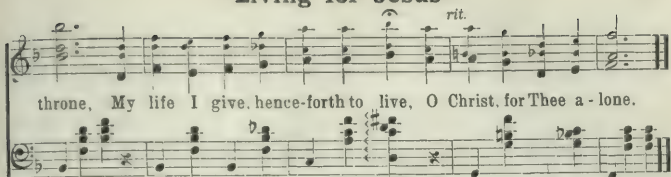
Sav-ior, I give my-self to Thee, For Thou, in Thy a-tone-ment, Didst



give Thy-self for me; I own no oth-er Mas-ter, My heart shall be Thy



# Living for Jesus



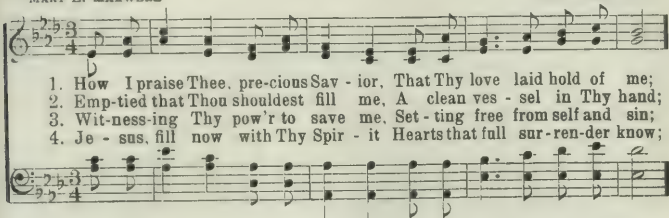
throne, My life I give hence-forth to live, O Christ, for Thee a-lone.

## Channels Only

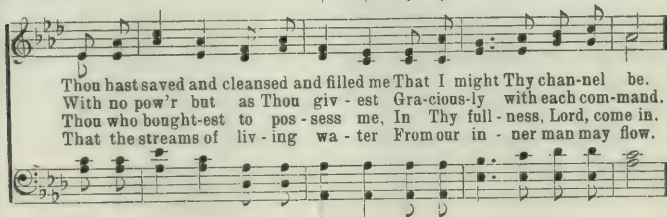
64

MARY E. MAXWELL

ADA ROSE GIBBS

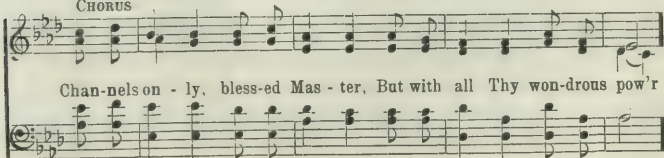


1. How I praise Thee, pre-cious Sav - ior, That Thy love laid hold of me;
2. Emp-tied that Thou shouldest fill me, A clean ves - sel in Thy hand;
3. Wit-ness-ing Thy pow'r to save me, Set - ting free from self and sin;
4. Je - sus, fill now with Thy Spir - it Hearts that full sur-ren-der know;

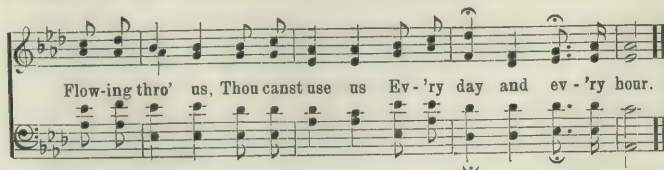


Thou hast saved and cleansed and filled me That I might Thy chan-nel be.  
 With no pow'r but as Thou giv - est Gra-cious-ly with each com-mand.  
 Thou who bought-est to pos-sess me, In Thy full-ness, Lord, come in.  
 That the streams of liv-ing wa-ter From our in - ner man may flow.

### CHORUS



Chan-nels on - ly, bless-ed Mas - ter, But with all Thy won-drous pow'r



Flow-ing thro' us, Thou canst use us Ev-'ry day and ev-'ry hour.

## He Is Coming Again

M. J. C.

MABEL JOHNSTON CAMP

1. Lift up your heads, Pil-grims a-wea-ry, See day's ap-proach Now  
 2. Dark was the night, Sin warred a-against us; Heav-y the load Of  
 3. O bless-ed hope! O bliss-ful prom-ise! Fill-ing our hearts With  
 4. E-ven so, come, Pre-cious Lord Je-sus; Cre-a-tion waits Re-

crim-son the sky; Night shad-ows flee, And your Be-lov-ed, A-  
 sor-row we bore; But now we see Signs of His com-ing; Our  
 rap-ture di-vine; O day of days! Hail Thy ap-pear-ing! Thy  
 demp-tion to see; Caught up in clouds, Soon we shall meet Thee; O

CHORUS

wait-ed with long-ing, At last draw-eth nigh.  
 hearts glow with-in us, Joy's cup run-neth o'er! He is com-ing a-  
 tran-scend-ent glo-ry For-ev-er shall shine.  
 bless-ed as-sur-ance, For-ev-er with Thee!

gain, He is com-ing a-gain, The ver-y same Je-sus, Re-

ject-ed of men; He is com-ing a-gain, He is com-ing a-gain,

# He Is Coming Again

With pow'r and great glo - ry, He is com-ing a - gain!  
is com-ing a - gain!

## Fill Me Now

66

E. R. STOKES.

JNO. R. SWENEY

1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trem-bling heart and brow;  
2. Thou canst fill me, gra-cious Spir - it, Though I can - not tell Thee how;  
3. I am weak-ness, full of weak-ness, At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;  
4. Cleanse and com-fort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;

Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now.  
But I need Thee, great-ly need Thee, Come, O come and fill me now.  
Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.  
Thou art com-fort-ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.

### CHORUS

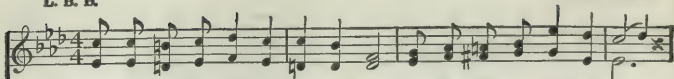
Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come and fill me now;

Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now.

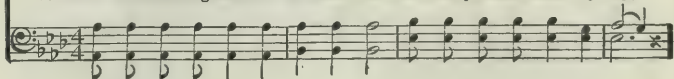
## He Keeps Me Singing

L. B. B.

L. B. BRIDGERS



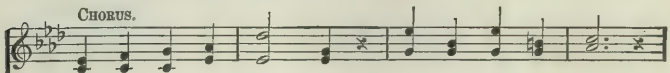
1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast-ing on the rich-es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be - yond the star - ry sky;



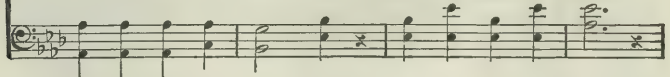
Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.  
 Je - sus swept across the broken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.  
 Al-ways look-ing on His smil-ing face, That is why I shout and sing.  
 Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.  
 I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.



## CHORUS.



Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet-est name I know,



Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go,



# Thy Will Be Done

68

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN



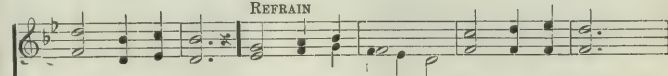
1. My God and Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home, on  
 2. What though in lone - ly grief I sigh For friends be - loved. no  
 3. Let but my faint - ing heart be blest With Thy sweet Spir - it  
 4. Then when on earth I breathe no more The prayer oft mixed with



life's rough way. O teach me from my heart to say,  
 long - er nigh. Sub - mis - sive still would I re - ply,  
 for its guest. My God, to Thee I leave the rest,  
 tears be - fore, I'll sing up - on a hap - pier shore,



## REFRAIN



"Thy will be done!" Thy will be done! Thy will be done!  
 Thy will be done! Thy will be done!



O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"  
 Sub - mis - sive still would I re - ply, "Thy will be done!"  
 My God, to Thee I leave the rest, "Thy will be done!"  
 I'll sing up - on a hap - pier shore, "Thy will be done!"





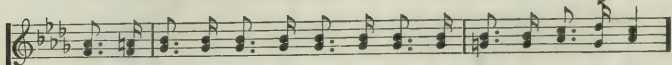
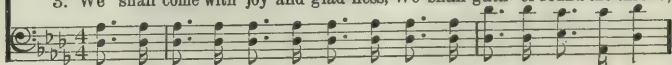
## When the Mists Have Rolled Away

ANNIE HERBERT. ATT.

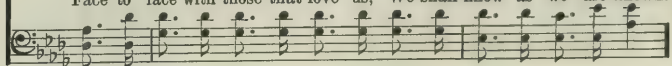
IRA D. SANKEY



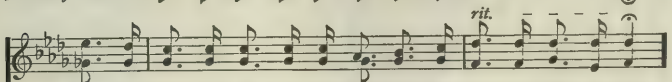
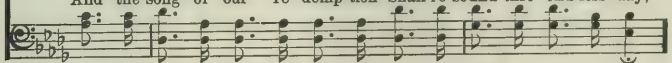
1. When the mists have rolled in splen-dor From the beau-ty of the hills,
2. Oft we tread the path be-fore us With a wea-ry, bur-dened heart;
3. We shall come with joy and glad-ness, We shall gath-er round the throne;



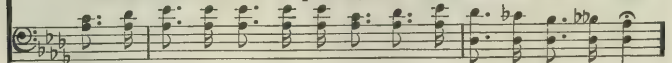
And the sun-light falls in glad-ness On the riv-er and the rills,  
Oft we toil a-mid the shad-ows, And our fields are far a-part:  
Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known:



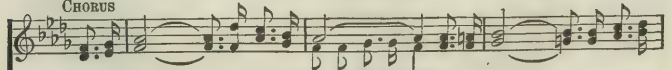
We re-call our Fa-ther's prom-ise In the rain-bow of the spray:  
But the Sav-ior's "Come, ye bless-ed," All our la-bor will re-pay,  
And the song of our re-demp-tion Shall re-sound thro' end-less day,



We shall know each oth-er bet-ter When the mists have rolled a-way.  
When we gath-er in the morning Where the mists have rolled a-way.  
When the shad-ows have de-part-ed, And the mists have rolled a-way.

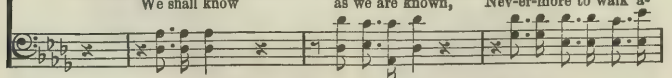


## CHORUS



known, as we are known,

We shall know . . . as we are known, . . . Nev-er-more . . . to walk a-  
We shall know as we are known, Nev-er-more to walk a-



# When the Mists Have Rolled Away

lone, lone, to walk a-lone, In the dawning of the morning Of that bright and happy day.

We shall know each oth - er bet - ter, When the mists have rolled a - way.

*rit.*

## Almost Persuaded

70

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS

1. "Al - most per-suad - ed," now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"  
 2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"  
 3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"

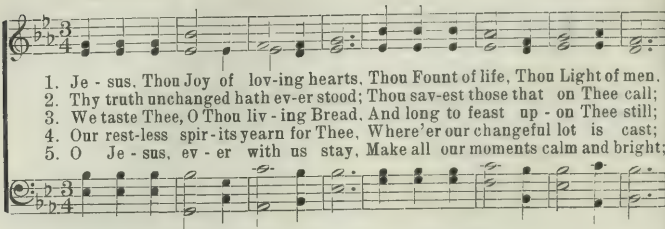
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,  
 turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are  
 doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On.. Thee I'll call."  
 ling'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O... wan-d'rer, come.  
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail, "Al - most," but lost.

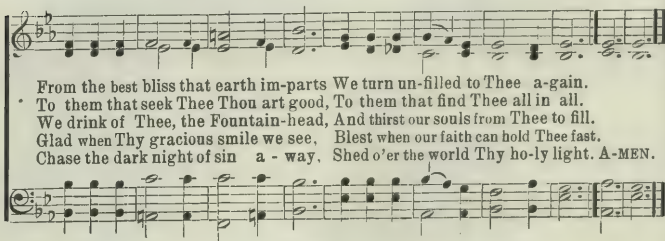
## Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

Arr. by RAY PALMER

HENRY BAKER



1. Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men.
2. Thy truth unchanged hath ev - er stood; Thou sav - est those that on Thee call;
3. We taste Thee, O Thou liv - ing Bread, And long to feast up - on Thee still;
4. Our rest - less spir - its yearn for Thee, Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
5. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay, Make all our moments calm and bright;

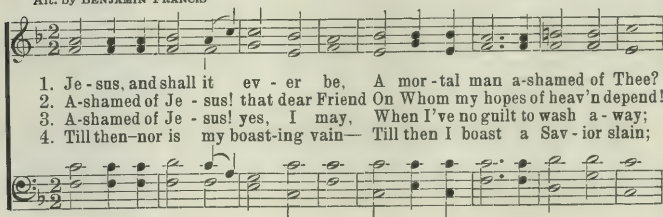


From the best bliss that earth im - parts We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain.  
 To them that seek Thee Thou art good, To them that find Thee all in all.  
 We drink of Thee, the Fountain - head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.  
 Glad when Thy gracious smile we see, Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.  
 Chase the dark night of sin a - way, Shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light. A - MEN.

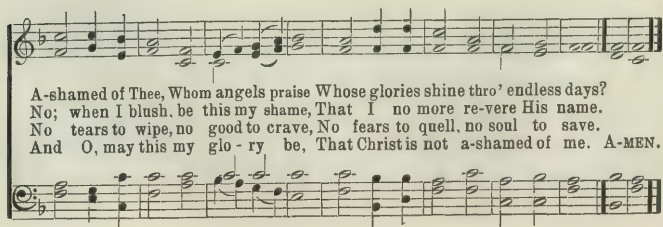
## Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be

JOSEPH GRIGG  
Alt. by BENJAMIN FRANCIS

HENRY K. OLIVER



1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a - shamed of Thee?
2. A - shamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On Whom my hopes of heav'n depend!
3. A - shamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way;
4. Till then - nor is my boast - ing vain— Till then I boast a Sav - ior slain;



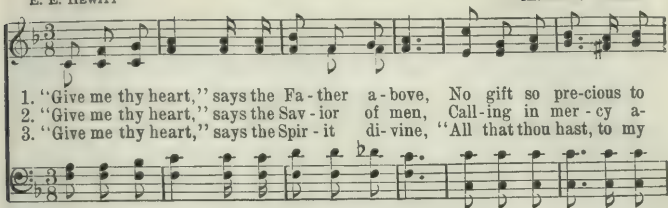
A - shamed of Thee, Whom angels praise Whose glories shine thro' endless days?  
 No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.  
 No tears to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.  
 And O, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a - shamed of me. A - MEN.

# Give Me Thy Heart

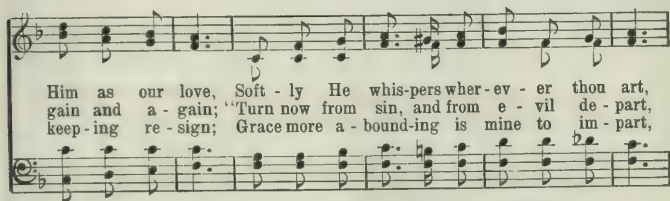
73

E. E. HEWITT

ANNIE F. BOURNE

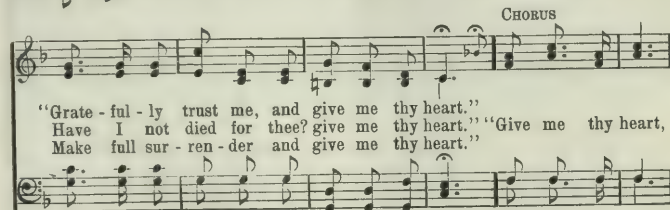


1. "Give me thy heart," says the Fa-ther a-bove, No gift so pre-cious to  
 2. "Give me thy heart," says the Sav-ior of men, Call-ing in mer-cy a-  
 3. "Give me thy heart," says the Spir-it di-vine, "All that thou hast, to my



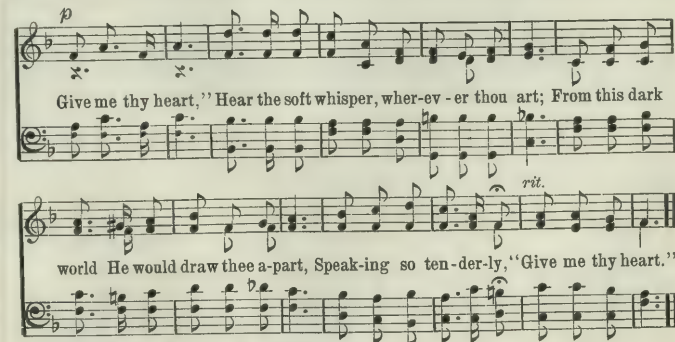
Him as our love, Soft-ly He whis-pers wher-ev-er thou art,  
 gain and a-gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e-vil de-part,  
 keep-ing re-sign; Grace more a-bound-ing is mine to im-part,

CHORUS



"Grate-ful-ly trust me, and give me thy heart."  
 Have I not died for thee? give me thy heart." "Give me thy heart,  
 Make full sur-ren-der and give me thy heart."

*p*

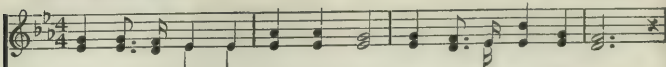


Give me thy heart," Hear the soft whisper, wher-ev-er thou art; From this dark  
*rit.*  
 world He would draw thee a-part, Speak-ing so ten-der-ly, "Give me thy heart."

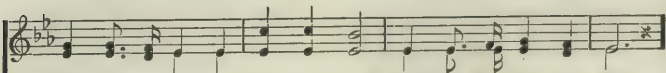
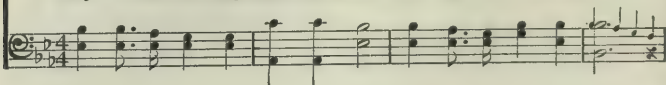
## Lead Me to Calvary

JENNIE EVELYN HUSSEY

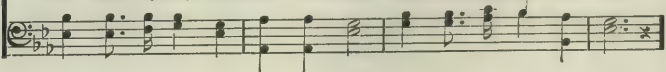
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



1. King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glo - ry be;
2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Ten - der - ly mourned and wept;
3. Let me like Ma - ry, thro' the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee;
4. May I be will - ing, Lord, to bear Dai - ly my cross for Thee;



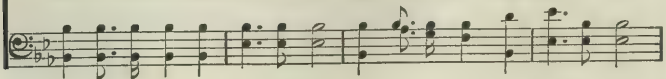
Lest I for - get Thy thorn - crowned brow, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.  
 An - gels in robes of light ar - rayed Guarded Thee whilst Thou slept.  
 Show to me now the emp - ty tomb, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.  
 E - ven Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.



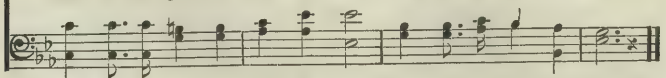
## CHORUS



Lest I for - get Geth - sem - a - ne; Lest I for - get Thine ag - o - ny;



Lest I for - get Thy love for me, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.





# He Understands

75

JUSTIN G. BURT

JUSTIN G. BURT

1. Have you grown wea-ry of life's toil and care, Bur-den'd with trou-bles too  
 2. Be not dis-couraged when something goes wrong, Hold to your faith, for the  
 3. He un-der-stands all your weak-ness and fear, Knows just the mo-ment the  
 4. Yes, Je-sus hears when you whis-per a prayer, He feels your grief with the

heav - y to bear? Have you lost cour-age and failed in your plans?  
 night won't be long; He will re-ward you, as jus-tice de-mands,  
 temp-ter is near; Ask Him to guide you, and hold to His hand,  
 ten-der-est care; Read - y to aid you in all of your plans,

CHORUS

Take it to Je - sus, for He un - der - stands.  
 Leave all to Je - sus, for He un - der - stands.  
 Tell Him your trou - bles and He'll un - der - stand. Each doubt and fear  
 No one like Je - sus so well un - der - stands.

He un - der - stands, Each bit - ter tear He un - der - stands, Place ev - 'ry sor - row and

care in His hands, Je - sus can help you, for He un - der - stands.

## Great is Thy Faithfulness

T. O. CHISHOLM

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN

1. "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness," O God my Fa-ther, There is no shad-ow of  
 2. Sum-mer and win-ter, and spring-time and harvest, Sun, moon and stars in their  
 3. Par-don for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth, Thy own dear presence to

turn-ing with Thee; Thou chang-est not, Thy com-pas-sions, they fail not;  
 cours-es a-bove, Join with all na-ture in man-i-fold wit-ness,  
 cheer and to guide; Strength for to-day and bright hope for to-mor-row,

CHORUS

As Thou hast been Thou for-ev-er wilt be.  
 To Thy great faith-ful-ness, mer-cy and love. "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness!  
 Blessings all mine, with ten thou-sand be-side!

Great is Thy faithfulness!" Morning by morning new mercies I see; All I have

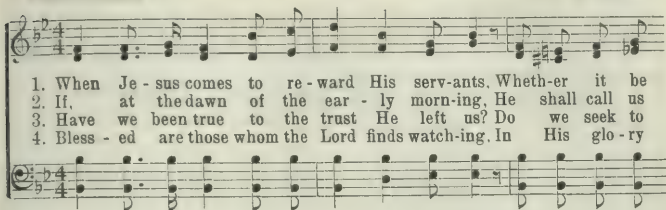
need-ed Thy hand hath provided—"Great is Thy faithfulness," Lord, un-to me!

# Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

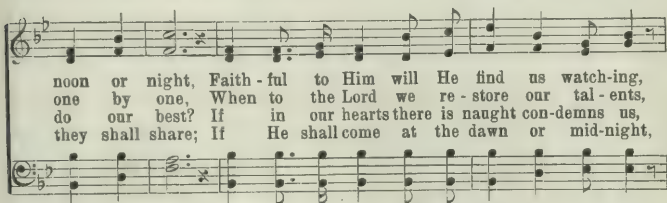
77

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE

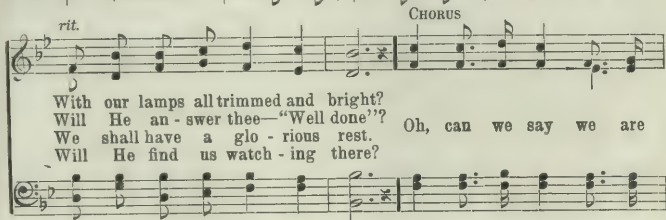


1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His serv - ants, Wheth - er it be  
 2. If, at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us  
 3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to  
 4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch - ing, In His glo - ry

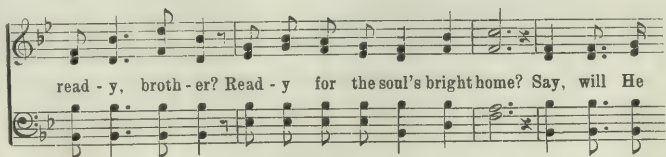


noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch - ing,  
 one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,  
 do our best? If in our hearts there is naught con - demns us,  
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,

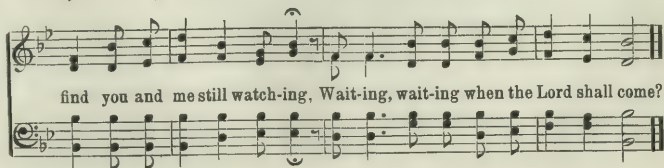
*rit.* CHORUS



With our lamps all trimmed and bright?  
 Will He an - swer thee—"Well done"? Oh, can we say we are  
 We shall have a glo - rious rest.  
 Will He find us watch - ing there?




read - y, broth - er? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He



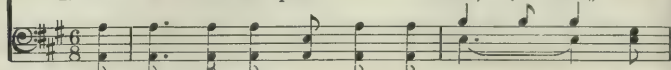
find you and me still watch - ing, Wait - ing, wait - ing when the Lord shall come?

P. P. B.

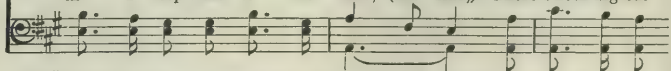
P. P. BILHORN



1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A  
 2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made,) My  
 3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned,) My  
 4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide,) And

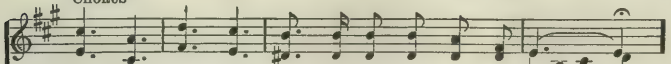


glad and a joy - ous re - frain; (re - frain;) I sing it a -  
 debt by His death was all paid; (all paid;) No oth - er foun -  
 heart with this peace did a - bound; (a - bound;) In Him the rich  
 as I keep close to His side, (His side,) There's noth - ing but

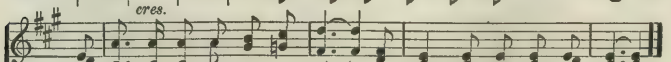


gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.  
 da - tion is - laid For peace, the gift of God's love.  
 bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.  
 peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

## CHORUS



Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won - der - ful gift from a - bove! (a - bove!)



*cres.*  
 Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!



# What God Hath Promised

79

ANNIE JOHNSON FLINT

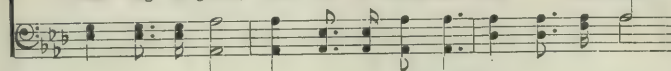
WILLIAM M. RUNYAN



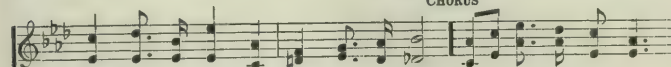
1. God hath not prom-ised skies al- ways blue, Flow-er-strewn path-ways
2. God hath not prom-ised we shall not know Toil and temp-ta- tion,
3. God hath not prom-ised smooth roads and wide, Swift, eas- y trav- el,



all our lives through; God hath not prom-ised sun with- out rain,  
trou- ble and woe; He hath not told us we shall not bear  
need- ing no guide; Nev- er a moun- tain rock- y and steep,



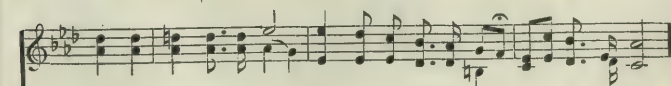
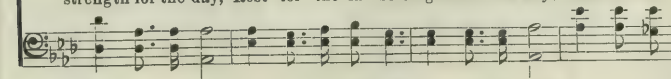
## CHORUS



Joy with- out sor- row, peace with- out pain.  
Man- y a bur- den, man- y a care. But God hath prom-ised  
Nev- er a riv- er tur- bid and deep.



strength for the day, Rest for the la- bor, light for the way, Grace for the



tri- als, help from a- bove, Un- fail- ing sym- pa- thy, un- dy- ing love.





## More Like the Master

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. More like the Mas-ter I would ev-er be, More of His meek-ness,  
 2. More like the Mas-ter is my dai-ly prayer; More strength to car-ry  
 3. More like the Mas-ter I would live and grow; More of His love to

more hu-mil-i-ty; More zeal to la-bor, more cour-age to be true,  
 cross-es I must bear; More ear-nest ef-fort to bring His kingdom in;  
 oth-ers I would show; More self-de-ni-al, like His in Gal-i-lee,

*rit.* CHORUS.  
 More con-se-cra-tion for work He bids me do. . . . . Take Thou my  
 More of His Spir-it, the wan-der-er to win. . . . .  
 More like the Mas-ter I long to ev-er be. . . . . Take my heart, O

heart, . . I would be Thine a-lone; . . Take Thou my heart . . and  
 take my heart, I would be Thine a-lone; Take my heart, O take my heart and

make it all Thine own; . . Purge me from sin, . . . O Lord, I now im-  
 make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev'ry sin, O Lord, I

## More Like the Master

plore. . . Wash me and keep . . . me Thine for-ev - er - more.  
now im-plore, Wash and keep, O wash and keep me Thine for-ev - er - more.

## 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

81

LOUISE M. R. STEAD

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His Word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood;
3. Yes, 'tissweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav-ior, Friend;

Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know, "Thussaith the Lord."  
Just in sim-ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal-ing, cleans-ing flood!  
Just from Je - sus sim-ple tak-ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.  
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

### CHORUS

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

## Sunshine In the Soul

E. E. HEWITT

JNO. R. SWENEY

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright  
 2. There's mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car-ol to the King,  
 3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For, when the Lord is near,  
 4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope and praise and love,

Thanglows in an-y earth-ly skies, For Je-sus is my light.  
 And Je-sus, lis-ten-ing, can hear The songs I can-not sing.  
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap-pear.  
 For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a-bove.

## REFRAIN

O there's sun-shine, bless-ed sun-shine,  
 O there's sun-shine in the soul, bless-ed sun-shine in the soul,

When the peace-ful, hap-py mo-ments roll; When  
 hap-py mo-ments roll;

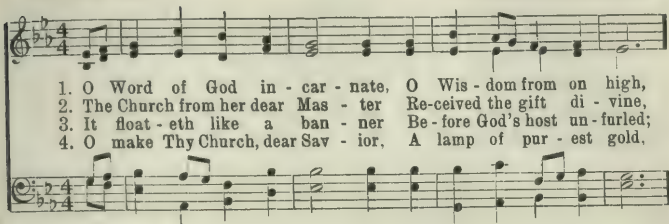
Je-sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

# O Word of God Incarnate

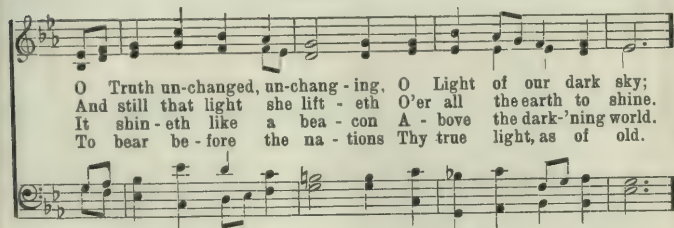
83

WILLIAM W. HOW

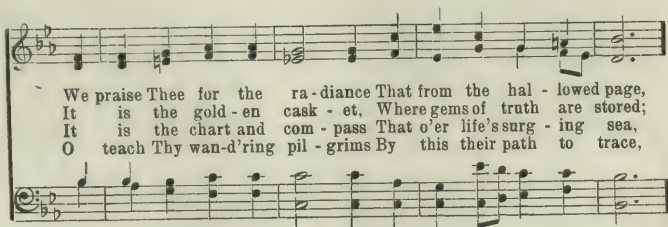
Württemberg Gesangbuch



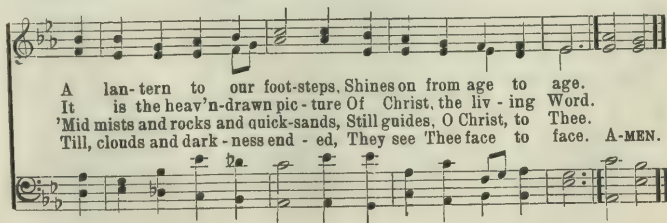
1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,  
 2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,  
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;  
 4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - ior, A lamp of pur - est gold,



O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;  
 And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.  
 It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark -'ning world.  
 To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old.



We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,  
 It is the gold - en cask - et, Where gems of truth are stored;  
 It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,  
 O teach Thy wan - d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,



A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.  
 It is the heav'n - drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.  
 'Mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.  
 Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. A - MEN.

# Make Me a Blessing

IRA B. WILSON

To the Moody Memorial Church Choir

GEORGE S. SCHULER

*Slowly*

1. Out in the high-ways and by - ways of life, Man - y are  
 2. Tell the sweet sto - ry of Christ and His love, Tell of His  
 3. Give as 'twas giv - en to you in your need, Love as the

wea - ry and sad; . . . . . Car - ry the sunshine where darkness is rife,  
 are wea - ry and sad; Oth - ers will trust Him if on - ly you prove  
 pow'r to for - give; . . . . . His pow'r to for - give;  
 Mas - ter loved you; . . . . . Be to the help - less a help - er in - deed,  
 the Mas - ter loved you;

*rit.* Mak - ing the sor - row - ing glad. . . .  
 True, ev - 'ry mo - ment you live. . . . . Make me a bless - ing,  
 Un - to your mis - sion be true. . . . .

*Women* Make me a bless - ing, Out of my life . . . . . may Je -  
*Men* Out of my life

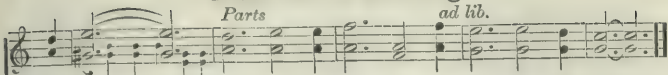
*Unison* sus shine; . . . . . Make me a bless - ing, O Sav - ior,  
*Women*



# Make Me a Blessing

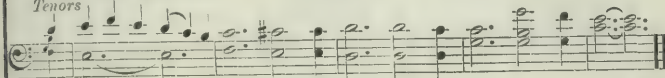
*Parts*

*ad lib.*



I pray . . . . . Make me a bless - ing to some - one to - day.  
I pray Thee, my Sav - ior,

*Tenors*



All to Thee

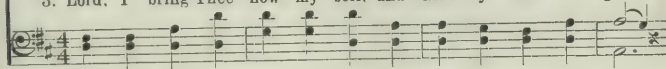
85

A. J. PANKRATZ

A. J. PANKRATZ



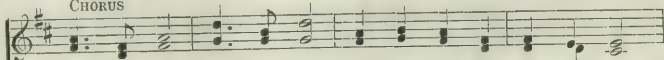
1. Lord, I bring Thee now my tal - ents, That Thou gav - est me;  
2. Lord, I bring Thee now my sub - stance, La - bor, gifts and time,  
3. Lord, I bring Thee now my - self, and Glad - ly do I give



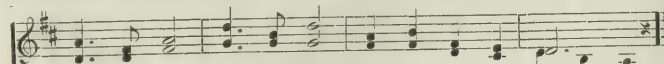
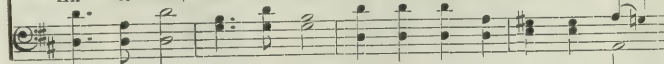
Just to use them for Thy serv - ice. Ev - er Thine to be.  
That the gos - pel may be sent to Ev - 'ry shore and clime.  
All my strength, yes, all my be - ing. For Thee now to live.



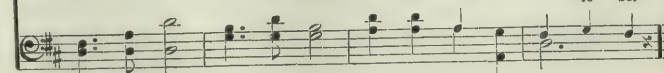
CHORUS



All to Thee, all to Thee, Lord, I give it all to Thee;



All to Thee, all to Thee, Ev - er Thine to be.  
to be.



FANNY J. CROSBY

CHESTER G. ALLEN

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O Earth, His  
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He  
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'nly por - tals

won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glo-ry;  
 suffered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e - ter-nal sal-va-tion,  
 loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je - sus, Sav-ior, reigneth for-ev - er and ev - er;

Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will  
 Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the Cru - ci - fied. Sound His Praises! Je-sus who  
 Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o - ver the

## REFRAIN

guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long:  
 bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong: Praise Him! praise Him!  
 world vic-to-rious, Pow'r and glo-ry un - to the Lord be-long:

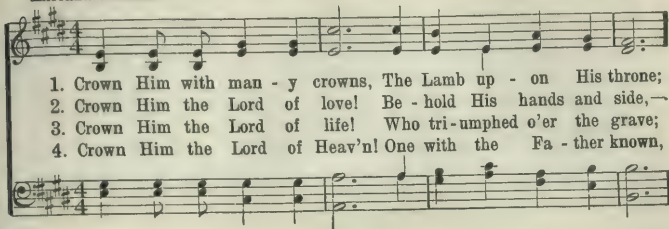
tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness; Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!

# Crown Him with Many Crowns

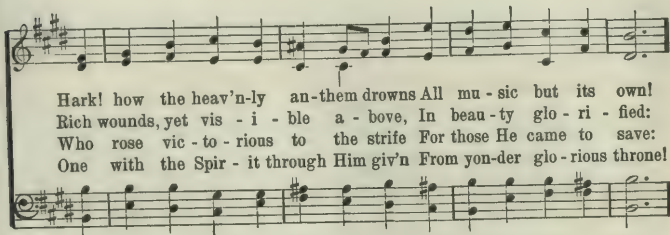
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MATTHEW BRIDGES

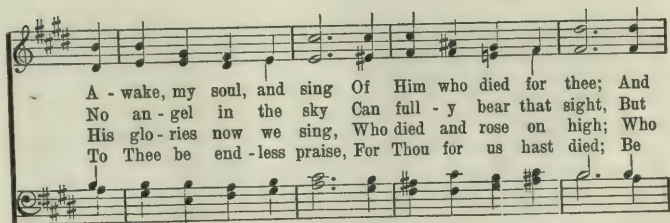
GEORGE J. ELVEY



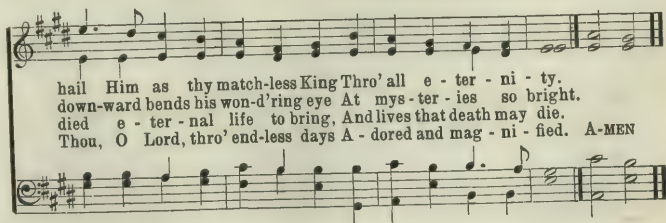
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;  
 2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,  
 3. Crown Him the Lord of life! Who tri - umphed o'er the grave;  
 4. Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known,



Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!  
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:  
 Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save:  
 One with the Spir - it through Him giv'n From yon - der glo - rious throne!



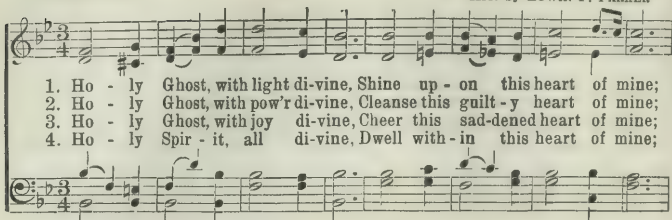
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee; And  
 No an - gel in the sky Can full - y bear that sight, But  
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high; Who  
 To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died; Be



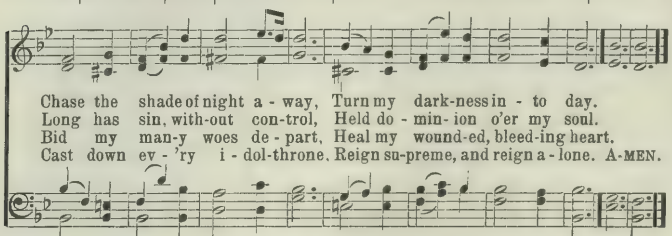
hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 down-ward bends his won-d'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.  
 died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.  
 Thou, O Lord, thro' end-less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied. A-MEN

## Holy Ghost, with Light Divine

ANDREW REED

LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK  
Arr. by EDWIN P. PARKER


1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di-vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;  
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di-vine, Cleanse this guilt-y heart of mine;  
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di-vine, Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;  
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di-vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

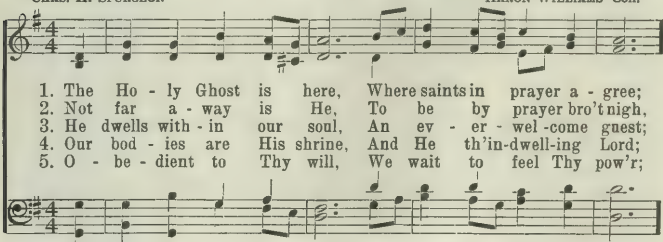


Chase the shade of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.  
 Long has sin, with-out con-trol, Held do - min-ion o'er my soul.  
 Bid my man-y woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.  
 Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol-throne, Reign su-preme, and reign a - lone. A-MEN.

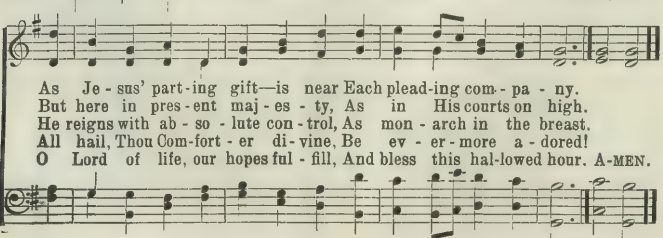
## The Holy Ghost Is Here

CHAS. H. SPURGEON

AARON WILLIAMS' Coll.



1. The Ho - ly Ghost is here, Where saints in prayer a - gree;  
 2. Not far a - way is He, To be by prayer bro't nigh,  
 3. He dwells with - in our soul, An ev - er - wel-come guest;  
 4. Our bod - ies are His shrine, And He th'in-dwell-ing Lord;  
 5. O - be - dient to Thy will, We wait to feel Thy pow'r;



As Je - sus' part-ing gift—is near Each plead-ing com - pa - ny.  
 But here in pres - ent maj - es - ty, As in His courts on high.  
 He reigns with ab - so - lute con-trol, As mon - arch in the breast.  
 All hail, Thou Com-fort - er di-vine, Be ev - er - more a - dored!  
 O Lord of life, our hopes ful - fill, And bless this hal-lowed hour. A-MEN.

# Near, Near to Thee

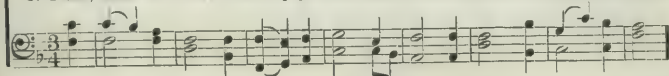
90

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN

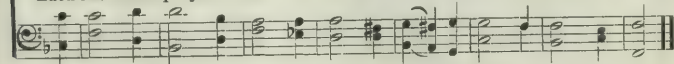
JO ANN S. COOPER



1. Near, near to Thee, help us to live Who share the mer-cies Thou dost give;
2. Thee, Lord, to serve each fleet-ing day, We pray to bet-ter know Thy way.
3. Near, near to Thee! Then hap-pi-ness Shall crown each day, for Thou wilt bless



Who know the love Thou dost be-stow On all who pil-grims are be-low.  
To know Thy will in all we do, And to Thee ev-er to be true.  
Each one whose prayer it is to be For-ev-er-more—near, near to Thee!



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# Breathe on Me, Breath of God

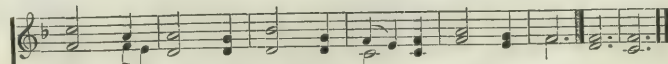
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EDWIN HATCH

ROBERT JACKSON



1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a-new, That I may
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un-til my heart is pure, Un-til with
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol-ly Thine, Un-til this
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev-er die, But live with



love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst de.  
Thee I will one will, To do and to en-dure.  
earth-ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di-vine.  
Thee the per-fect life Of Thine e-ter-ni-ty. A-MEN.



Tune used by permission of Mrs. Ethel Taylor and the Oxford University Press



## O Spirit, Come

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN

1. O Spir - it, come, dis-pel each cloud of sad-ness; Come in Thy pow'r, while  
 2. O Spir - it, come, and in our hearts a - bid - ing, Teach us the right, that  
 3. O Spir - it, come, we long for Thy ap-pear-ing, Long for Thy light up-

here we meet to pray; Tune Thou our tongues, and may our songs of  
 we may walk there-in; Show us the truth, and there our foot-steps  
 on our pil-grim way; Long for Thy love so ten - der, true, and

glad-ness Praise Him who made and blessed this ho - ly day.  
 guid-ing, So shall we shun al - lur - ing paths of sin.  
 cheering. O Spir - it, come, and fill our souls to - day. A - MEN.

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## Holy Spirit, From On High

WILLIAM H. BATHURST

CARL M. von WEBER

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, from on high, Bend o'er us a pity - ing eye;  
 2. Light up ev - 'ry dark re - cess Of our heart's un - god - li - ness;  
 3. Teach us, with re - pent - ant grief, Hum - bly to im - plore re - lief;  
 4. May we dai - ly grow in grace, And pur - sue the heav'n - ly race,

# Holy Spirit, From On High

Now re-fresh the droop-ing heart; Bid the pow'r of sin de-part.  
 Show us ev-'ry de-vious way Where our steps have gone a-stray.  
 Then the Sav-ior's blood re-veal, And our bro-ken spir-its heal.  
 Trained in wis-dom, led by love, Till we reach our rest a-bove. A-MEN.

# Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

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MARCUS M. WELLS

MARCUS M. WELLS

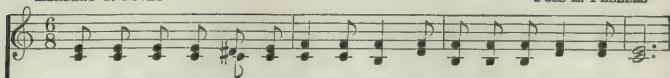
1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side; }  
 { Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land; }  
 2. { Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend. }  
 { Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark-ness drear; }  
 3. { When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease, }  
 { Noth - ing left but heav'n and prayer, Wond'ring if our names were there; }

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,  
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,  
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

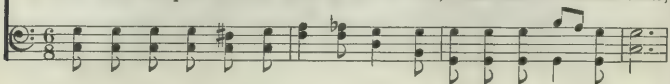
Whis-p'ring soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."  
 Whis - per soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."  
 Whis - per soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home." A-MEN.

HERBERT G. TOVEY

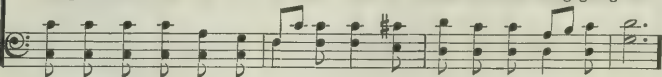
FOSS L. FELLERS



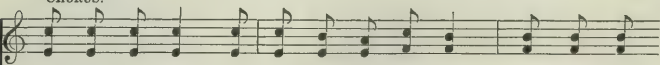
1. Give me a pas - sion for souls, dear Lord, A pas - sion to save the lost;
2. Though there are dan - gers un - told and stern Con - front - ing me in the way,
3. How shall this pas - sion for souls be mine? Lord, make Thou the an - swer clear;



O that Thy love were by all a - dored, And wel - comed at an - y cost.  
 Will - ing - ly still would I go, nor turn, But trust Thee for grace each day.  
 Help me to throw out the old Life - Line To those who are strug - gling near.



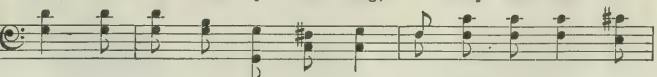
CHORUS.



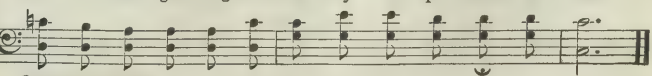
Je - sus, I long, I long to be win - ning Men who are



lost, and con - stant - ly sin - ning; O may this hour be



one of be - gin - ning The sto - ry of par - don to tell.

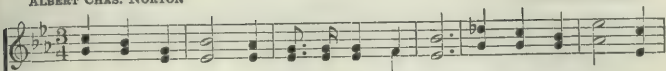


# Teach Me, O Lord

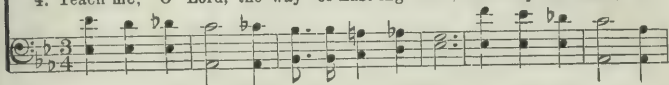
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ALBERT CHAS. NORTON

E. EDWIN YOUNG



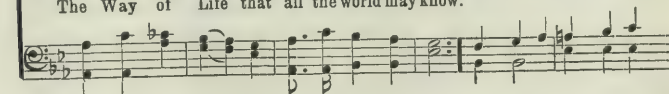
1. Teach me, O Lord, the se-cret of Thy Grace, Thy ten-der love for
2. Teach me, O Lord, the se-cret way of pray'r, In ev-'ry doubt, to
3. Teach me, O Lord, the se-cret of Thy will, And in my life, Thy
4. Teach me, O Lord, the way of Last-ing Life, The Way of Peace, a-



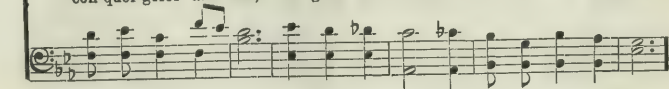
all our fall-en race; Thy dy-ing word, "O Fa-ther, God, for-give!"  
find Thine an-swer there; In ev-'ry need to find a full sup-ply,  
des-ti-ny ful-fill; Give me the vis-ion of Thy peo-ple's claim,  
mid this mor-tal strife; The Spir-it's pow'r to fill, to guide, to glow,



Teach me Thy way, that I for Thee may live.  
In ev-'ry care to feel Thy pres-ence nigh. Teach me, teach me to  
That I may serve with glo-ry to Thy Name. Teach me, oh teach me to  
The Way of Life that all the world may know.



con-quer grief and loss; To gain the crown, The tri-umph of the Cross.



J. F. G. and E. A. H.

J. F. H.

1. Christ our Re-deem - er died on the cross, Died for the sin - ner,  
 2. Chief-est of sin - ners, Je - sus will save; All He has prom-ised,  
 3. Judg-ment is com - ing, all will be there, Each one re - ceiv - ing,  
 4. O great com-pas-sion! O bound-less love! O lov - ing kind-ness,

paid all his due; Sprin - kle your soul with the blood of the Lamb,  
 that He will do; Wash in the foun - tain o - pened for sin,  
 just - ly his due; Hide in the sav - ing sin-cleas-ing blood,  
 faith - ful and true! Find peace and shel - ter un - der the blood,

CHORUS

And I will pass, will pass o - ver you. When I see the

blood, When I see the blood, When I see the  
 see the blood, When I see the blood, When I

rit.

blood, I will pass, I will pass o - ver you. o - ver you.  
 see the blood, o - ver you.



# All Things in Jesus

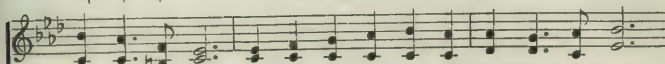
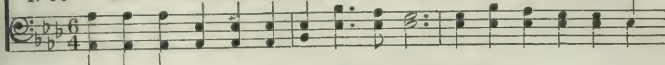
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HARRY DIXON LOES

HARRY DIXON LOES



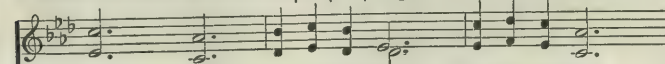
1. Friends all a-round us are seek-ing to find What the heart yearns for, by
2. Some car-ry bur-dens whose weight has for years Crushed them with sorrow and
3. No oth-er name stirs the joy-chords with-in, And thro' none else is re-
4. Je - sus is all this sad world needs to-day; Blind - ly men strive, for sin



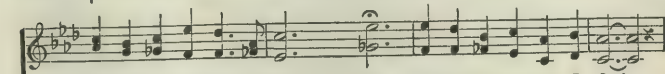
sin un-der-mined; I have the se-cret, I know where 'tis found:  
 blind-ed with tears; Yet One stands read-y to help them just now,  
 mis-sion of sin; He knows the pain of the heart sore-ly tried,  
 dark-ens the way. O to draw back the grim cur-tains of night—



On-ly in Je-sus true pleas-ures a-bound.  
 If they with faith and with pen-i-tence bow. All that I want is in  
 All of its needs will in Him be sup-plied.  
 One glimpse of Je-sus, and all will be bright!



Je - sus; He sat-is-fies Joy He sup-plies;  
 Je-sus, in Je - sus, with the free-ly;



Life would be worthless without Him, All things in Je-sus I find.  
 with-out Him, with-out Him,



J. WILBUR CHAPMAN

Arr. by ROBERT HARKNESS

1. Je - sus! what a Friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! Lov - er of my soul;  
 2. Je - sus! what a strength in weak - ness! Let me hide my - self in Him;  
 3. Je - sus! what a help in sor - row! While the bil - lows o'er me roll,  
 4. Je - sus! what a guide and keep - er! While the tempest still is high,  
 5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him, More than all in Him I find,

Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Sav - ior, makes me whole.  
 Tempt - ed, tried, and some - times fail - ing, He, my strength, my vic - t'ry wins.  
 E - ven when my heart is break - ing, He, my com - fort, helps my soul.  
 Storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me, He, my pi - lot, hears my cry.  
 He hath grant - ed me for - give - ness, I am His, and He is mine.

## REFRAIN

Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Friend!

Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, He is with me to the end.

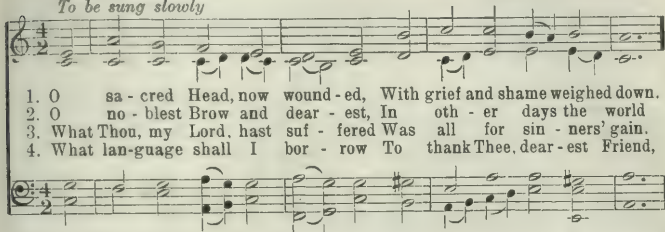
# O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

100

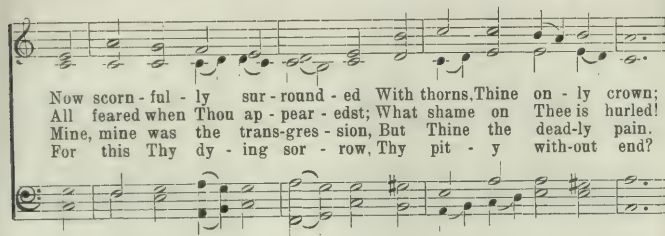
BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX  
Tr. JAMES W. ALEXANDER

H. L. HASSLER  
Harmonized by J. S. BACH

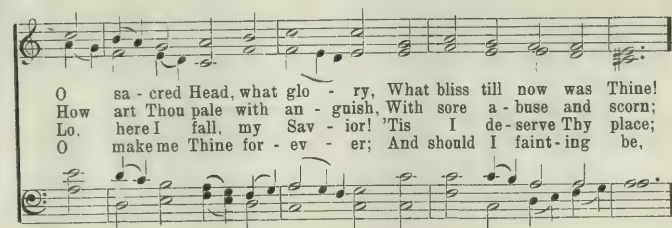
*To be sung slowly*



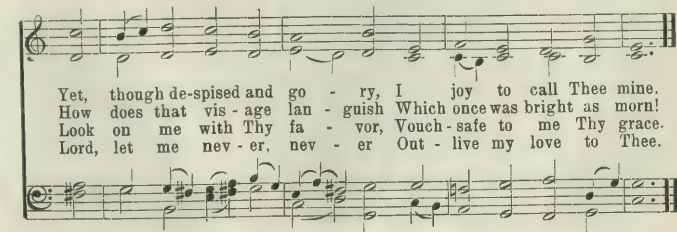
1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down.  
2. O no - blest Brow and dear - est, In oth - er days the world  
3. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain.  
4. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;  
All feared when Thou ap - pear - edst; What shame on Thee is hurled!  
Mine, mine was the trans - ges - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.  
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!  
How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn;  
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;  
O make me Thine for - ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,




Yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine.  
How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn!  
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.  
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.

ROSCOE S. NICKERSON


ROSCOE S. NICKERSON




1. Safe and se-cure in the arms of His love, For there I am blest;  
 2. Safe and se-cure in the prom-ise He gave, My all He'll sup- ply.  
 3. Safe and se-cure for I trust in my Lord, And His might-y pow'r.



Noth- ing can harm me what- ev - er be - tide, In this I shall rest;  
 Nev - er a mo-ment shall I anx-ious be, In Him I re - ly;  
 Nev - er a time that I ev - er shall fear, I'm kept ev - 'ry hour;




He nev - er fails in the time of our need, When tri - als as - sail,  
 He knows my need and to Him I will go And earn - est - ly pray;  
 Storms may sur-round me with waves dash-ing high, He giv - eth me peace.



Strength He has prom-ised to those who are His, That nev - er will fail.  
 That He will lead me and bright-en my path, In life day by day.  
 Safe in the hav - en of life I shall sail, Where tri - als shall cease.

CHORUS



Safe and se - cure, Safe and se - cure, Strength He will

## Safe and Secure

give that His own shall en-dure. Safe and se-cure, Safe and se-cure. Of life e - ter - nal In Christ I am sure.

## Cleanse Me

102

J. EDWIN ORR

Maori Melody, Arranged

1. Search me, O God, and know my heart to-day; Try me, O  
 2. I praise Thee, Lord, for cleans-ing me from sin: Ful - fill Thy  
 3. Lord, take my life, and make it whol - ly Thine: Fill my poor  
 4. O Ho - ly Ghost, re - viv - al comes from Thee: Send a re-

Sav - ior, know my thoughts, I pray: See if there be some wick - ed  
 Word, and make me pure with - in; Fill me with fire, where once I  
 heart with Thy great love di - vine; Take all my will, my pas-sion.  
 viv - al—start the work in me: Thy Word de - clares Thou wilt sup-

way in me: Cleanse me from ev - 'ry sin, and set me free.  
 burned with shame: Grant my de-sire to mag - ni - fy Thy name.  
 self and pride; I now sur-ren-der: Lord, in me a - bide.  
 ply our need: For bless-ing now, O Lord, I hum - bly plead.



EL NATHAN  
*Moderato*

JAMES McGRANAHAN



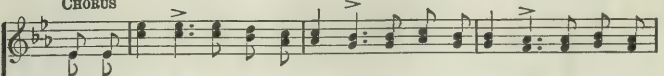
1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,



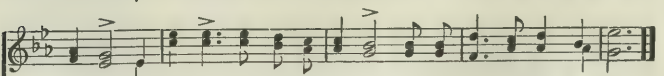
Nor why un - wor - thy—Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.  
 Nor how be - liev - ing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart.  
 Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.  
 Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.  
 Nor if I walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."



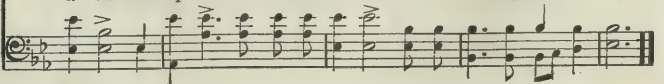
## CHORUS



But "I know whom I have be-liev-ed, And am per-suad-ed that He is



a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un-to Him a-against that day."

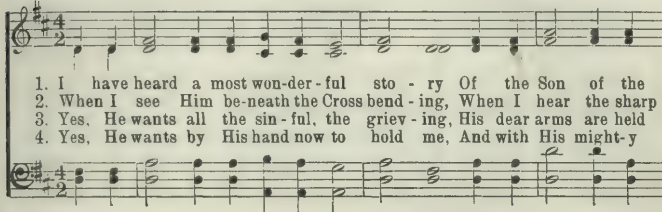


# He Wants a Poor Sinner Like Me

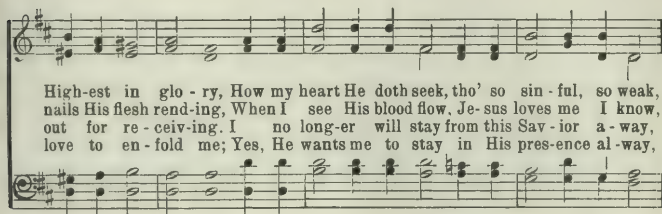
104

MAUD FRAZER

ROBERT HARKNESS

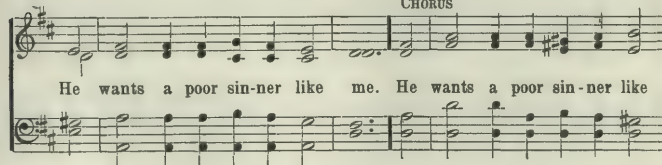


1. I have heard a most won-der-ful sto - ry Of the Son of the  
 2. When I see Him be-neath the Cross bend - ing, When I hear the sharp  
 3. Yes, He wants all the sin-ful, the griev-ing, His dear arms are held  
 4. Yes, He wants by His hand now to hold me, And with His might-y

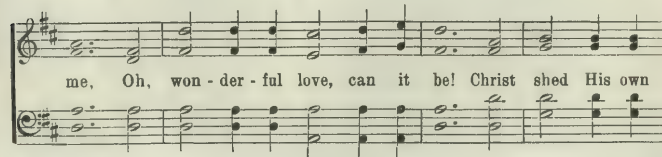


High-est in glo - ry, How my heart He doth seek, tho' so sin - ful, so weak,  
 nails His flesh rend-ing, When I see His blood flow, Je - sus loves me I know,  
 out for re - ceiv-ing. I no long-er will stay from this Sav - ior a - way,  
 love to en - fold me; Yes, He wants me to stay in His pres-ence al - way,

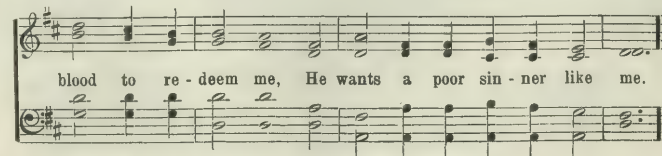
## CHORUS



He wants a poor sin-ner like me. He wants a poor sin-ner like



me, Oh, won - der - ful love, can it be! Christ shed His own



blood to re - deem me, He wants a poor sin - ner like me.

## I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

F. H. ROWLEY

PETER P. BILHORN

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,  
 2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a-stray,  
 3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me; Faint was I from many a fall;  
 4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I oft - en tread,  
 5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.  
 Threw His lov - ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to His way.  
 Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.  
 But the Sav - ior still is with me; By His hand I'm safe - ly led.  
 Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

## CHORUS

Yes, I'll sing . . . . . the won-drous sto - - - ry Of the  
 Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry

Christ . . . . . who died for me, . . . . . Sing it with . . . . . the saints in  
 Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with

glo - - - ry, Gath-ered by . . . . . the crys-tal sea. . . . .  
 the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.

# My Savior's Love

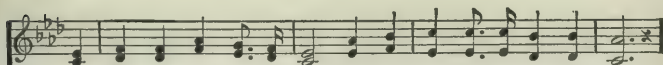
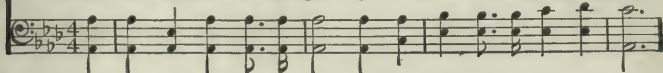
106

C. H. G.

CHAR. H. GABRIEL



1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine;"
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ransomed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,



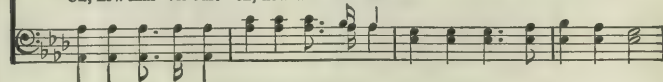
And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner, condemned, un - clean.  
 He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat - drops of blood for mine.  
 To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.  
 He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf - fered, and died a - lone.  
 'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.



## CHORUS.



How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful! And my song shall ev - er be:  
 Oh, how mar - vel - ous! oh, how won - der - ful!



How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful Is my Sav - ior's love for me!  
 Oh, how mar - vel - ous! oh, how won - der - ful



WILLIAM O. CUSHING

IRA D. SANKEY

1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Tho' the night  
 2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart  
 3. Un - der His wings, O what pre - cious en - joy - ment! There will I

deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I  
 yearn - ing - ly turns to His rest! Oft - en when earth has no  
 hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel - tered, pro - tect - ed, no

know He will keep me; He has re - deemed me, and I am His child.  
 balm for my heal - ing, There I find com - fort, and there I am blest.  
 e - vil can harm me; Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

## CHORUS

Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?

Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.

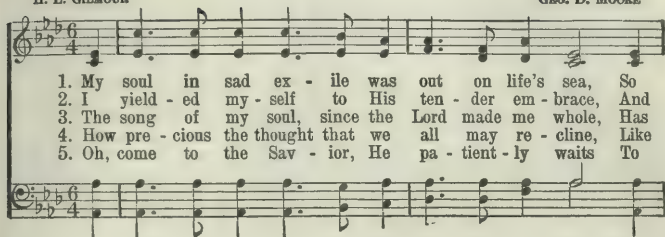


# The Haven of Rest

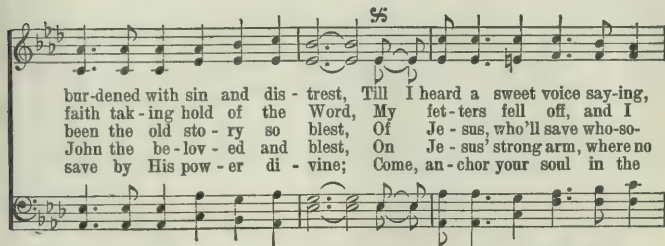
108

H. L. GILMOUR

GEO. D. MOORE

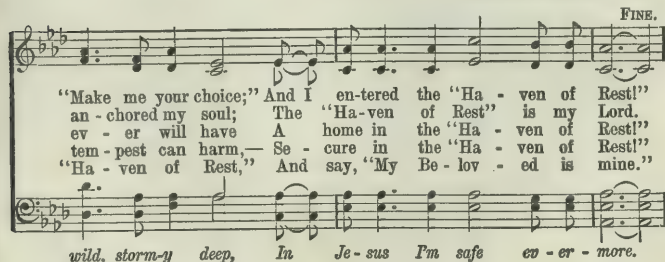


1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So  
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And  
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has  
 4. How pre - cious the thought that we all may re - cline, Like  
 5. Oh, come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits To



bur - dened with sin and dis - tress, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing,  
 faith tak - ing hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I  
 been the old sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so -  
 John the be - lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no  
 save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the

*D. S. — The tem - pest may sweep o'er the*

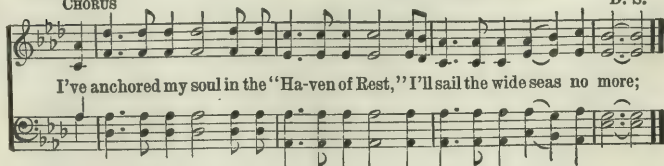


**FINE.**  
 "Make me your choice;" And I en - tered the "Ha - ven of Rest!"  
 an - chored my soul; The "Ha - ven of Rest" is my Lord.  
 ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"  
 tem - pest can harm, — Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"  
 "Ha - ven of Rest," And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."

*wild, storm-y deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.*

CHORUS

*D. S.*

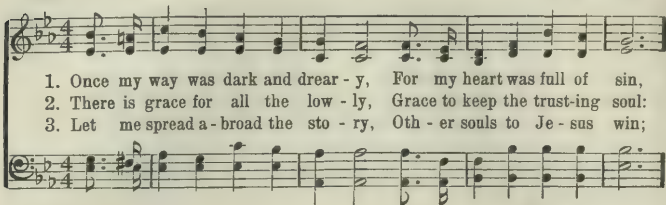


I've anchored my soul in the "Ha - ven of Rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more;

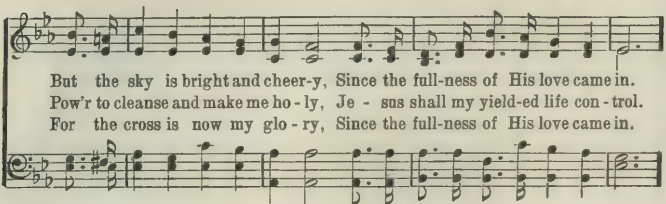
# 109 Since the Fullness of His Love Came In

E. E. HEWITT

B. D. ACKLEY

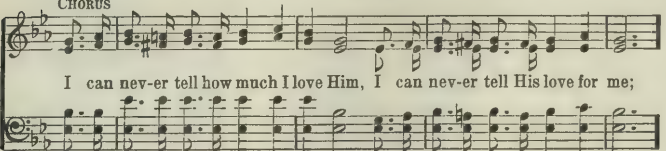


1. Once my way was dark and drear - y, For my heart was full of sin,  
 2. There is grace for all the low - ly, Grace to keep the trust-ing soul:  
 3. Let me spread a-broad the sto - ry, Oth - er souls to Je - sus win;

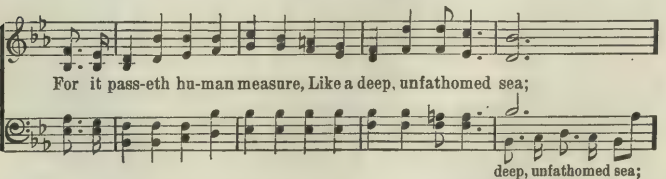


But the sky is bright and cheer-y, Since the full-ness of His love came in.  
 Pow'r to cleanse and make me ho - ly, Je - sus shall my yield-ed life con - trol.  
 For the cross is now my glo - ry, Since the full-ness of His love came in.

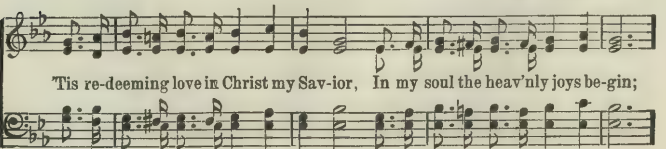
## CHORUS



I can nev-er tell how much I love Him, I can nev-er tell His love for me;




For it pass-eth hu-man measure, Like a deep, unfathomed sea;  
 deep, unfathomed sea;

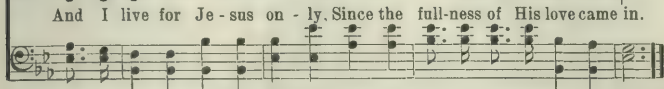


'Tis re-deeming love in Christ my Sav-ior, In my soul the heav'nly joys be-gin;

# Since the Fullness of His Love Came In



And I live for Je - sus on - ly. Since the full-ness of His love came in.

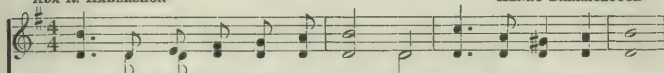


## His Sufficient Grace

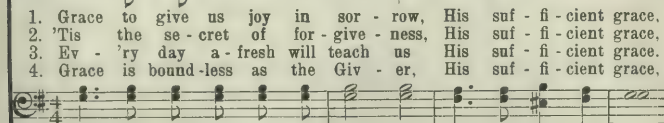
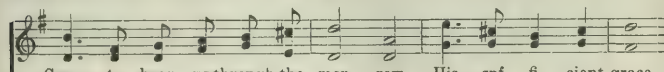
110

ADA R. HABERSHON

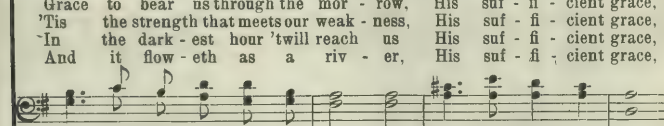
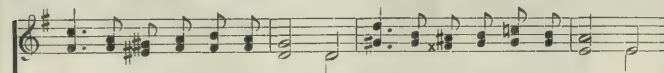
HENRY BARRACLOUGH



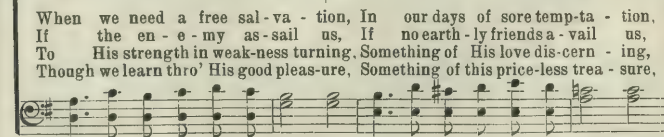
1. Grace to give us joy in sor - row, His suf - fi - cient grace,  
 2. 'Tis the se - cret of for - give - ness, His suf - fi - cient grace,  
 3. Ev - 'ry day a - fresh will teach us His suf - fi - cient grace.  
 4. Grace is bound - less as the Giv - er, His suf - fi - cient grace,

Grace to bear us through the mor - row, His suf - fi - cient grace,  
 'Tis the strength that meets our weak - ness, His suf - fi - cient grace,  
 In the dark - est hour 'twill reach us His suf - fi - cient grace,  
 And it flow - eth as a riv - er, His suf - fi - cient grace,

When we need a free sal - va - tion, In our days of sore temp - ta - tion,  
 If the en - e - my as - sail us, If no earth - ly friends a - vail us,  
 To His strength in weak - ness turning, Something of His love dis - cern - ing,  
 Though we learn thro' His good pleas - ure, Something of this price - less trea - sure,




And our nights of deep frus - tra - tion, His suf - fi - cient grace.  
 One thing then will nev - er fail us, His suf - fi - cient grace.  
 Day by day we shall be learn - ing His suf - fi - cient grace.  
 We can nev - er, nev - er meas - ure His suf - fi - cient grace.



W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON

*Very slow pp**m*

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;  
 2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is plead - ing, Pleading for you and for me?  
 3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;  
 4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.  
 Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer - cies for you and for me?  
 Shadows are gathering, death - beds are coming, Com - ing for you and for me.  
 Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par - don for you and for me.

CHORUS *m**cresc.*

Come home, .. come home, .. Ye who are wear - y, come home; ..  
 Come home, come home,

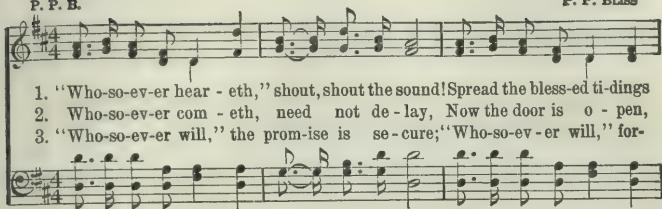
Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

# "Whosoever Will"

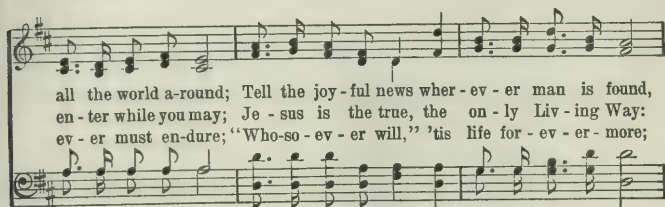
112

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS

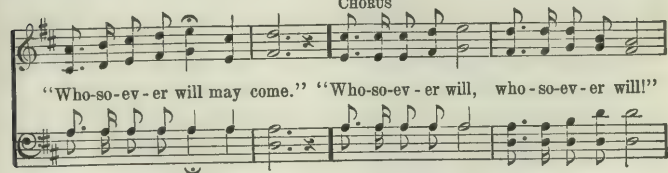


1. "Who-so-ev-er hear - eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti-dings  
 2. Who-so-ev-er com - eth, need not de-lay, Now the door is o - pen,  
 3. "Who-so-ev-er will," the prom-ise is se-cure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for-

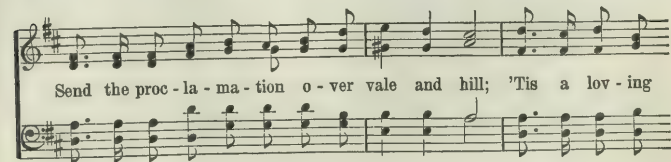


all the world a-round; Tell the joy-ful news wher-ev-er man is found,  
 en-ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way:  
 ev - er must en-dure; "Who-so - ev - er will," 'tis life for - ev - er - more;

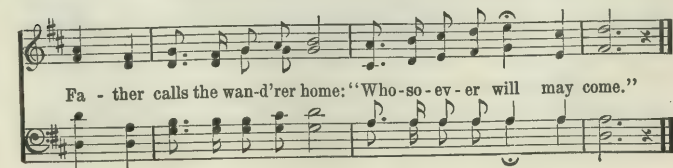
## CHORUS



"Who-so-ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will!"



Send the proc-la-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing



Fa - ther calls the wan-d'r'er home: "Who-so-ev-er will may come."



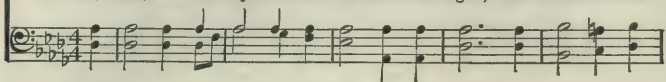
## It Is Well With My Soul

H. G. SPAFFORD

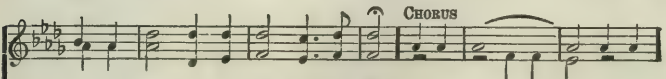
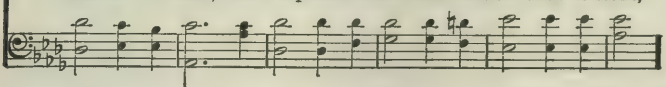
P. P. BLISS



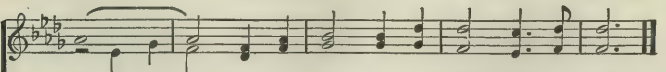
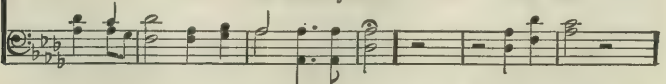
1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend-eth my way, When sor-rows like
2. Though Sa-tan should buf-fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as-
3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glo-ri-ous tho't—My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled



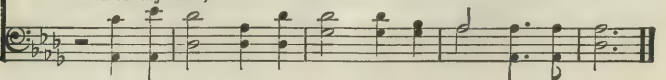
sea - bil-lows roll; What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
sur - ance con-trol, That Christ has re-gard - ed my help - less es-tate,  
part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,  
back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound and the Lord shall de-scend,



It is well, it is well with my soul.  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well . . . . . with my  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
"E - ven so"—it is well with my soul. It is well



soul, . . . . . It is well, it is well with my soul.  
with my soul,



# Pentecostal Power

114

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER

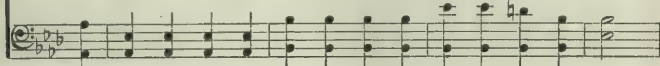
CHARLES H. GABRIEL



1. Lord, as of old at Pen - te - cost Thou didst Thy pow'r dis - play.
2. For might - y works for Thee, pre - pare And strength - en ev - 'ry heart;
3. All self con - sume, all sin de - stroy! With ear - nest zeal en - due
4. Speak, Lord, be - fore Thy throne we wait, Thy prom - ise we be - lieve,



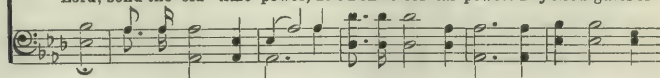
With cleans - ing, pu - ri - fy - ing flame De - scend on us to - day.  
Come, take pos - ses - sion of Thine own. And nev - er - more de - part.  
Each wait - ing heart to work for Thee; O Lord, our faith re - new!  
And will not let Thee go un - til The bless - ing we re - ceive.



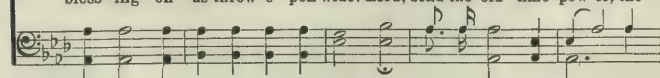
## CHORUS



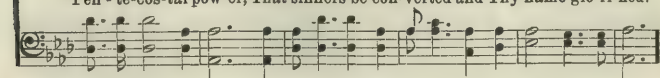
Lord, send the old - time power, The Pen - te - cos - tal power! Thy flood - gates of



bless - ing on us throw o - pen wide! Lord, send the old - time pow - er, the



Pen - te - cos - tal pow - er, That sinners be con - verted and Thy name glo - ri - fied!

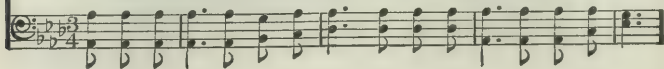


JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL



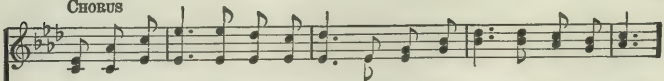
1. I'm pressing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;



Still pray-ing as I'm on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."  
 Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.  
 For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.  
 But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."



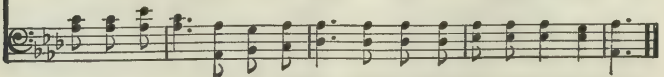
## CHORUS



Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heav-en's ta-ble-land,



A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

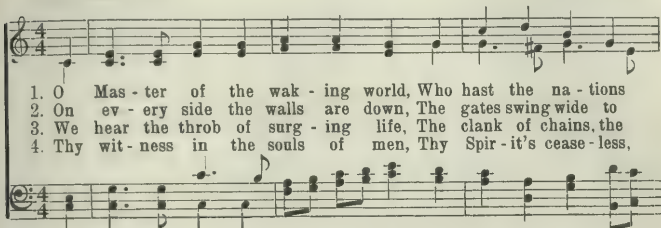


# O Master of the Waking World

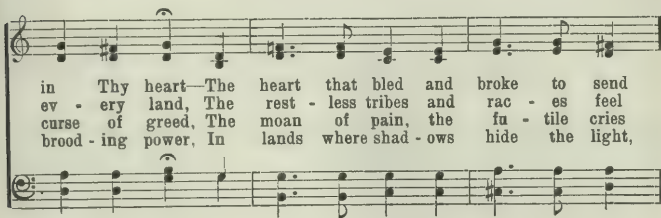
116

FRANK MASON NORTH

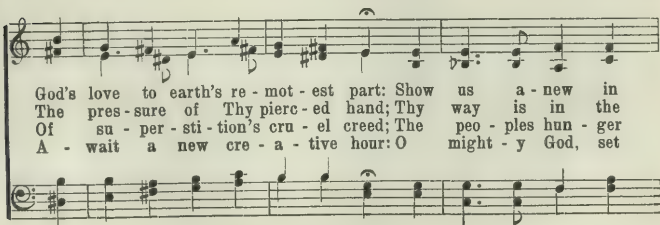
JOHN B. DYKES



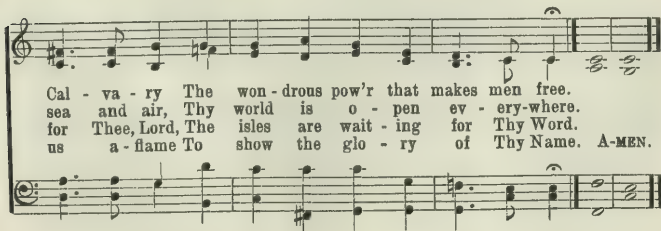
1. O Mas - ter of the wak - ing world, Who hast the na - tions  
 2. On ev - ery side the walls are down, The gates swing wide to  
 3. We hear the throb of surg - ing life, The clank of chains, the  
 4. Thy wit - ness in the souls of men, Thy Spir - it's cease - less,



in Thy heart—The heart that bled and broke to send  
 ev - ery land, The rest - less tribes and rac - es feel  
 curse of greed, The moan of pain, the fu - tile cries,  
 brood - ing power, In lands where shad - ows hide the light,



God's love to earth's re - mot - est part: Show us a - new in  
 The pres - sure of Thy pierc - ed hand; Thy way is in the  
 Of su - per - sti - tion's cru - el creed; The peo - ples hun - ger  
 A - wait a new cre - a - tive hour: O might - y God, set



Cal - va - ry The won - drous pow'r that makes men free.  
 sea and air, Thy world is o - pen ev - ery - where.  
 for Thee, Lord, The isles are wait - ing for Thy Word.  
 us a - flame To show the glo - ry of Thy Name. A-MEN.

1. If Je - sus had not come, how dark had been the night! The wisemen, sad-ly dumb,  
 2. If Je - sus had not come, no free-dom had the slave; No wo-man's happy home;  
 3. If Je - sus had not come, no Great Phy-si - cian kind Had brought a healing balm,  
 4. If Je - sus had not come, how blank the Sa - cred page! The po - et had no song,  
 5. If Je - sus had not come, how sad had been our fate! Of judgment sore the sum

had seen no star-ry light! The shep-herds on the hill had heard no an-gel song! The  
 no hand a child to save; The peo-ple in the gloom had one e - ter-nal night: Death  
 a vi - sion for the blind! No soul with de-mon torn had found a sure re-lease! The  
 and si - lent were the sage! No ar - tist to a - dorn our wor-ship with de-light; No  
 for all our sin and hate! No lov - ing God of grace His precious Son had giv'n; No

CHORUS

bells in si-lence chill, no joy-ous peal had rung!  
 met them at the tomb, no res - ur - rec - tion light!  
 hope-less and for-lorn had found no way of peace! But Je - sus came! He came to  
 cho - ral Psalm had borne His prais-es day or night!  
 hope to see His face; no joy to meet in heaven!

earth, And men be-held His man-ger birth! The shep-herds heard the an-gels sing, The

wise pro-claimed Him Lord and King! He died, He rose; and by His blood, We too be-come the



# If Jesus Had Not Come!

sons of God; We preach the gos-pel in His name! For Je-sus came! Yes, Je-sus came!

## Wonderful Words of Life

118

PHILIP P. BLISS

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;  
 2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;  
 3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.  
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.  
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.

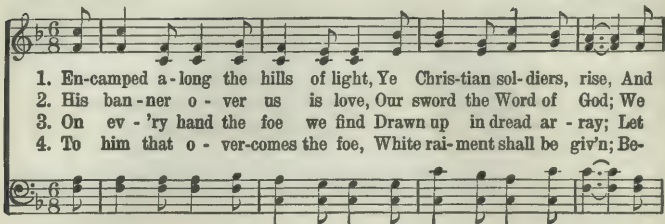
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:  
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to Heav - en:  
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:

REFRAIN

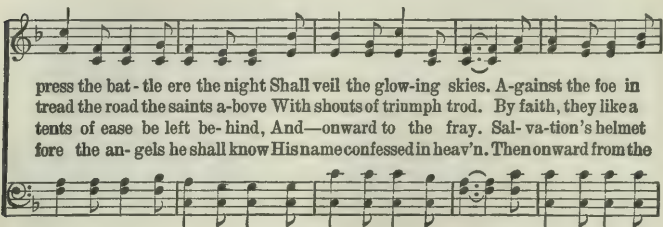
1 2  
 Bean - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life. Life.

JOHN H. YATES

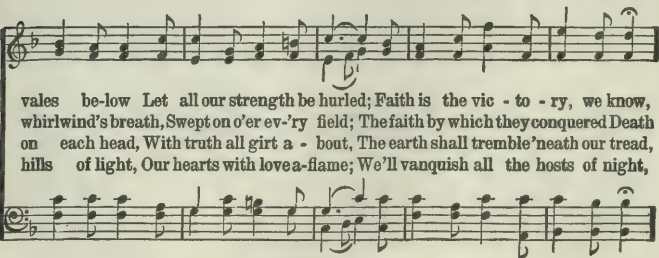
IRA D. SANKEY



1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And  
 2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God; We  
 3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray; Let  
 4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be giv'n; Be-

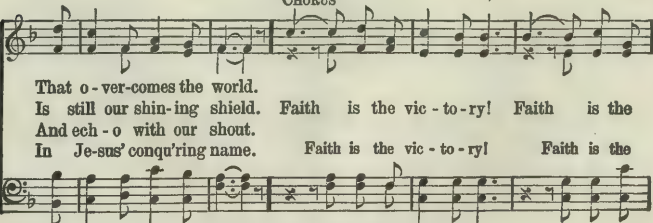


press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies. A-gainst the foe in  
 tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of triumph trod. By faith, they like a  
 tents of ease be left be-hind, And—onward to the fray. Sal-va-tion's helmet  
 fore the an-gels he shall know His name confessed in heav'n. Then onward from the



vales be-low Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know,  
 whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev'-ry field; The faith by which they conquered Death  
 on each head, With truth all girt a-bout, The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread,  
 hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame; We'll vanquish all the hosts of night,

## CHORUS



That o-ver-comes the world.  
 Is still our shin-ing shield. Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the  
 And ech-o with our shout.  
 In Je-sus' con-qu'ring name. Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the

# Faith Is the Victory

vic - to - ry! Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver - comes the world.  
vic - to - ry!

## Hiding In Thee

120

WM O. CUSHING

IRA D. SANKEY

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My soul in its  
2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour, In times when temp -  
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to my

con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine,  
ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r; In the tem - pests of life, on its  
Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en, when tri - als like

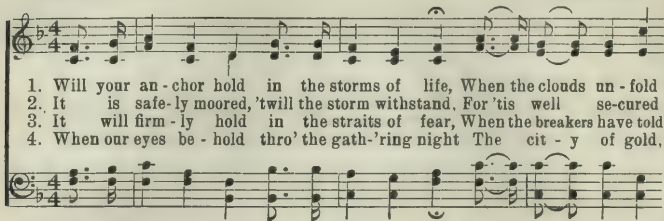
Thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.  
wide, heaving sea, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.  
sea - bil - lows roll, Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

### CHORUS

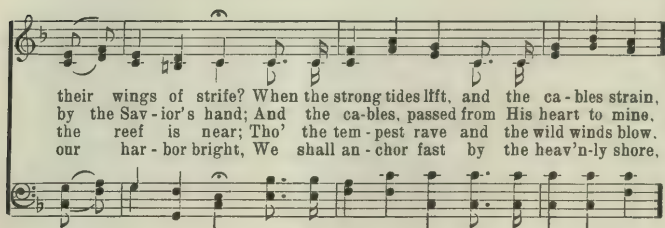
Hid - ing in Thee, Hiding in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hid - ing in Thee.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

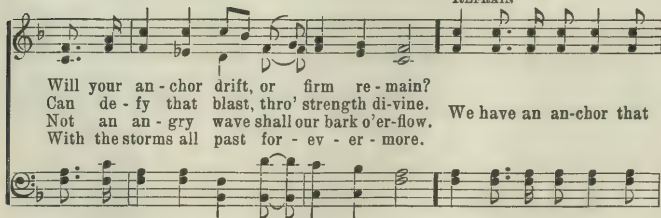


1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un - fold  
 2. It is safe - ly moored, 'twill the storm withstand, For 'tis well se - cured  
 3. It will firm - ly hold in the straits of fear, When the breakers have told  
 4. When our eyes be - hold thro' the gath - 'ring night The cit - y of gold,

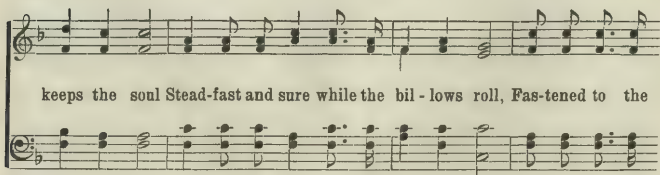


their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the ca - bles strain,  
 by the Sav - ior's hand; And the ca - bles, passed from His heart to mine,  
 the reef is near; Tho' the tem - pest rave and the wild winds blow.  
 our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the heav'n - ly shore,

## REFRAIN

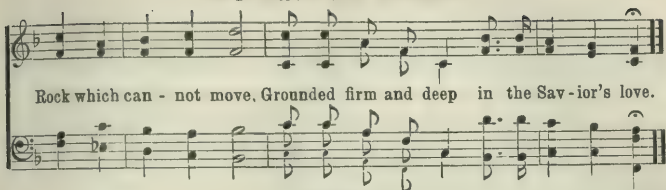


Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?  
 Can de - fy that blast, thro' strength di - vine. We have an an - chor that  
 Not an an - gry wave shall our bark o'er - flow.  
 With the storms all past for - ev - er - more.



keeps the soul Stead - fast and sure while the bil - lows roll, Fas - tened to the

# We Have An Anchor



Others

122

CHARLES D. MEIGS

ROSCOE S. NICKERSON



1. Lord help me live from day to day, In such a self-for-get-ful way,
2. Help me in all the work I do, To ev-er be sin-cere and true,
3. Let "self" be cru-ci-fied and slain, And bur-ied deep; and all in vain
4. And when on earth my work is done, And my new work in heav'n's be-gun,



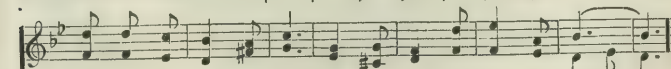
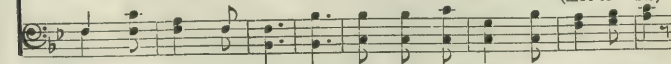
- That e-ven when I kneel to pray, My prayers shall be for OTH-ERS.  
 And know that all I'd do for you, Must needs be done for OTH-ERS.  
 May ef-forts be to rise a-gain, Un-less to live for OTH-ERS.  
 May I for-get the crown I've won, While thinking still of OTH-ERS.



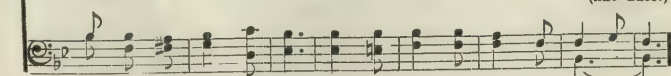
REFRAIN



Oth-ers. Lord, yes, oth-ers, Let this my mot-to be.  
 (mot-to be.)



Help me to live for oth-ers, That I might live like Thee.  
 (like Thee.)





Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS

1. Of Je - sus' love that sought me, When I was lost in sin; Of wondrous  
 2. He trod in old Ju - de - a Life's pathway long a - go; The peo - ple  
 3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suf - fer loss—To bear with-

grace that brought me Back to His fold a - gain; Of heights and depths of  
 thronged a - bout Him, His sav - ing grace to know; He healed the bro - ken -  
 out a mur - mur The an - guish of the cross; With saints redeemed in

mer - cy, Far deep - er than the sea, And high - er than the heav - ens, My  
 heart - ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth In  
 glo - ry, Let us our voi - ces raise, Till heav'n and earth re - ech - o With

## CHORUS

them shall ev - er be. Sweet - er as the years go by, . . . .  
 love for e - ven me.  
 our Re - deem - er's praise. Sweet - er as the years go by, 'Tis

Sweet - er as the years go by; Rich - er, full - er, deep - er,  
 sweet - er as the years go by;

# Sweeter As the Years Go By

Je - sus' love is sweet - er, Sweet - er as the years go by.

## His Wonderful Love

124

JUSTIN G. BURT

JUSTIN G. BURT

1. Won - der - ful love of my Sav - ior, Gift of the Fath - er a - bove,...
2. Free - ly He bore my transgres - sions, Suf - fer - ed a - lone on the tree;...
3. All of my love I will give Him, Ev - er to Him I shall cling;...

When Je - sus died to re - deem me, Saved by His won - der - ful love....  
 Won - der - ful love that was giv - en For a lost sin - ner like me....  
 Tell - ing the world of His good - ness, Glad - ly His prais - es I'll sing....

### CHORUS

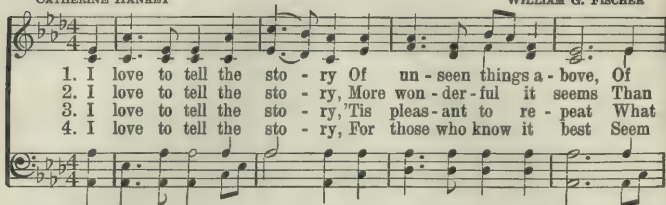
Love, love, His won - der - ful love, Com - ing from Heav - en a - bove.....  
 Won - der - ful love, from Heav - en a - bove;

Deep as the sea, so bound - less and free! His won - der - ful love for me.....

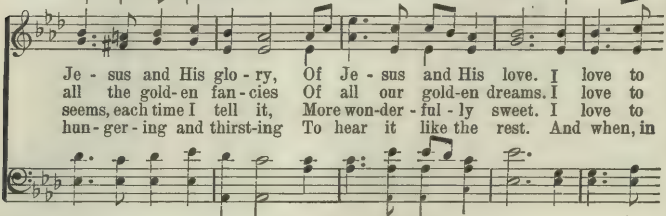
## I Love to Tell the Story

CATHERINE HANKEY

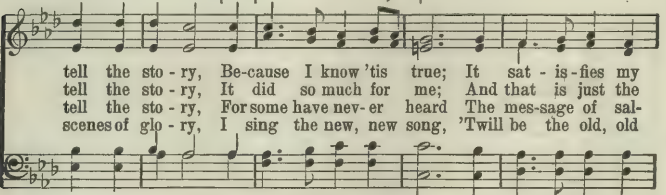
WILLIAM G. FISCHER



1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than  
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What  
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem

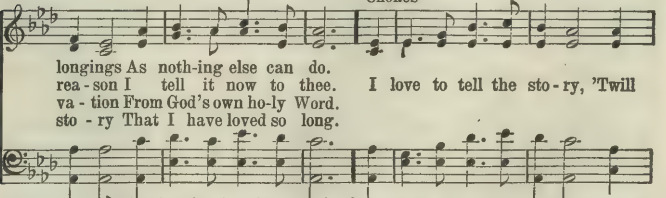


Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to  
 all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to  
 seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to  
 hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in

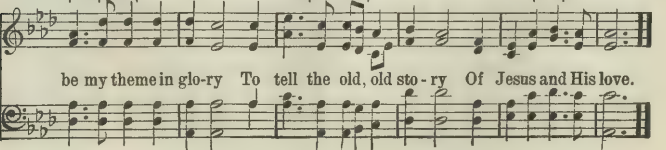


tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my  
 tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the  
 tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal -  
 scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old

## CHORUS



longings As noth - ing else can do.  
 rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill  
 va - tion From God's own ho - ly Word.  
 sto - ry That I have loved so long.



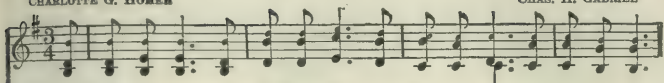
be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Jesus and His love.

# He Lifted Me

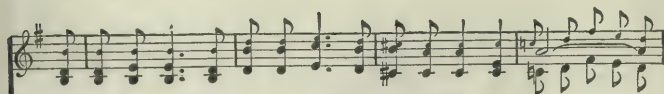
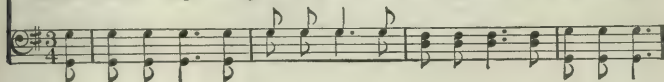
126

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

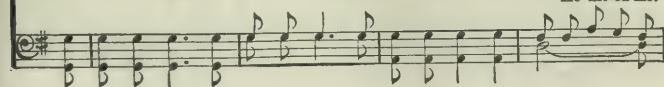


1. In lov-ing-kind-ness Je-sus came My soul in mer-cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be-fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru-el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high-er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;



And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift-ed me. . . . .  
 But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift-ed me. . . . .  
 When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lift-ed me. . . . .  
 Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift-ed me. . . . .

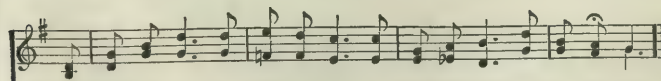
He lift-ed me.



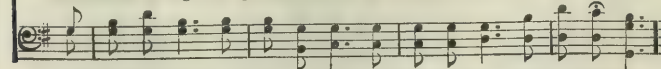
## CHORUS.

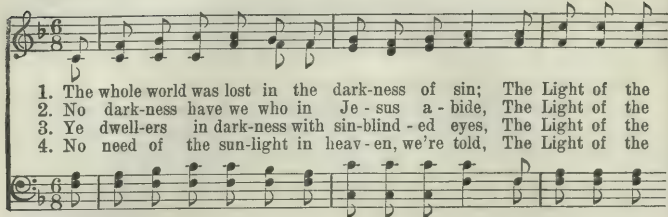


From sink-ing sand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me,

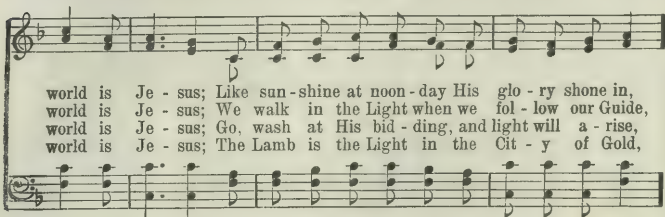


From shades of night to plains of light, Oh, praise His name, He lift-ed me!



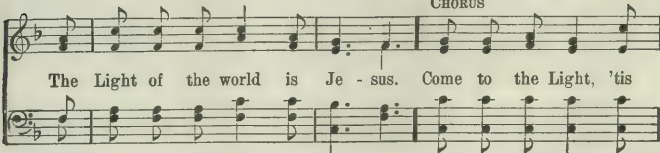


1. The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin; The Light of the  
 2. No dark-ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The Light of the  
 3. Ye dwell-ers in dark-ness with sin-blind - ed eyes, The Light of the  
 4. No need of the sun-light in heav-en, we're told, The Light of the

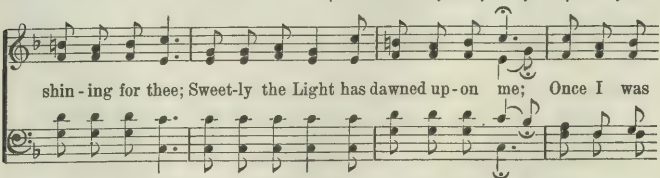


world is Je - sus; Like sun-shine at noon-day His glo - ry shone in,  
 world is Je - sus; We walk in the Light when we fol - low our Guide,  
 world is Je - sus; Go, wash at His bid - ding, and light will a - rise,  
 world is Je - sus; The Lamb is the Light in the Cit - y of Gold,

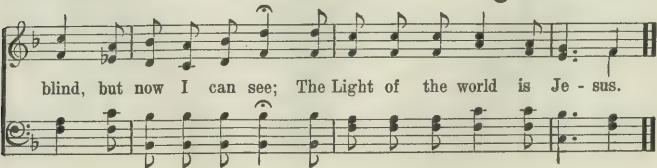
## CHORUS



The Light of the world is Je - sus. Come to the Light, 'tis



shin - ing for thee; Sweet-ly the Light has dawned up-on me; Once I was



blind, but now I can see; The Light of the world is Je - sus.



# Wonderful

128

A. H. ACKLEY

A. H. ACKLEY

1. Won-der-ful birth, to a man-ger He came, Made in the like-ness of  
 2. Won-der-ful life, full of serv-ice so free, Friend to the poor and the  
 3. Won-der-ful death, for it meant not de-feat, Cal - va - ry made His great  
 4. Won-der-ful hope, He is com-ing a - gain, Com - ing as King o'er the

man, to pro-claim God's bound-less love for a world sick with sin, Pleading with  
 need - y was He; Un - fail - ing good-ness on all He be-stowed, Un - dy - ing  
 mis-sion com-plete, Wrought our re-demp-tion, and when He a-rose, Ban-ish-ed for-  
 na-tions to reign; Glo - ri - ous prom-ise, His Word can-not fail, His right-eous

## CHORUS.

sin-ners to let Him come in.  
 faith in the vil - est He showed. Won-der-ful name He bears, Won-der-ful  
 ev - er the last of our foes.  
 king-dom at last must pre - vail!

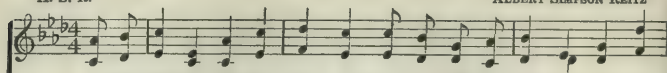
*, accel.* crown He wears, Won-der-ful bless-ings His tri-umphs af - ford; Won-der-ful

*a tempo* Cal - va-ry, Won-der-ful grace for me, Wonderful love of my Won-der-ful Lord!

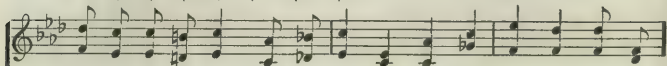
# 129 'Twas a Glad Day When Jesus Found Me

A. S. R.

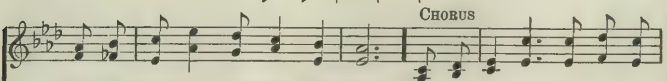
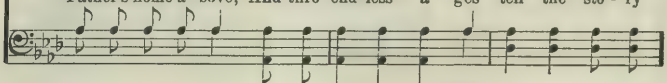
ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ



1. I was lost in sin when Je - sus found me, But He res - cued me, all
2. O the bells of heav - en now are ring - ing, For I hear their tones with -
3. O the joy when we shall meet in glo - ry, In the man - sions of my

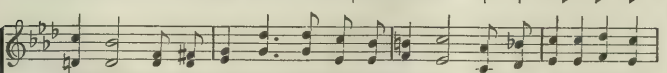
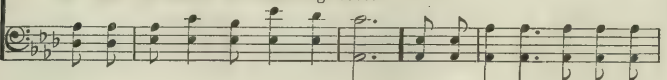


glo - ry to His name! And the cords of world - ly pleas - ure bound me,  
in my ran - somed soul; And my heart is filled with joy - ful sing - ing  
Father's home a - bove; And thro' end - less a - ges tell the sto - ry



CHORUS

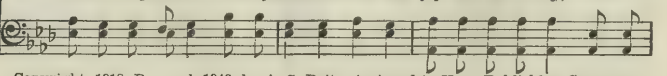
Till He saved me from sin and shame.  
Since the Sav - ior hath made me whole. 'Twas a glad day when Je - sus  
Of the Sav - ior's re - deem - ing love.



found me, When His strong arms were thrown around me; When my sins He buried



in the deep - est sea, And my soul He filled with joy and vic - to - ry, 'Twas a



# 'Twas a Glad Day When Jesus Found Me

glad day. O hal-le - lu - jah! 'Twas a glad day He claimed His own; I will  
shout a glad ho - san-na in glo-ry When I see Him up-on His throne.

## Father of Mercies

130

CHARLES B. HILTON

ROGER M. HICKMAN

1. Gra-cious Je-ho-vah before Thy throne, Man-y have gathered to sing Thy praise;  
2. Gra-cious Je ho-vah, we hum-bly kneel, Plead-ing our pov-er-ty for Thy wealth;  
3. Gra-cious Je-ho-vah, a-gain we ask, Knowing Thy grace will surpass our need;

Earth with its rich-es is all Thine own, Thine is the boun-ty of all our ways:  
Sick, to the Heal-er of men we steal, Knowing His touch can re-store to health,  
Give us the strength for our dai-ly task, Heal Thou the wounds of the hearts that bleed:

Fa-ther of mer-cies, to Thee we cry, Rul-er of land and of sea and sky.  
Fa-ther of mer-cies, to Thee shall be Ex-cel-lent praise thro' e-ter-ni-ty.  
Fa-ther of mer-cies, Redeem-er, Friend, Praise for Thy goodness shall never end.

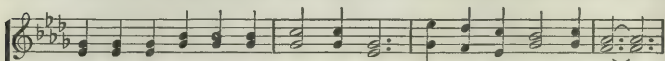
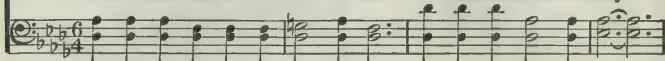
## What If It Were To-day?

Mrs. C. H. M.

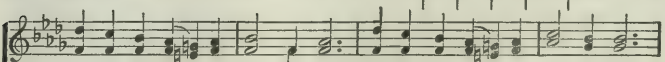
Mrs. C. H. MORRIS



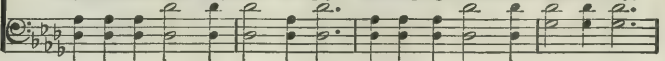
1. Je - sus is com - ing to earth a - gain, What if it were to - day?  
 2. Sa - tan's do - min - ion will then be o'er, O that it were to - day!  
 3. Faith - ful and true would He find us here If He should come to - day?



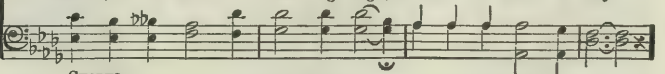
Com - ing in pow - er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?  
 Sor - row and sigh - ing shall be no more, O that it were to - day!  
 Watch - ing in glad - ness and not in fear, If He should come to - day?



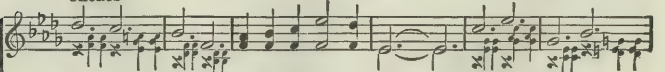
Com - ing to claim His cho - sen Bride, All the re - deemed and pu - ri - fied,  
 Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Caught up to meet Him in the skies,  
 Signs of His com - ing mul - ti - ply, Morning light breaks in east - ern sky,



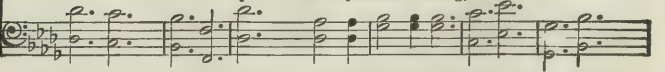
O - ver this whole earth scat - tered wide, What if it were to - day?  
 When shall these glo - ries meet our eyes? What if it were to - day?  
 Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh, What if it were to - day?



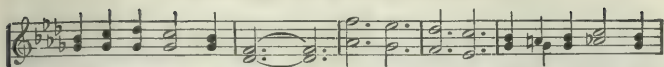
## CHORUS



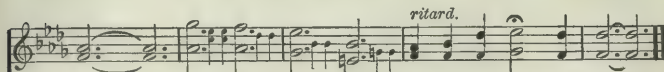
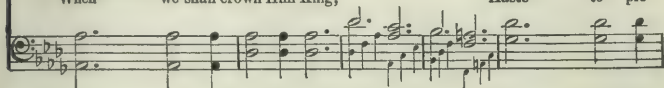
Glo - ry, glo - ry! Joy to my heart 'twill bring;... Glo - ry, glo - ry!  
 Joy to my heart 'twill bring;



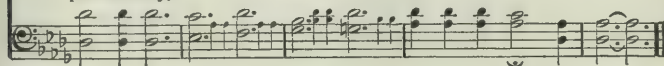
## What If It Were To-day?



When we shall crown Him King;... Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to pre-pare the  
When we shall crown Him King; Haste to pre-



way;... Glo - ry, glo - ry! Je - sus will come some day.  
pare the way;



## The Great Physician

132

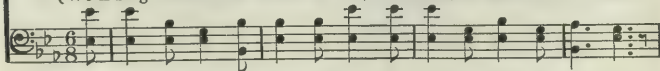
WM. HUNTER

J. H. STOCKTON

FINE



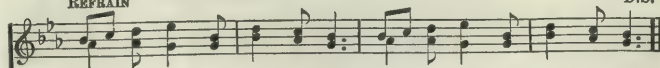
1. { The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus; }  
He speaks the droop - ing heart to cheer, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus. }
2. { Your man - y sins are all for - giv'n, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus; }  
Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus. }
3. { All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus; }  
I love the bless - ed Sav - ior's name, I love the name of Je - sus. }
4. { And when to that bright world a - bove We rise to be with Je - sus. }  
We'll sing a - round the throne of love, His name, the name of Je - sus. }



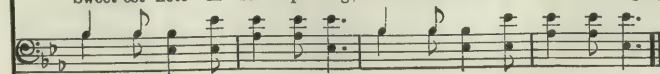
D. S.—Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

REFRAIN

D.S.



Sweet - est note in ser - aph song, Sweet - est name on mor - tal tongue;





J. P. S.

J. P. SCHOLFIELD

1. I've found a Friend who is all to me,.... His  
 2. He saves me from ev-'ry sin and harm,. Se-  
 3. When poor and need-y and all a-lone,... In

love is ev-er true;..... I love to tell how He  
 cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean-ing strong on His  
 love He said to me,..... "Come un-to me and I'll

lift-ed me... And what His grace can do for you..  
 might-y arm;.. I know He'll guide me all the way..  
 lead you home, To live with me e-ter-nal-ly,...

## CHORUS.

Saved . . . . by His pow'r di-vine, Saved . . . . to new life sub-lime!  
 Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

*rit.*  
 Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm Saved, saved, saved!

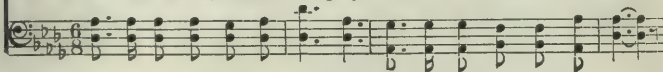
# Go to the Rock, Then, to Hide Thee! 134

JOSEPH T. LARSON

JOSEPH T. LARSON  
Arr. by EMIL A. BALLIET



1. Go to the Rock, then to hide thee, Soul so be - set on thy way;
2. Go to the Rock, then to hide thee, Dark clouds are gath - er - ing fast;
3. Go to the Rock, then that's highest, Great - er than mor - tals can tell;
4. Go to the Rock, then that's mighty, Live in His pres - ence to - day;



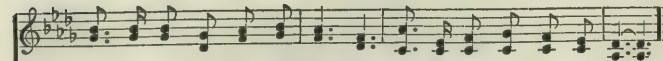
Soon shall be end - less Glo - ry, Dawn of God's end - less day!  
Storms of God's end - less judg - ment, Judg - ing the wick - ed at last!  
There in His pres - ence for - ev - er Safe - ly thou sure - ly can'st dwell.  
Flee all ap - pear - ance of e - vil, Then He will guide thee al - way.



## CHORUS



Go to the Rock, then, to hide thee! Soul that is sad on thy way;—

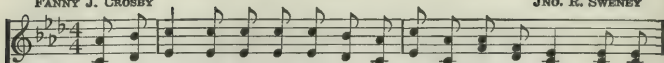


Find in Him shel - ter and sol - ace, Trust in His prom - ise to - day.

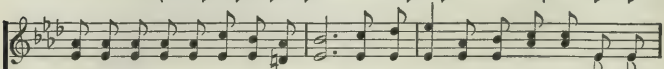
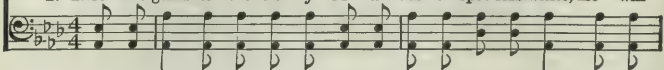


FANNY J. CROSBY

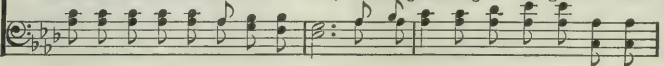
JNO. R. SWENEY



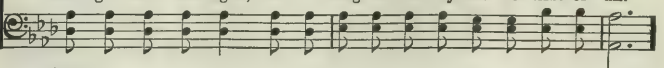
1. When my life-work is end-ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the
2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face, And the
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our
4. Thro' the gates to the cit-y in a robe of spot-less white, He will



bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Re-deem-er when I  
 lus-ter of His kind-ly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the  
 part-ing at the riv-er I re-call; To the sweet vales of E-den they will  
 lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the glad song of a-ges I shall



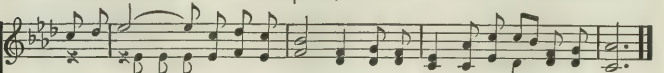
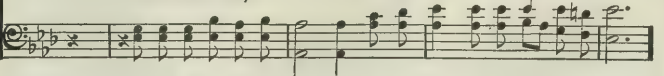
reach the oth-er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.  
 mer-cy, love, and grace, That pre-pare for me a man-sion in the sky.  
 sing my wel-come home; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.  
 min-gle with de-light; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.



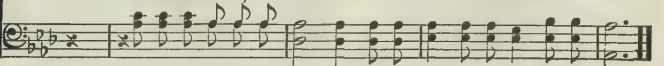
## CHORUS



I shall know . . . Him, I shall know Him, And redeemed by His side I shall stand,  
 I shall know Him,



I shall know . . . Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.  
 I shall know Him,

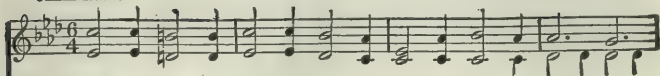


# I Would Be Like Jesus

136

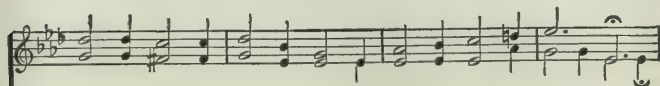
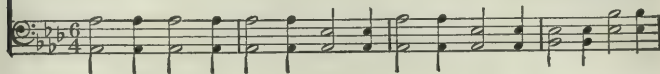
JAMES ROWE

B. D. ACKLEY



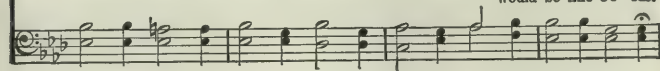
1. Earth-ly pleas-ures vain-ly call me, I would be like Je - sus;
2. He has bro-ken ev - 'ry fet - ter, I would be like Je - sus;
3. All the way from earth to Glo - ry, I would be like Je - sus;
4. That in Heav-en He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus;

would be like Je - sus;

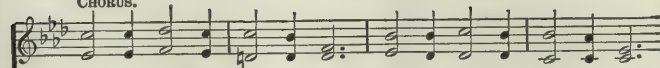


Noth-ing world-ly shall en-thrall me, I would be like Je - sus.  
 That my soul may serve Him bet - ter, I would be like Je - sus.  
 Tell - ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry, I would be like Je - sus.  
 That His words "Well done" may greet me, I would be like Je - sus.

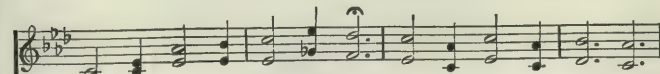
would be like Je - sus.



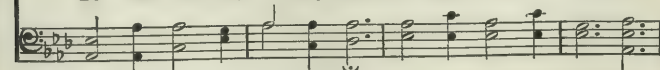
## CHORUS.



Be like Je - sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;



Be like Je - sus, all day long! I would be like Je - sus.



Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D.D.

CHAS. H. MARSH

1. One day when heav - en was filled with His prais - es, One day when  
 2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's moun - tain, One day they  
 3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He  
 4. One day the grave could con - ceal Him no lon - ger, One day the  
 5. One day the trump - et will sound for His com - ing, One day the

sin was as black as could be, . . . Je - sus came forth to be  
 nailed Him to die on the tree; . . . Suf - fer - ing an - guish, de -  
 rest - ed, from suf - fer - ing free; . . . An - gels came down o'er His  
 stone rolled a - way from the door; Then He a - rose, o - ver  
 skies with His glo - ries will shine; Won - der - ful day, my be -

born of a vir - gin—Dwelt amongst men, my ex - am - ple is He! . . .  
 spised and re - ject - ed: Bear - ing our sins, my Re - deem - er is He! . . .  
 tomb to keep vig - il; Hope of the hope - less, my Sav - ior is He! . . .  
 death He had con - quered; Now is as - cend - ed, my Lord ev - er - more!  
 lov - ed ones bring - ing; Glo - ri - ous Sav - ior, this Je - sus is mine!

## CHORUS

Liv - ing, He loved me; dy - ing, He saved me; Bur - ied, He  
 car - ried my sins far a - way; . . . Ris - ing, He jus - ti - fied



# One Day!

free-ly for - ev - er: One day He's com - ing—oh, glo - ri - ous day!

*cres.* *>* *>* *>* *>* *>* *rit.* *>* *>* *>*

## The Friend for You

138

LIZZIE DEARMOND

C. A. PLUMMER

1. I've a Friend whose love I'm sing - ing, Heart and soul He doth re - new,  
 2. Though the way seem of - ten drea - ry, Well I know He'll help me through;  
 3. Here the strongest ties must sev - er, Dear-est ones be lost to view;

To my life great glad-ness bring - ing; He is just the Friend for you.  
 Cling-ing close to Him when wea - ry, He is just the Friend for you.  
 But the Christ is mine for - ev - er, He is just the Friend for you.

### CHORUS

He is just the Friend for you, Ev - er lov - ing, kind, and true;  
 yes, kind and true;

To my soul new gladness bring-ing; He is just the Friend for you.  
 the Friend for you.

JAMES M. GRAY

D. B. TOWNER

1. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, Nor rich - es of  
 2. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The guilt on my  
 3. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The ho - ly com-  
 4. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The way in - to

earth could have saved my poor soul; The blood of the cross is my  
 con-science too heav - y had grown; The blood of the cross is my  
 mand-ment for - bade me draw near; The blood of the cross is my  
 heav - en could not thus be bought; The blood of the cross is my

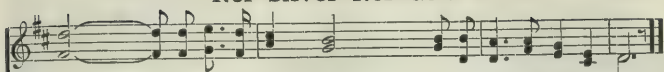
on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior now mak-eth me whole.  
 on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior could on - ly a - tone.  
 on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior re - mov - eth my fear.  
 on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior re-demp-tion hath wrought

## CHORUS

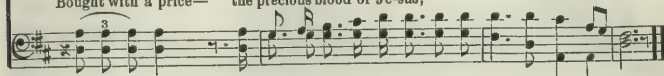
I am re - deemed, . . . . but not with sil - ver;  
 I am re-deemed, I am re-deemed, but not with sil - ver;

I am bought, . . . but not with gold; Bought with a  
 I am bought, I am bought, but not with gold;

# Nor Silver Nor Gold



price . . . . . the blood of Je - sus,      Pre-cious price of love un-told.  
Bought with a price— the precious blood of Je-sus,

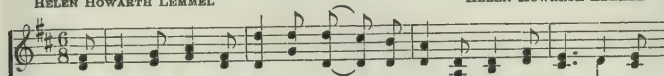


# He Abideth Faithful

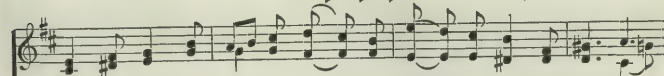
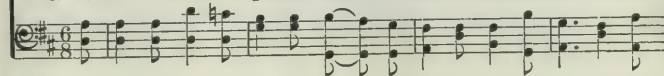
140

HELEN HOWARTH LEMMEL

HELEN HOWARTH LEMMEL



1. ♪ Yes-ter-day in sin's dark bondage I walked, but Je-sus found me, And
2. To-day I'm walk-ing in the light, He holds my hand se-cure - ly, By
3. For-ev - er robed in righteous - ness, I'll walk with Christ, my Savior, And



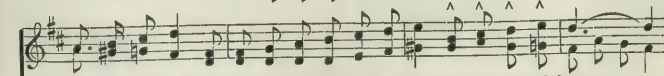
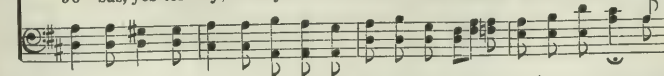
to Him-self, with cords of love in the bun-dle of Life, He bound me.  
ways I know not, He will lead me Home-ward safe-ly, sure - ly.  
with the ran-somed I shall sing His wor - thy praise for - ev - er.



## CHORUS



Je - sus, yes-ter-day, to-day and for - ev - er the same, yes, ev - er the same. For

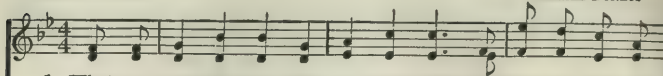


yes-ter-day's cross, to-day and for - ev - er, I'll praise His won-der-ful name.  
wonderful name.



MERRILL DUNLOP

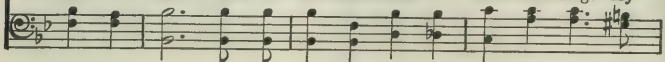
MERRILL DUNLOP



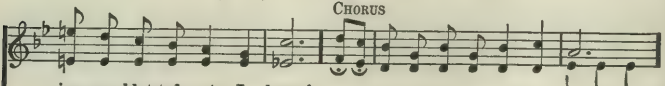
1. What a won-drous mes-sage in God's Word! My sins are blot-ted
2. Once my heart was black but now, what joy, My sins are blot-ted
3. I shall stand some day be-fore my King, My sins all blot-ted



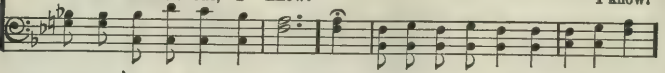
out, I know! If I trust in His re-deem-ing blood, My  
 out, I know! I have peace that noth-ing can de-destroy, My  
 out, I know! With the ran-somed host I then shall sing: "My



## CHORUS



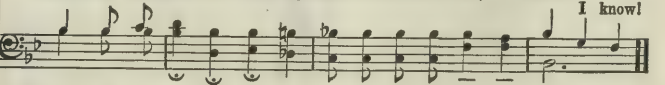
sins are blot-ted out, I know!  
 sins are blot-ted out, I know! My sins are blot-ted out, I know!  
 sins are blot-ted out, I know!" I know!



My sins are blot-ted out, I know! They are bur-ied in the  
 I know!



depths of the deep-est sea; My sins are blot-ted out, I know! I know!



# Sunlight

142

J. W. VAN DE VENTER

W. S. WEEDEN

1. I wan-dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil - lows round me roll,
3. While walk-ing in the light of God, I sweet com-mun-ion find;
4. I cross the wide ex-tend-ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plain,
5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The light that came to me;

And with the sun-light of His love Bid all my dark-ness flee.  
 How - ev - er dark the world may be I've sun-light in my soul.  
 I press with ho - ly vig - or on, And leave the world be - hind.  
 And in the sun-light of His love I reap the gold-en grain.  
 Be - hold the brightness of His face, Thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty.

## CHORUS

Sun - light, sun-light in my soul to-day, Sun - light, sun - light  
 to-day, yes,

all a - long the way; Since the Sav - ior found me,  
 nar - row way;

Took a-way my sin, I have had the sun-light of His love with - in.  
 load of sin,

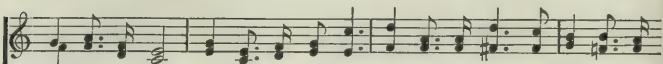
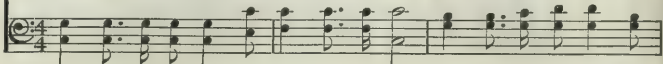


JAMES M. GRAY

D. B. TOWNER



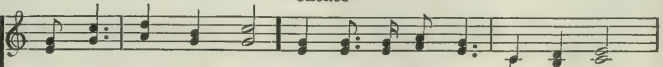
1. Naught have I got - ten but what I re - ceived; Grace hath be - stowed it since
2. Once I was fool - ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus - ing my foot - steps from
3. Tears un - a - vail - ing, no mer - it had I; Mer - cy had saved me, or
4. Suf - fer a sin - ner whose heart o - ver - flows, Lov - ing his Sav - ior to



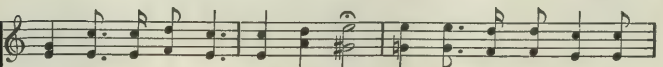
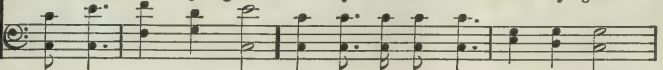
I have be - lieved; Boast - ing ex - clud - ed, pride I a - base; I'm on - ly a  
 God to de - part; Je - sus hath found me, hap - py my case; I now am a  
 else I must die; Sin had a - larmed me fear - ing God's face; But now I'm a  
 tell what he knows; Once more to tell it would I em - brace—I'm on - ly a



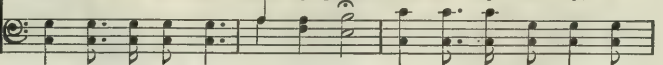
## CHORUS



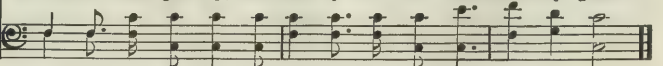
sin - ner saved by grace! On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!



On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace! This is my sto - ry, to



God be the glo - ry, —I'm on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!



# Held In His Mighty Arms

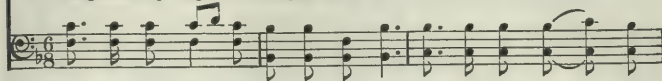
144

W. M.

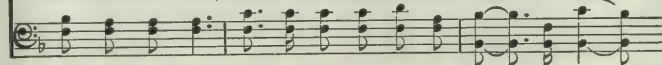
W. MACOMBER



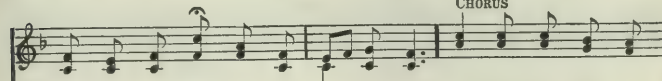
1. Safe is my ref-uge, sweet is my rest, Ill can-not harm me, nor
2. Press-ing my tear-stained cheek to His own, Hush-ing my grief with His
3. Tem-pests may rage, sin's surg-es may beat, Ne'er can they reach my



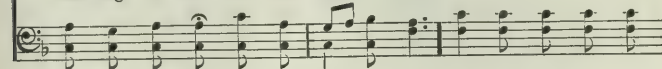
foes e'er mo-lest; Je-sus my spir-it so ten-der-ly calms,  
sweet gen-tle tone; Touch-ing my heart with His heal-ing balms,  
shel-tered re-treat; Free from all dan-ger, from dread a-larms,



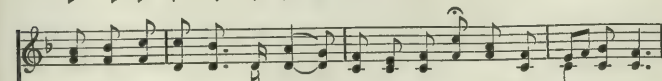
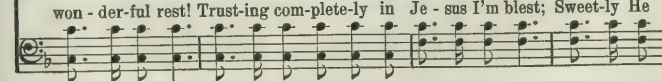
## CHORUS



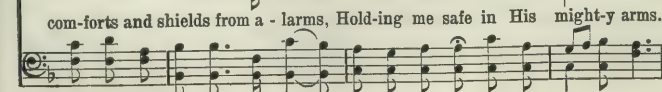
Hold-ing me close in His might-y arms.  
Hold-ing me still in His might-y arms. Oh! what won-der-ful.  
Rest-ing so safe in His might-y arms.



won-der-ful rest! Trust-ing com-plete-ly in Je-sus I'm blest; Sweet-ly He

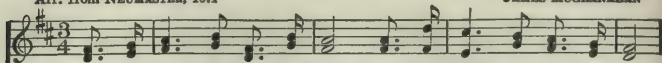


com-forts and shields from a-larms, Hold-ing me safe in His might-y arms.

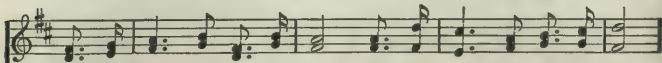
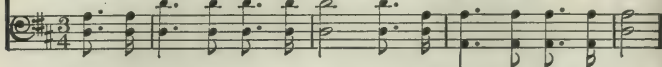


Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1871

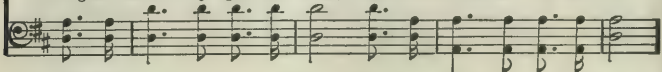
JAMES McGRANAHAN



1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all  
 2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;  
 3. Now my heart con-demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;  
 4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;



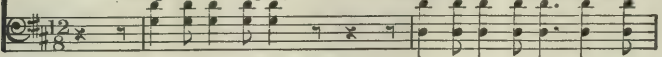
Who the heav'n - ly path-way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.  
 He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.  
 He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de-mand.  
 Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.



## REFRAIN



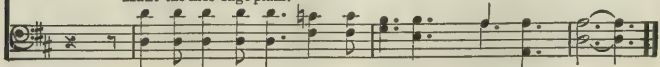
Sing it o'er. . . . and o'er a - gain; . . . . Christ re -  
 Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain; Christ re -



ceiv - - - eth sin - ful men; . . . . Make the mes - - - sage  
 ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,



clear and plain: . . . . Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.  
 Make the mes - sage plain:

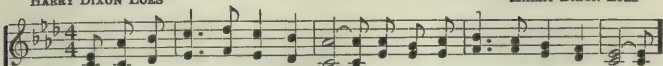


# 'Twas Jesus' Blood

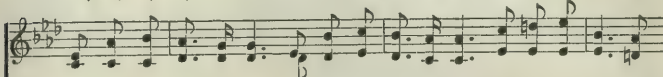
146

HARRY DIXON LOES

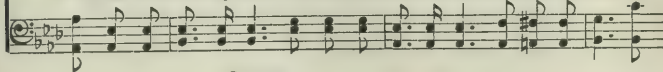
HARRY DIXON LOES



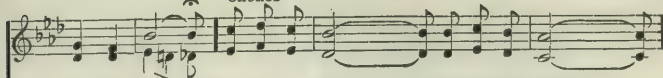
1. A sin-ner, lost, condemned was I, Doomed a ne-ter-nal death to die;
2. I ne'er could be at peace with God, But for the cleansing, crimson flood,
3. No doubter's scorn or creed of man Can shake my faith in Cal-v'ry's plan;



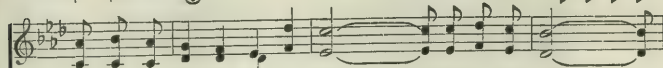
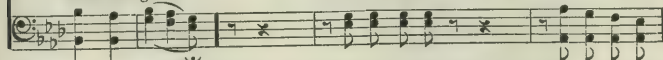
But Je-sus died for me, He bore sin's pen-al-ty, On Cal-v'ry's hill was  
No one but Christ could win A-tone-ment for all sin—He signed my par-don  
His blood re-deemed my soul, It made me pure and whole; By faith my life in



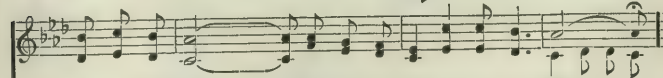
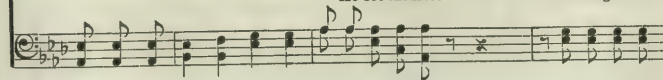
## CHORUS



lift-ed high. 'Twas Je-sus' blood..... that ransomed me,.....  
with His blood.  
Him be-gan. 'Twas Jesus' blood that ransomed me,



From chains of sin He set me free..... While a-ges roll.....  
He set me free. While a-ges roll



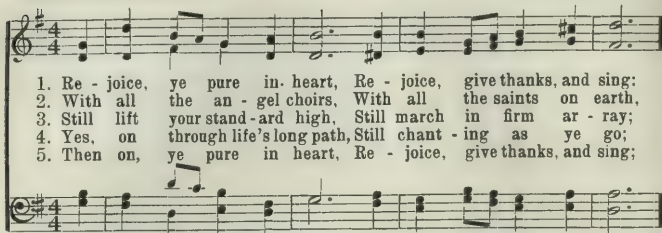
my song shall be: ..... 'Twas Je-sus' blood that ransomed me,.....  
My song shall be: ransomed me.



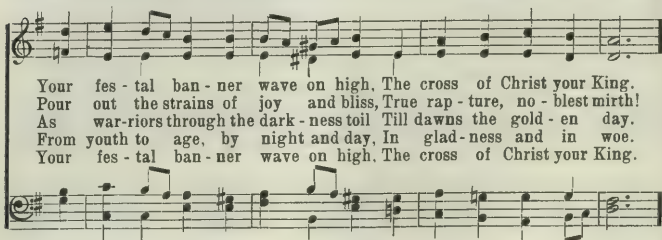
## Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE

ARTHUR M. MESSITER

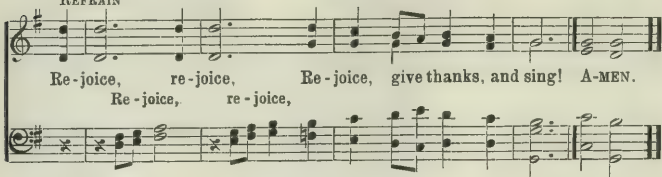


1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks, and sing;  
 2. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,  
 3. Still lift your stand - ard high, Still march in firm ar - ray;  
 4. Yes, on through life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;  
 5. Then on, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks, and sing;



Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.  
 Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth!  
 As war - riors through the dark - ness toil Till dawns the gold - en day.  
 From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.  
 Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.

## REFRAIN

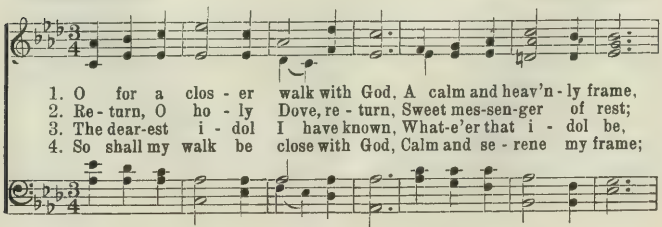


Re-joyce, re-joyce, Re-joyce, give thanks, and sing! A-MEN.  
 Re-joyce, re-joyce,

## O for a Closer Walk with God

WILLIAM COWPER

JOHN B. DYKES



1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly frame,  
 2. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest;  
 3. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What - e'er that i - dol be,  
 4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame;



# O For a Closer Walk with God

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb.  
 I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.  
 Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor-ship on - ly Thee.  
 So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb. A-MEN.

## The Prisoner of the Lord

149

HELEN HOWARTH LEMMEL

HELEN HOWARTH LEMMEL

*Triumphant with Majesty*

1. "The pris - 'ner of the Lord." This glo - rious bond - age mine.  
 2. "The pris - 'ner of the Lord." How fierce the bat - tle fought,  
 3. "The pris - 'ner of the Lord." For - ev - er ded - i - cate  
 4. "The pris - 'ner of the Lord." No thought nor deed nor word  
 5. "The pris - 'ner of the Lord." His might - y death in - wrought

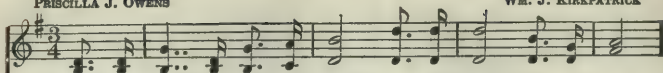
What won - der! In cap - tiv - i - ty The chief - est joy to find;  
 E'er He from Sa - tan could de - clare My free - dom ful - ly wrought;  
 As spoil of bat - tle, to maintain His House and high es - tate;  
 But out from Him; all cap - tive now To Him, the Sovereign Lord.  
 Shall free from re - bel self, and He Then rise and bring to naught

*slightly slower*

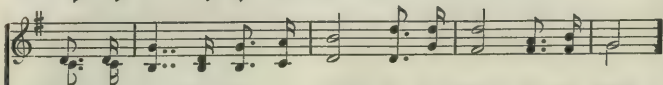
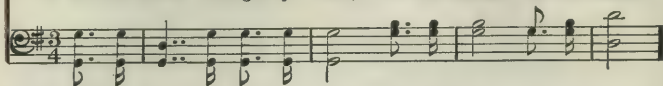
As in His train tri - um - phant He From place to place e'er lead - eth me.  
 To be thro' all e - ter - ni - ty A tro - phy of His vic - to - ry.  
 En - chained by love, to serve Him there; A slave, with joy His marks to bear.  
 In all things His the dom - i - nance, That He may have pre - em - i - nence.  
 Fell pow'r of death, whose vanquished Lord Shall own su - preme the Christ of God.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS

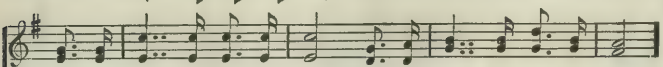
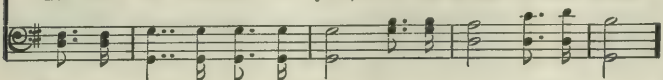
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



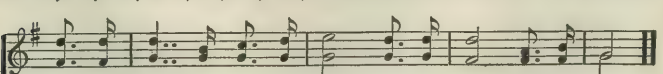
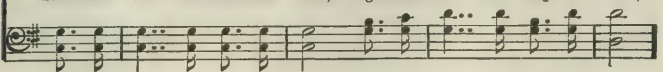
1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



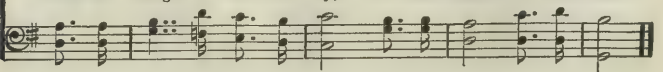
Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 Let the na - tions now re - joice,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;  
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;  
 Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;  
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free; High - est hills and deep - est caves;



On - ward!—'tis our Lord's com - mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



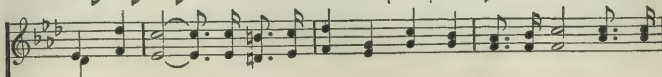
# In My Heart There Rings a Melody 151

E. M. R.

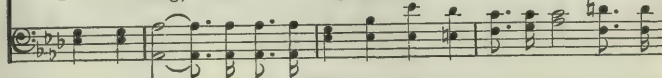
ELTON M. ROTH



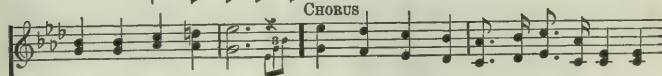
1. I have a song that Je - sus gave me, It was sent from
2. I love the Christ who died on Cal - v'ry, For He washed my
3. 'Twill be my end - less theme in glo - ry, With the an - gels



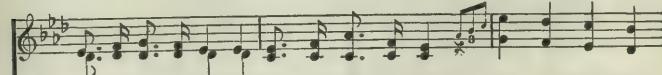
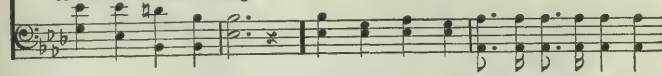
heav'n a - bove; There nev - er was a sweet - er mel - o - dy, 'Tis a  
sins a - way; He put with - in my heart a mel - o - dy, And I  
I will sing; 'Twill be a song with glo - rious har - mo - ny, When the



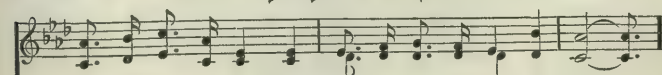
## CHORUS



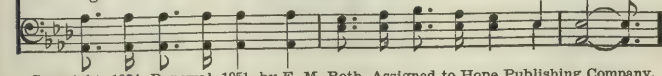
mel - o - dy of love.  
know it's there to stay. In my heart there rings a mel - o - dy, There  
courts of heav - en ring.



rings a mel - o - dy with heav - en's har - mo - ny; In my heart there

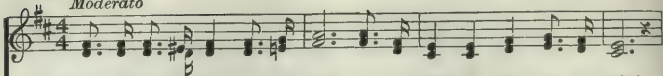


rings a mel - o - dy; There rings a mel - o - dy of love.

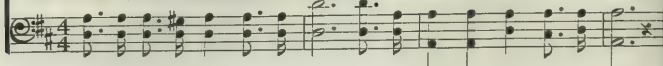


E. R. LATTA

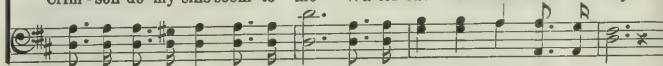
H. S. PERKINS

*Moderato*

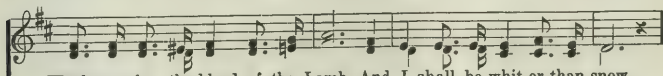
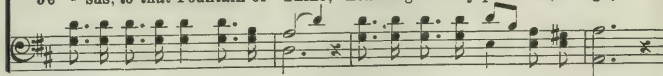
1. Bless - ed be the Foun - tain of blood, To a world of sin - ners re - vealed;
2. Thorn - y was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bod - y o'er - came;
3. Fa - ther, I have wandered from Thee, Oft - en has my heart gone a - stray;



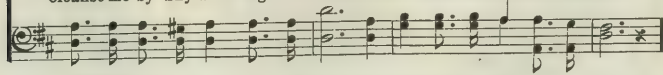
Bless - ed be the dear Son of God: On - ly by His stripes we are healed.  
 Griev - ous were the sor - rows He bore, But He suf - fered thus not in vain.  
 Crim - son do my sins seem to me — Wa - ter can - not wash them a - way.



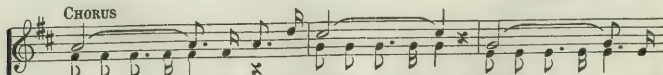
Tho' I've wandered far from His fold, Bringing to my heart pain and woe,  
 May I to that Fountain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be - low;  
 Je - sus, to that Fountain of Thine, Lean - ing on Thy prom - ise, I go;



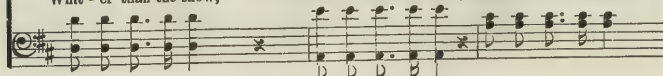
Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit - er than snow,  
 Wash me in the blood that He shed, And I shall be whit - er than snow.  
 Cleanse me by Thy wash - ing di - vine, And I shall be whit - er than snow.



## CHORUS



Whit - - - - er than the snow, . . . . . Whit - - - - er  
 Whit - er than the snow, whit - er than the snow, Whit - er than the snow,



# Blessed Be the Fountain

than the snow; . . . whit - er than the snow; Wash me in the blood of the

Lamb, . . . of the Lamb, And I shall be whit - er than snow. . . . than snow.

## Pass Me Not

153

FANNY J. CROSEY

W. H. DOANE

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry; While on oth - ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel - ing there in
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on

### CHORUS

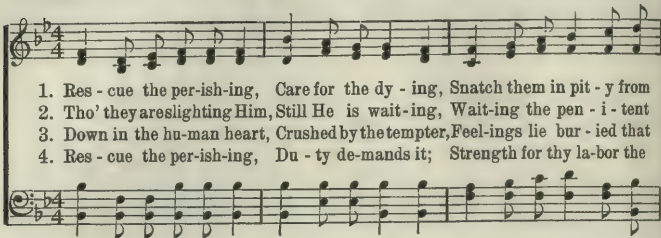
Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.  
 deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my humble  
 bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.  
 earth beside Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?

cry; While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

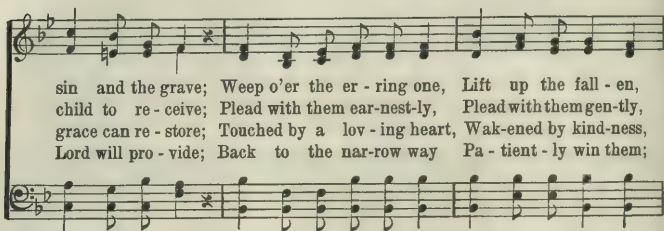


FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE

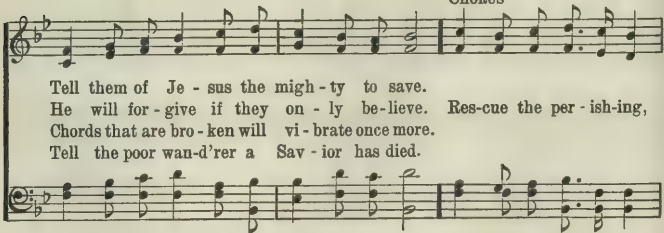


1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from  
 2. Tho' they are sligh-ting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent  
 3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that  
 4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the

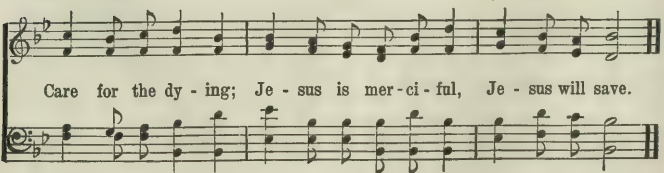


sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er - ring one, Lift up the fall - en,  
 child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly,  
 grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,  
 Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

## CHORUS



Tell them of Je - sus the migh - ty to save.  
 He will for - give if they on - ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per - ish-ing,  
 Chords that are bro - ken will vi - brate once more.  
 Tell the poor wan-d'r'er a Sav - ior has died.



Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer-ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

# Surrender to Jesus

155

HALDOR LILLENAS

HALDOR LILLENAS

1. O soul vainly striving for peace and for rest, For someone to calm ev-'ry
2. Surrender to Him, let Him form your life's plan. There's no one can do it as
3. He knows how to solve ev'ry problem you'll meet, Your un-finished tasks He will
4. Your life and your strength now resign to His will, And let Him with-in you His

storm in your breast; Re-mem-ber there's on-ly one way to be blest,  
well as He can. An in-fi-nite God, the Di-vine Son of Man,  
help you com-plete; Go lay down your all at His nail pierc-ed feet,  
pur- pose ful-fill. His might will up-hold you thro' good or thro' ill,

## CHORUS

Sur-ren-der your all to Je-sus. Sur-ren-der to Je-sus your

won-der-ful Friend, His mer-cies are bound-less, His love with-out end. Your

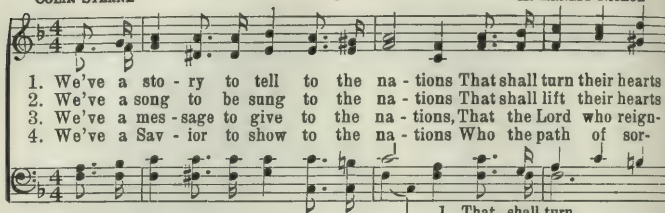
self, your am-bi-tion, your thought and vo-li-tion, Sur-ren-der your all to Him.

*Poco. rit.* - - - -

# 156 We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

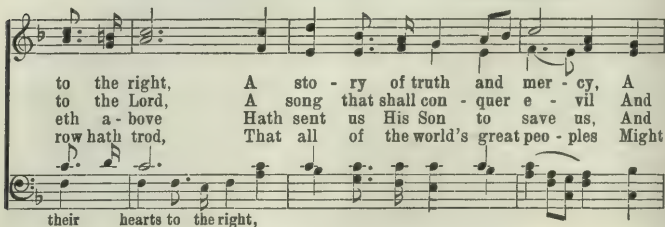
COLIN STERNE

H. ERNEST NICHOL



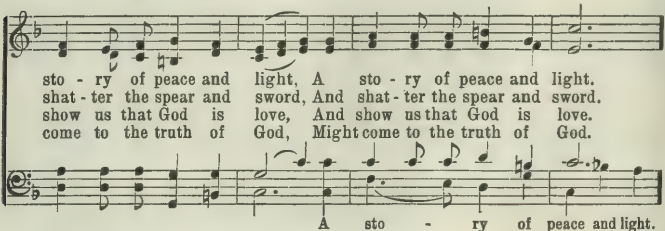
1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall turn their hearts  
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions That shall lift their hearts  
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who reign -  
 4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions Who the path of sor -

1. That shall turn



to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy, A  
 to the Lord, A song that shall con - quer e - vil And  
 eth a - bove Hath sent us His Son to save us, And  
 row hath trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples Might

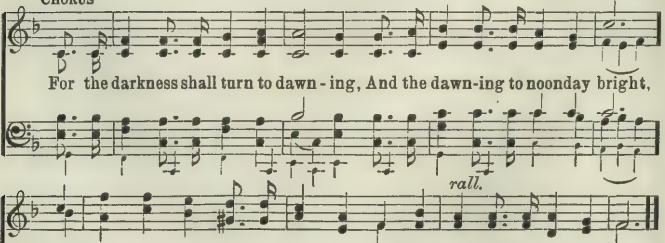
their hearts to the right,



sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.  
 shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.  
 show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.  
 come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.

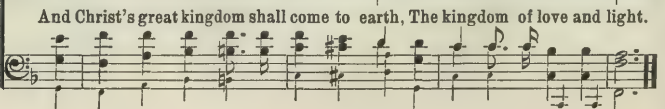
A sto - ry of peace and light.

## CHORUS



For the darkness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn - ing to noonday bright,

*rall.*



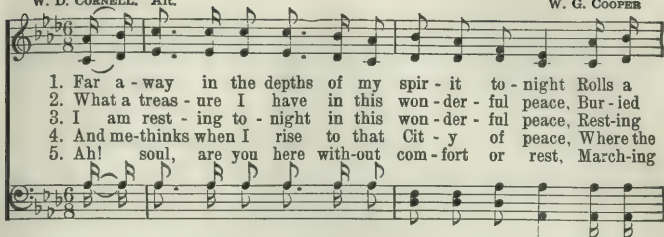
And Christ's great kingdom shall come to earth, The kingdom of love and light.

# Wonderful Peace

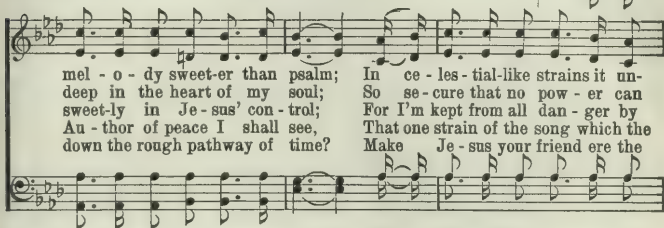
157

W. D. CORNELL, Alt.

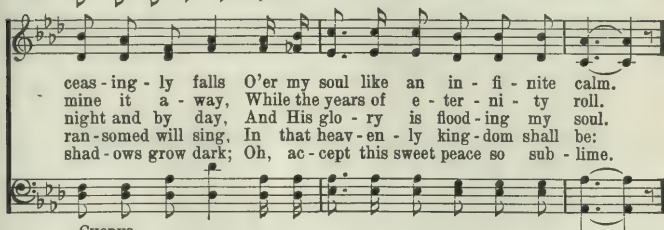
W. G. COOPER



1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night Rolls a  
 2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied  
 3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing  
 4. And me - thinks when I rise to that Cit - y of peace, Where the  
 5. Ah! soul, are you here with - out com - fort or rest, March - ing

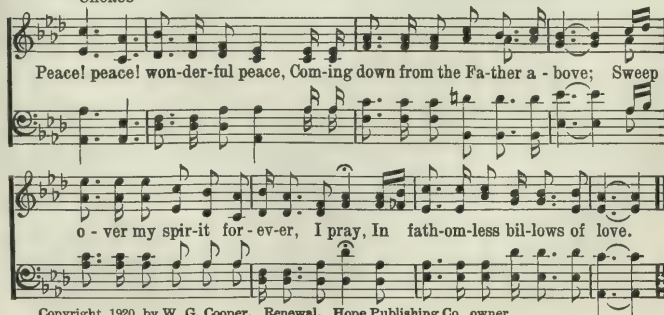


mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial - like strains it un -  
 deep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can  
 sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by  
 Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the  
 down the rough pathway of time? Make Je - sus your friend ere the



ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.  
 mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.  
 night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.  
 ran - som - ed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king - dom shall be:  
 shad - ows grow dark; Oh, ac - cept this sweet peace so sub - lime.

## CHORUS



Peace! peace! won - der - ful peace, Com - ing down from the Fa - ther a - bove; Sweep  
 o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In fath - om - less bil - lows of love.

W. T. SLEEPER

GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. A ru - ler once came to Je - sus by night, To ask Him the way of sal -  
 2. Ye children of men, at - tend to the word So sol - emn - ly ut - tered by  
 3. Oh, ye who would en - ter that glo - ri - ous rest, And sing with the ransomed the  
 4. A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see, At the beautiful gate may be

va - tion and light; The Mas - ter made an - swer in words true and plain,  
 Je - sus the Lord; And let not this mes - sage to you be in vain,  
 song of the blest; The life ev - er - last - ing if ye would ob - tain,  
 watching for thee; Then list to the note of this sol - emn re - frain,

CHORUS

"Ye must be born a - gain." . . . "Ye must be born a -  
 a - gain.

gain, . . . Ye must be born a - gain; . . . I ver - i - ly,  
 a - gain, a - gain;

ver - i - ly say un - to thee, Ye must be born a - gain." . . .  
 a - gain.

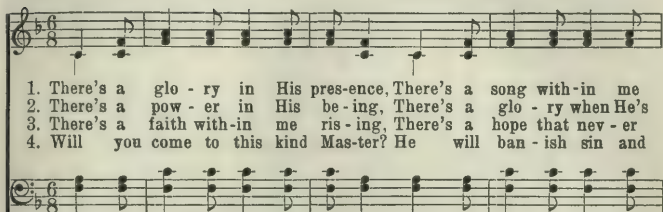


# Glorious Praise Song

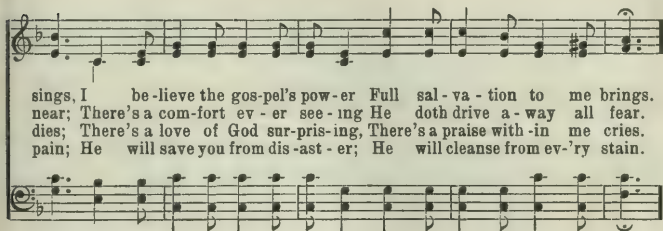
159

JOSEPH T. LARSON

Melody by J. T. LARSON  
Harmonized by HAROLD T. BRUNDIN

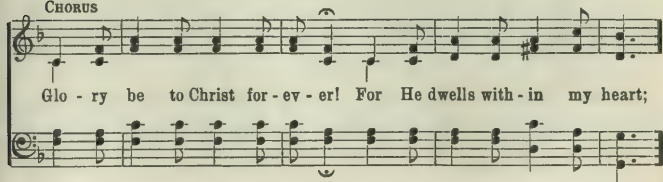


1. There's a glo - ry in His pres-ence, There's a song with-in me  
2. There's a pow - er in His be-ing, There's a glo - ry when He's  
3. There's a faith with-in me ris-ing, There's a hope that nev - er  
4. Will you come to this kind Mas-ter? He will ban - ish sin and

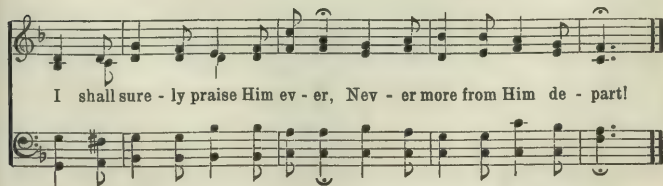


sings, I be-lieve the gos-pel's pow-er Full sal - va - tion to me brings.  
near; There's a com-fort ev - er see-ing He doth drive a-way all fear.  
dies; There's a love of God sur-pris-ing, There's a praise with-in me cries.  
pain; He will save you from dis-ast - er; He will cleanse from ev-ry stain.

## CHORUS



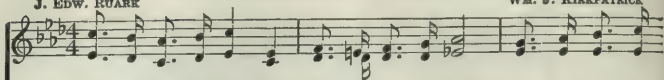
Glo - ry be to Christ for - ev - er! For He dwells with - in my heart;



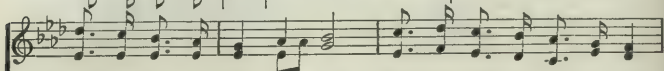
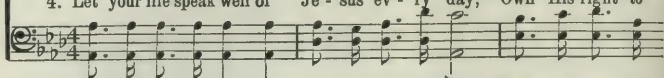
I shall sure - ly praise Him ev - er, Nev - er more from Him de - part!

J. EDW. RUARK

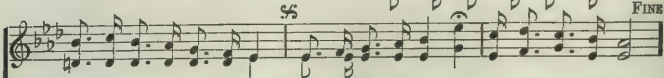
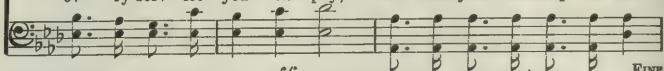
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



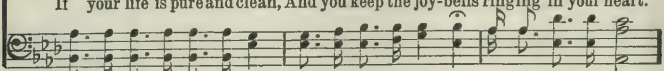
1. You may have the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Je-sus in its full-ness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri-als as you jour-ney home; Grace suf-fi-cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je-sus ev-'ry day; Own His right to



from you nev-er will de-part; Walk the straight and nar-row way,  
 those a-round you sweet-ly show; Words of kind-ness al-ways say,  
 He will give to o-ver-come; Tho' un-seen by mor-tal eye,  
 ev-'ry serv-ice you can pay; Sin-ners you can help to win

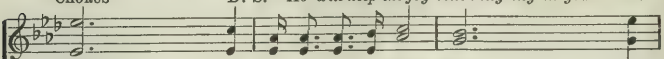


Live for Je-sus ev-'ry day, He will keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.  
 Deeds of mer-cy do each day, Then He'll keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.  
 He is with you ev-er nigh, And He'll keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.  
 If your life is pure and clean, And you keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.

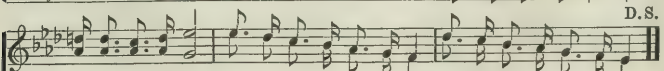
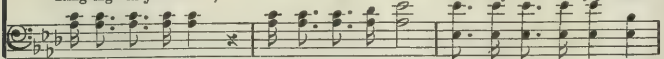


CHORUS

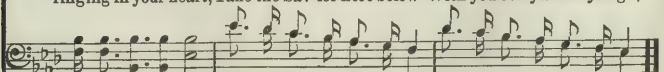
D. S.—He will keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.



Joy - - - bells ring-ing in your heart, Joy - - - - bells  
 Ring-ing in your heart, You may have the joy-bells



ringing in your heart; Take the Sav-ior here below With you ev'rywhere you go;



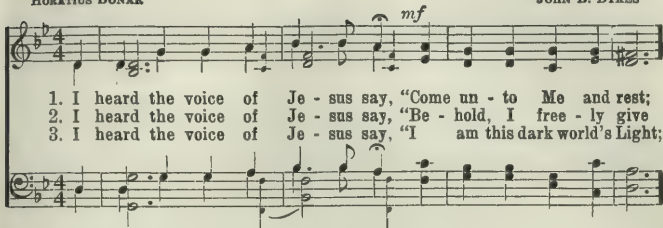
# I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

161

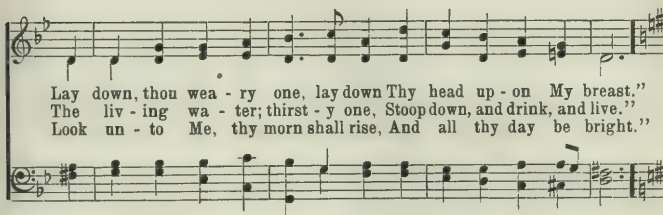
HORATIUS BONAR

JOHN B. DYKES

*mf*

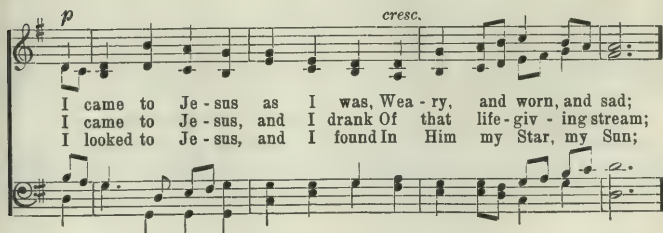


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;  
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give  
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;



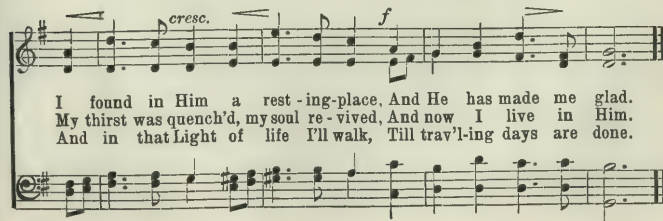
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."  
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."  
 Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

*p* *cresc.*



I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;  
 I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;  
 I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

*cresc.* *f*



I found in Him a rest - ing - place, And He has made me glad.  
 My thirst was quench'd, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.  
 And in that Light of life I'll walk, Till trav'l - ing days are done.

1. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One! Now ran-somed from  
 2. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One! The an-gels re-  
 3. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One! The Fa-ther He  
 4. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One! All hail to the

sin and a new work be-gun, Sing praise to the Fa-ther and  
 joic-ing be-cause it is done; A child of the Fa-ther, joint-  
 spake, and His will it was done; Great price of my par-don, His  
 Fa-ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir-it, the

praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!  
 heir with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!  
 own pre-cious Son; Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!  
 great Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!

## CHORUS

Saved! . . . saved! . . . My sins are all pardoned, my guilt is all gone!  
 Glo-ry, I'm saved! glo-ry, I'm saved!

Saved! . . . saved! . . . I am saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!  
 Glo-ry, I'm saved! glo-ry, I'm saved!

# More Than a Friend

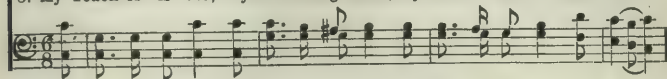
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HARRY DIXON LOES

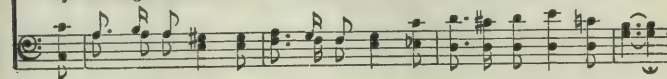
HARRY DIXON LOES



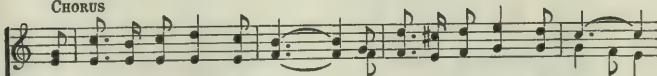
1. The friend-ships of earth oft fail to en-dure, Bring sor-row and deep re-gret;
2. Yea, more than a Friend, God's well-pleasing Son, The Sav-ior of all man-kind;
3. My Teach-er is He, my un-fail-ing Guide, My Pi-lot o'er life's rough sea;



But Je - sus is One whose love will en-dure, When trou-bles our hearts be-set.  
My Strength for today, and when life is done, Heav'n's glo-ry with Him I'll find.  
My Ref-uge in whom I safe-ly can hide, When e-vil would threat-en me.



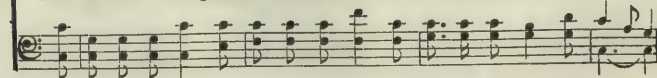
## CHORUS



He's more than a Friend to me, . . . . My Sav-ior and Lord is He; . . . .  
He's more than a Friend to me, My Sav-ior and Lord is He;



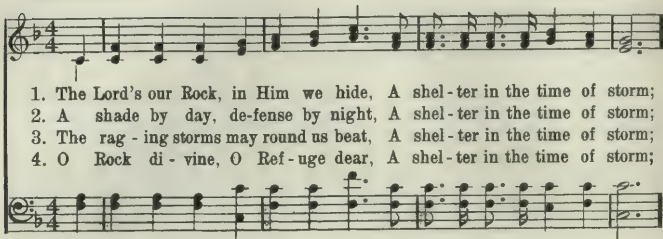
True ser-vice I'd bring To Je-sus, my King-He's more than a Friend to me. (to me)



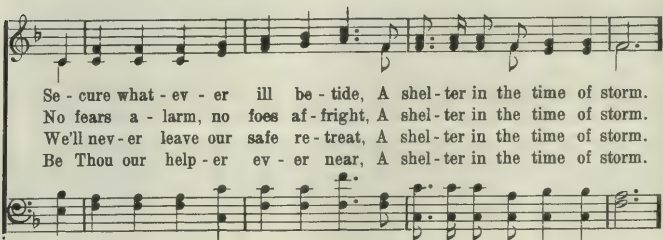


Words arranged

IRA D. SANKEY

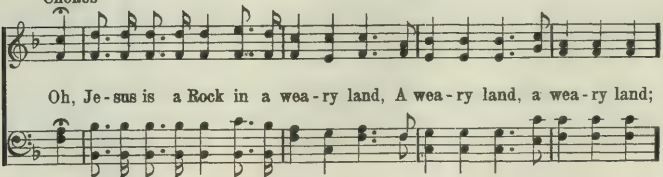


1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;  
 2. A shade by day, de-fense by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;  
 3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;  
 4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;

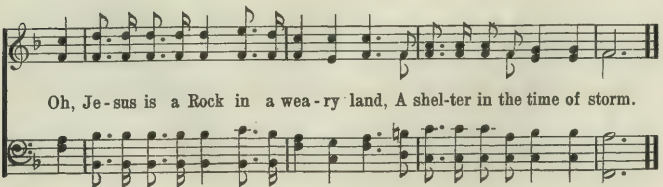


Se-cure what-ev-er ill be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 No fears a-larm, no foes af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 We'll nev-er leave our safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 Be Thou our help-er ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

## CHORUS



Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land;



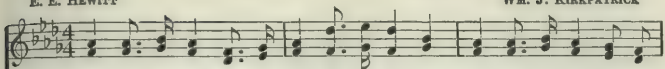
Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

# Stepping In the Light

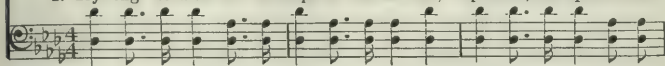
165

E. E. HEWITT

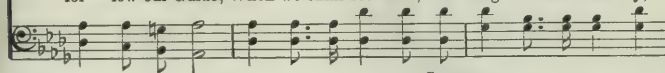
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



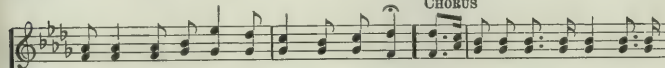
1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Try - ing to fol - low our
2. Press - ing more close - ly to Him who is lead - ing, When we are tempted to
3. Walk - ing in foot - steps of gen - tle for - bear - ance, Foot - steps of faith - ful - ness,
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Up - ward, still upward we'll



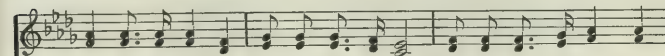
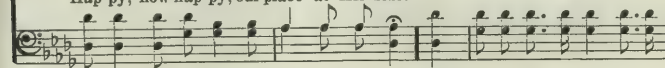
Sav - ior and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,  
turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,  
mer - cy and love, Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly prom - ised,  
fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau - ty,"



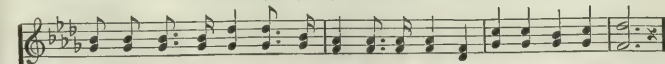
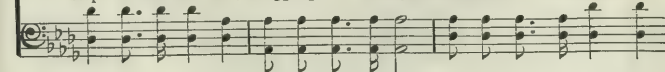
## CHORUS



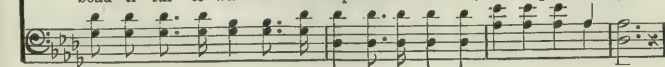
Hap - py, how hap - py, the songs that we bring.  
Hap - py, how hap - py, our prais - es each day. How beau - ti - ful to walk in the  
Hap - py, how hap - py, our jour - ney a - bove.  
Hap - py, how hap - py, our place at His side.



steps of the Sav - ior, Stepping in the light, Step - ping in the light; How

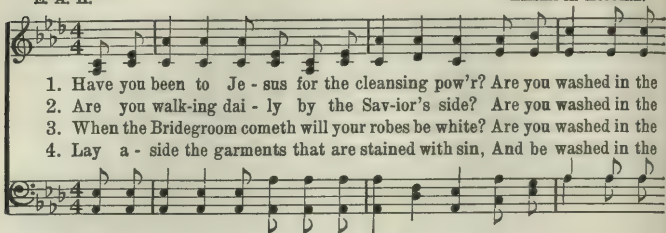


beau - ti - ful to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Led in paths of light.

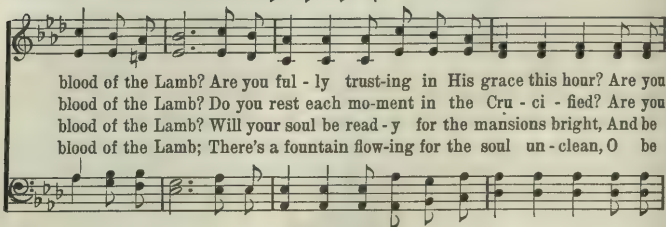


E. A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

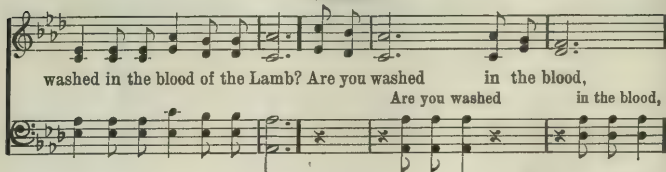


1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you washed in the  
 2. Are you walk-ing dai - ly by the Sav-ior's side? Are you washed in the  
 3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white? Are you washed in the  
 4. Lay a - side the garments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the

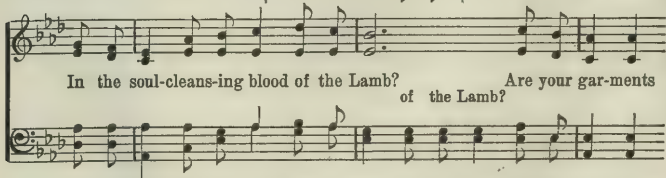


blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in His grace this hour? Are you  
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo-ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you  
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the mansions bright, And be  
 blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flow-ing for the soul un - clean, O be

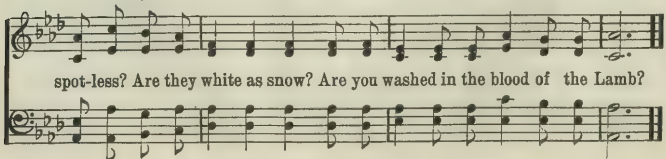
## CHORUS



washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,  
 Are you washed in the blood,



In the soul-cleans-ing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar-ments  
 of the Lamb?



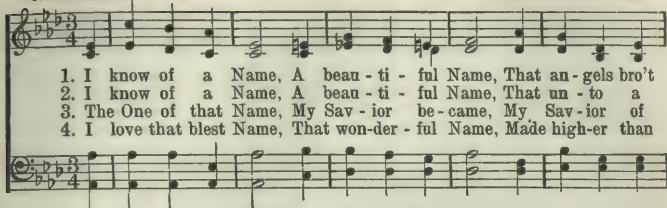
spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

# That Beautiful Name

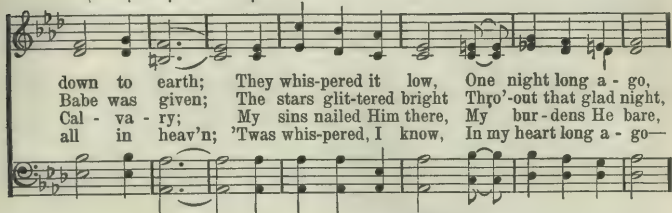
167

JEAN PERRY, alt.

MABEL JOHNSTON CAMP

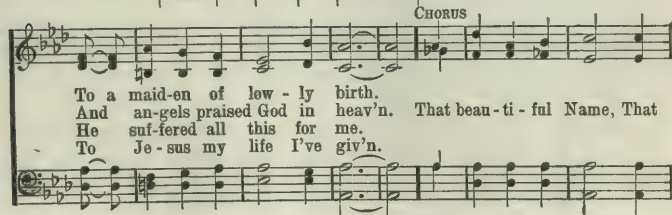


1. I know of a Name, A beau - ti - ful Name, That an - gels bro't  
 2. I know of a Name, A beau - ti - ful Name, That un - to a  
 3. The One of that Name, My Sav - ior be - came, My, Sav - ior of  
 4. I love that blest Name, That won - der - ful Name, Made high - er than

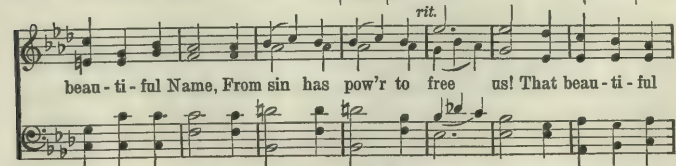


down to earth; They whis - pered it low, One night long a - go,  
 Babe was given; The stars glit - tered bright Thro' - out that glad night,  
 Cal - va - ry; My sins nailed Him there, My bur - dens He bare,  
 all in heav'n; 'Twas whis - pered, I know, In my heart long a - go—

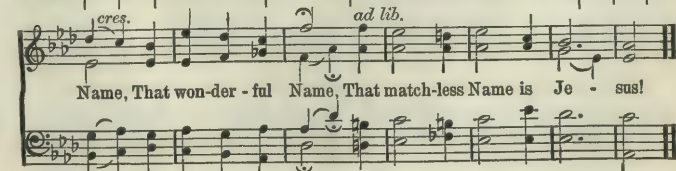
CHORUS



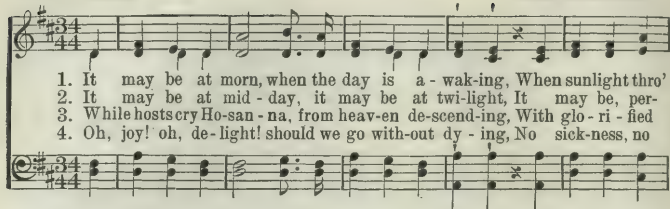
To a maid - en of low - ly birth.  
 And an - gels praised God in heav'n. That beau - ti - ful Name, That  
 He suf - fered all this for me.  
 To Je - sus my life I've giv'n.



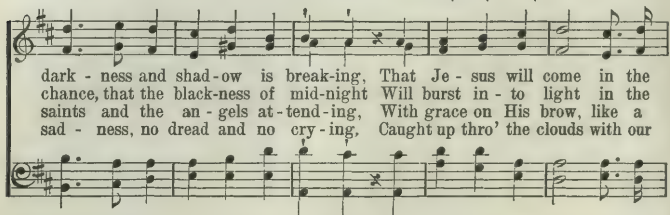
beau - ti - ful Name, From sin has pow'r to free us! That beau - ti - ful



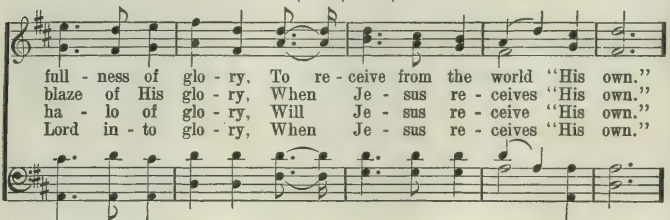
Name, That won - der - ful Name, That match - less Name is Je - sus!



1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When sunlight thro'  
 2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi - light, It may be, per -  
 3. While hosts cry Ho - san - na, from heav - en de - scend - ing, With glo - ri - fied  
 4. Oh, joy! oh, de - light! should we go with - out dy - ing, No sick - ness, no

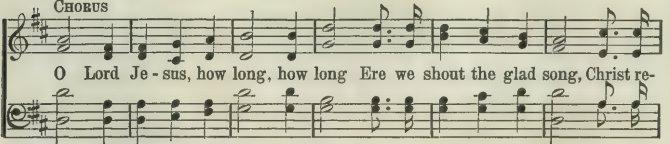


dark - ness and shad - ow is break - ing, That Je - sus will come in the  
 chance, that the black - ness of mid - night Will burst in - to light in the  
 saints and the an - gels at - tend - ing, With grace on His brow, like a  
 sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our

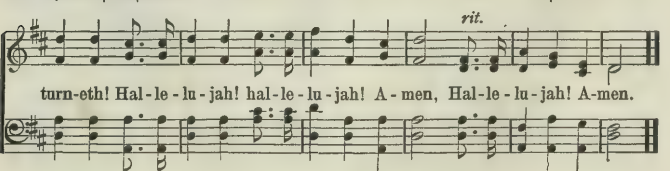


full - ness of glo - ry, To re - ceive from the world "His own."  
 blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."  
 ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive "His own."  
 Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."

## CHORUS



O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song, Christ re -



*rit.*  
 turn - eth! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

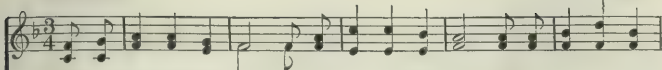


# Trust and Obey

169

J. H. SAMMIS

D. B. TOWNER



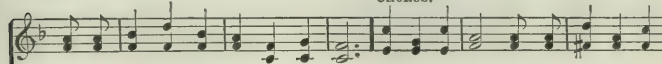
1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His Word What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de - lights of His love Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



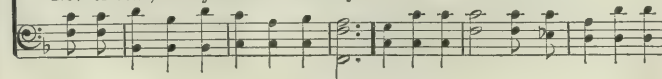
sheds on our way! While we do His good-will, He a-bides with us still,  
drives it a-way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,  
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross,  
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,  
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,—



## CHORUS.



And with all who will trust and o - bey.  
Can a-bide while we trust and o - bey.  
But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's no oth - er  
Are for them who will trust and o - bey.  
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

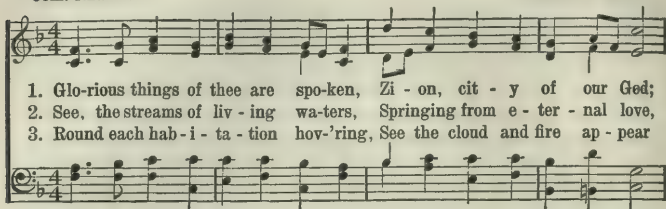


way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey. A - MEN.

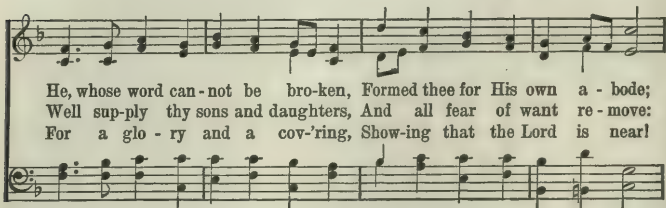


JOHN NEWTON

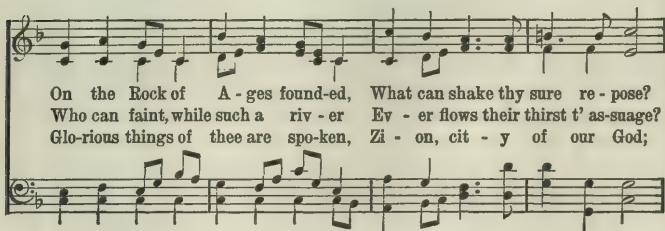
FRANCIS J. HAYDN



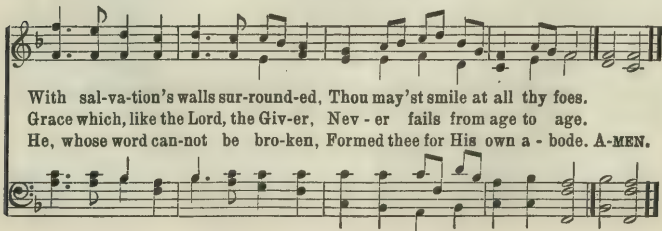
1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;  
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa-ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love,  
 3. Round each hab-i - ta - tion hov'-ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear



He, whose word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode;  
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move:  
 For a glo - ry and a cov'-ring, Show-ing that the Lord is near!



On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?  
 Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t' as - suage?  
 Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;



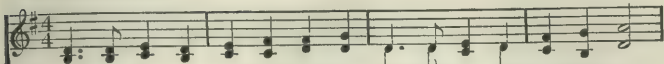
With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.  
 Grace which, like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.  
 He, whose word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode. A - MEN.

# Jesus, I Am Resting

171

JEAN SOPHIE FIGOTT

J. MOUNTAIN



1. Je - sus, I am rest-ing, rest-ing In the joy of what Thou art;
2. Sim - ply trust-ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, I be-hold Thee as Thou art,
3. Ev - er lift Thy face up - on me, As I work and wait for Thee;



CHO.—Je - sus, I am rest-ing, rest-ing, In the joy of what Thou art,

FINE.



I am find - ing out the great-ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.  
And Thy love, so pure, so change-less, Sat - is - fies my heart;  
Rest-ing 'neath Thy smile, Lord Je - sus, Earth's dark shad-ows flee.



I am find - ing out the great-ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.



Thou hast bid me gaze up - on Thee, And Thy beau - ty fills my soul,  
Sat - is - fies its deep-est long-ings, Meets, sup-plies its ev - 'ry need,  
Bright-ness of my Fa-ther's glo - ry, Sun - shine of my Fa-ther's face,

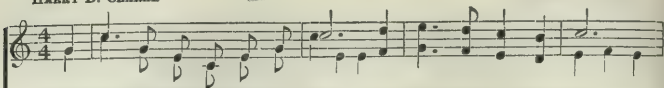


For by Thy trans-form-ing pow - er, Thou hast made me whole.  
Com-pass-eth me round with bless-ings: Thine is love in - deed!  
Keep me ev - er trust-ing, rest-ing, Fill me with Thy grace.



HARRY D. CLARKE

HARRY D. CLARKE



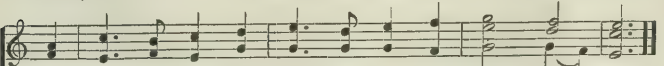
1. A-wake, O Church of Christ, a - wake, And put your ar - mor on;  
A-wake, ar-mor on;
2. A-wake, O Church of Christ, a - wake, And back-ward hurl the foe;  
A-wake, hurl the foe;
3. A-wake, O Church of Christ, a - wake. The bat - tle soon shall cease;  
A-wake, soon shall cease;



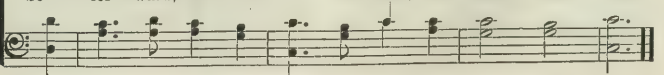
The foe is press-ing in on ev-'ry side For bat-tle fierce and long;  
fierce and long;  
The fight is on, the con-flict has be-gun, And on-ward we must go;  
we must go;  
When Christ, our mighty Leader, shall ap-pear And bring en-dur-ing  
peace;  
bring peace;



The clar-ion call is ring-ing loud and strong For sol-diers brave and true;  
Press for-ward in the name of Christ our King, To shout the vic-tor's song;  
The pow'rs of dark-ness then shall be cast out, Con-fu-sion mark their way;



Come, ral - ly round the ban - ner, Sa - tan's hosts pur - sue.  
De - fy - ing Sa - tan's might - y hosts, For Christ march on.  
So for - ward, sol - diers of the cross, To win the day.



EFFIE SMITH ELY

DONALD P. HUSTAD

1. We sigh for hu - man love, from which A whim or chance may sev - er,  
 2. We seek earth's peace in things that pass Like foam up-on the riv - er,  
 3. Man's help, for which we long, gives way, As trees in storm-winds quiv - er,  
 4. Turn un - to Thee our wav-'ring hearts, O Thou who fail - est nev - er;

And leave un-sought the love of God, Tho' God's love lasts for - ev - er.  
 While steadfast as the stars on high, God's peace a - bides for - ev - er.  
 But might-ier than all hu - man need God's help re - mains for - ev - er.  
 Give us Thy love and Thy great peace, And be our Help for - ev - er!

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# Fling Out the Banner, Let It Float

174

GEORGE W. DOANE

JOHN B. CALKIN

1. Fling out the ban-ner, let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;  
 2. Fling out the ban-ner, heathen lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,  
 3. Fling out the ban-ner, sin-sick souls That sink and per - ish in the strife.  
 4. Fling out the ban-ner, let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide,

The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - ior died.  
 And na-tions, crowding to be born, Bap-tize their spir - its in its light.  
 Shall touch in faith its ra-diant hem, And spring im-mor-tal in - to life.  
 Our glo-ry on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied.

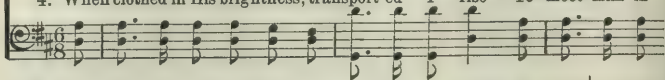


FANNY J. CROSBY  
*Allegretto*

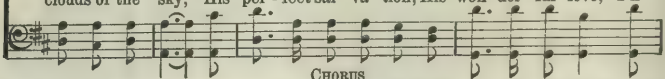
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



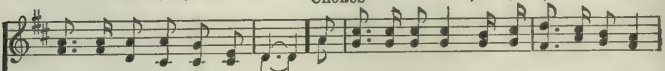
1. A won-der-ful Sav-ior is Je-sus my Lord, A won-der-ful
2. A won-der-ful Sav-ior is Je-sus my Lord, He tak-eth my
3. With num-ber-less bless-ings each mo-ment He crowns, And filled with His
4. When clothed in His brightness, transport-ed I rise To meet Him in



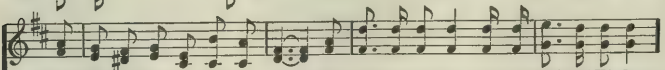
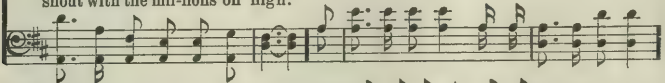
Sav-ior to me, He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where  
bur-den a-way, He hold-eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He  
full-ness di-vine, I sing in my rap-ture, oh, glo-ry to God For  
clouds of the sky, His per-fect sal-va-tion, His won-der-ful love, I'll



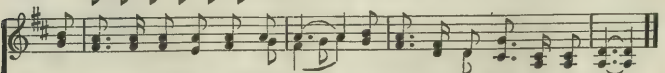
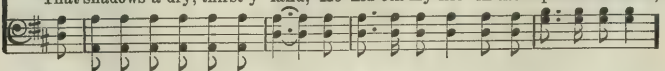
## CHORUS



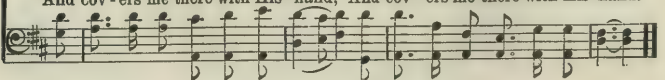
riv-ers of pleas-ure I see.  
giv-eth me strength as my day. He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock  
such a Re-deem-er as mine!  
shout with the mil-lions on high.



That shadows a dry, thirst-y land; He hid-eth my life in the depths of His love,




And cov-ers me there with His hand, And cov-ers me there with His hand.

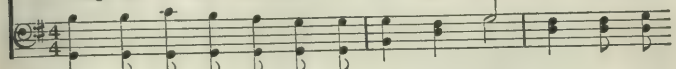


G. M. J.

JAMES McGRANAHAN

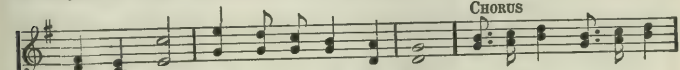


1. Oh, what a Sav - ior, that He died for me! From con-dem-  
 2. All my in - iq - ui - ties on Him were laid, All my in-  
 3. Though poor and need - y I can trust my Lord, Though weak and  
 4. Though all un - wor - thy, yet I will not doubt, For him that




na - tion He hath made me free; "He that be-liev-eth on the  
 debt - ed - ness by Him was paid; All who be-lieve on Him, the  
 sin - ful I be - lieve His Word; Oh, glad mes-sage! ev - 'ry  
 com - eth, He will not cast out; "He that be-liev-eth," oh, the


## CHORUS



Son," saith He, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."  
 Lord hath said, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life." "Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly,  
 child of God "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."  
 - good news shout, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life!"



I say un - to you, "Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly," mes-sage ev - er new;



"He that be-liev-eth on the Son," 'tis true, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life"

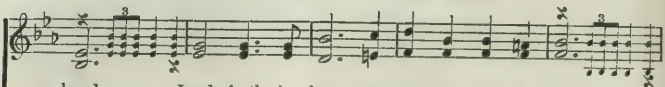
# 177 God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

DANIEL C. ROBERTS

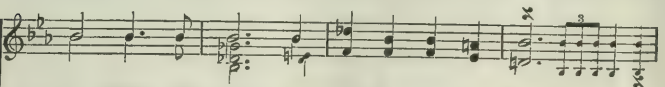
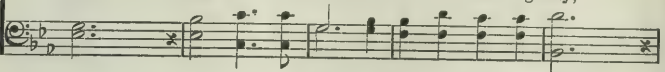
GEORGE W. WARREN



*Trumpets, before each verse.* 1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y  
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the  
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -  
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some



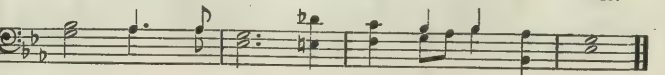
hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band  
past, In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;  
lence, Be Thy strong arm our ev - er strong de - fense;  
way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;



Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies,  
Be Thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide and stay,  
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,  
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,



Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.  
Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.  
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.  
And glo - ry, land, and praise be ev - er Thine.

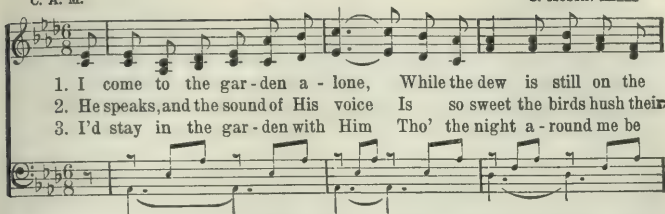


# In The Garden

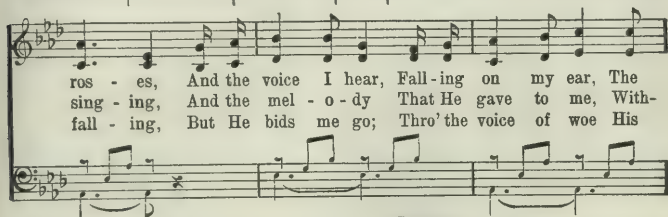
178

C. A. M.

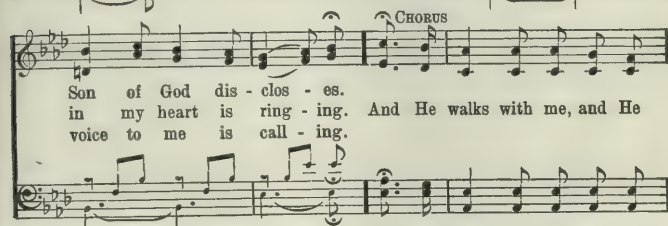
C. AUSTIN MILES



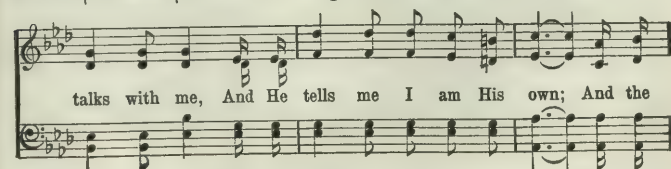
1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the  
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their  
 3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him Tho' the night a - round me be



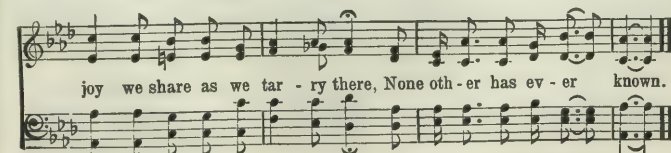
ros - es, And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear, The  
 sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With -  
 fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe His



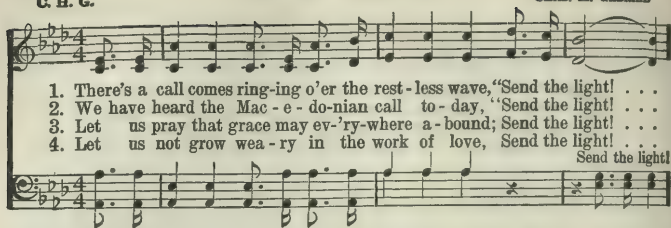
CHORUS  
 Son of God dis - clos - es.  
 in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He  
 voice to me is call - ing.



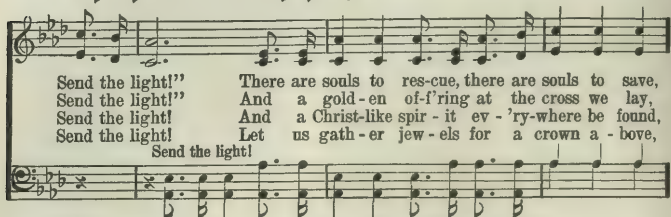
talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the



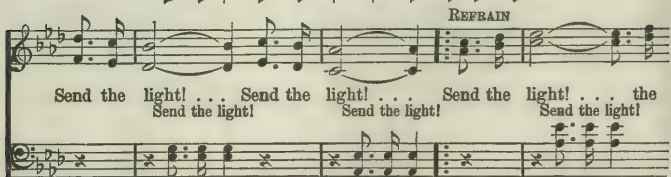
joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.



1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light! . . .  
 2. We have heard the Mac-e-do-nian call to-day, "Send the light! . . .  
 3. Let us pray that grace may ev-'ry-where a-bound; Send the light! . . .  
 4. Let us not grow wea-ry in the work of love, Send the light! . . .  
 Send the light!

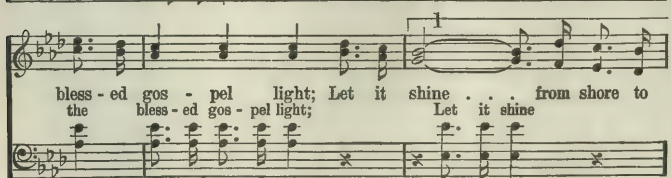


Send the light!" There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save,  
 Send the light!" And a gold-en of-f'ring at the cross we lay,  
 Send the light! And a Christ-like spir-it ev-'ry-where be found,  
 Send the light! Let us gath-er jew-els for a crown a-bove,  
 Send the light!

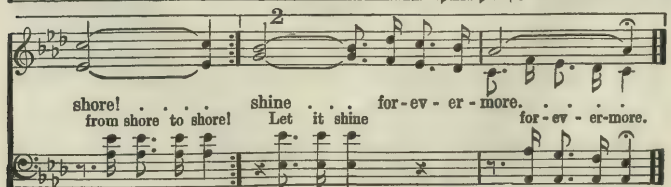


REFRAIN

Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . the  
 Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!



1  
 bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine . . . from shore to  
 the bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine



2  
 shore! . . . shine . . . for-ev-er-more.  
 from shore to shore! Let it shine for-ev-er-more.




# More Precious to Me

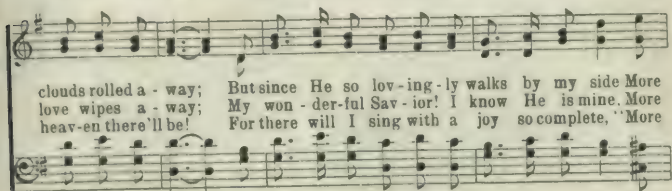
180

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN

ALBERT C. FISHER

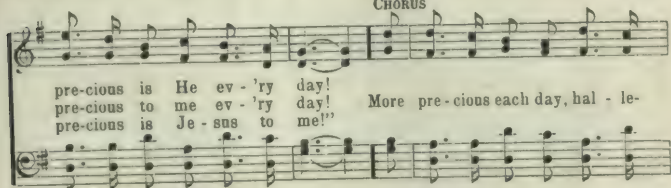


1. When Je - sus first came to my heart to a-bide, My sor - rows like  
 2. He com-forts my heart if in sor - row I pine, My tears He in  
 3. If life here on earth with my Lord is so sweet, What rap-tures in

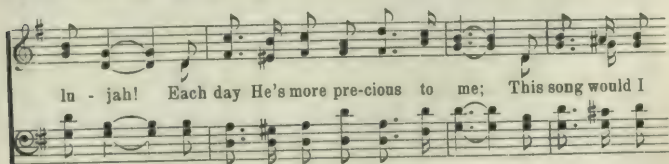


clouds rolled a - way; But since He so lov - ing - ly walks by my side More  
 love wipes a - way; My won - der - ful Sav - ior! I know He is mine. More  
 heav-en there'll be! For there will I sing with a joy so complete, "More

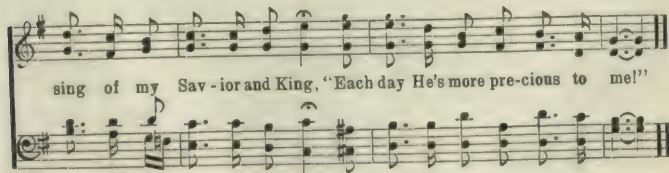
## CHORUS



pre-cious is He ev - 'ry day!  
 pre-cious to me ev - 'ry day! More pre-cious each day, hal - le-  
 pre-cious is Je - sus to me!"



lu - jah! Each day He's more pre-cious to me; This song would I



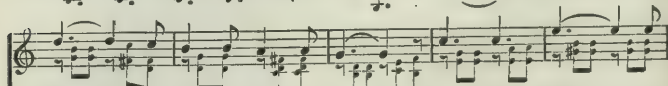
sing of my Sav - ior and King, "Each day He's more pre-cious to me!"

OSWALD J. SMITH

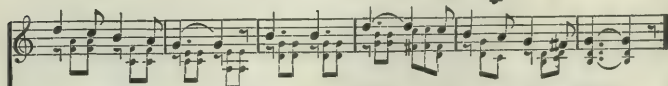
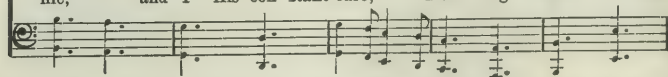
ROGER M. HICKMAN



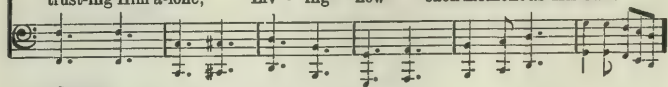
1. Saved! saved! saved! my sins are all for - giv'n; Christ is  
 2. Saved! saved! saved! by grace and grace a - lone; Oh, what  
 3. Saved! saved! saved! oh, joy be-yond com - pare! Christ my



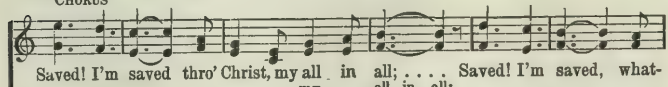
mine! I'm on my way to heav'n; Once a guilt - - y  
 won - drous love to me was shown, In my stead Christ and  
 life, and I His con - stant care; Yield - ing all and



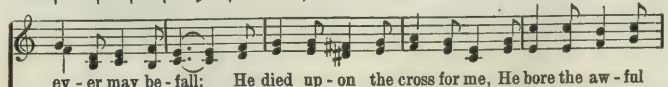
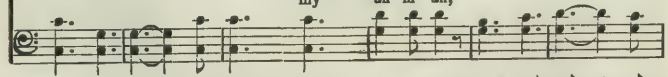
sin - ner, lost, un-done, Now a child of God, saved thro' His Son.  
 Je - sus bled and died, Bore my sins, for me was cru - ci - fied.  
 trust - ing Him a-lone, Liv - ing now each moment as His own.



## CHORUS



Saved! I'm saved thro' Christ, my all in all; . . . Saved! I'm saved, what-  
 my all in all;



ev - er may be - fall; He died up - on the cross for me, He bore the aw - ful

# Saved!

pen - al - ty; And now I'm saved e - ter - nal - ly— I'm saved! saved! saved!

The musical score for 'Saved!' is written on two staves. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody includes a 'rit.' (ritardando) marking. The lyrics are written below the staves.

## The Bible Stands

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HALDOR LILLENAS

HALDOR LILLENAS

1. The Bi-ble stands like a rock un-daunt-ed 'Mid the rag-ing storms of time;  
2. The Bi-ble stands like a mountain tow-ring Far a-bove the works of men;  
3. The Bi-ble stands and it will for - ev - er, When the world has passed away;  
4. The Bi-ble stands ev-'ry test we give it, For its Au - thor is di - vine;

The musical score for 'The Bible Stands' is written on two staves. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Its pag-es burn with the truth e-ter-nal, And they glow with a light sub-lime.  
Its truth by none ev-er was re - fut-ed, And de-destroy it they nev - er can.  
By in-spi-ra - tion it has been giv-en, All its pre-cepts I will o - bey.  
By grace a-lone I ex-pect to live it, And to prove it and make it mine.

The musical score for 'The Bible Stands' continues on two staves. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the staves.

### CHORUS

The Bi-ble stands tho' the hills may tumble, It will firmly stand when the earth shall  
crumble; I will plant my feet on its firm foun-da-tion, For the Bi - ble stands.

The musical score for the chorus of 'The Bible Stands' is written on two staves. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the staves.

## Standing On the Promises

R. K. C.

H. KELSO CARTER

1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges  
 2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of  
 3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal -  
 4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I can - not fail, Lis-t'ning ev - 'ry mo-ment

let His prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,  
 doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre - vail,  
 ly by love's strong cord, O - ver-com-ing dai-ly with the Spir-it's sword,  
 to the Spir - it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-ior, as my all in all,

## CHORUS

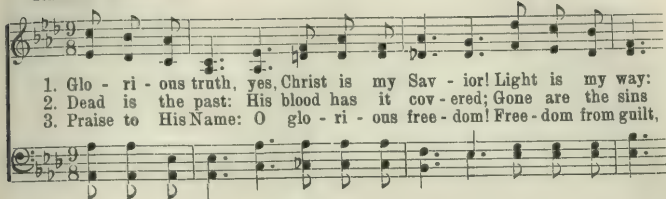
Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - - ing, stand - - ing,  
 Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,

Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God my Sav-ior; Stand - - ing,  
 Stand-ing on the prom-is-es,

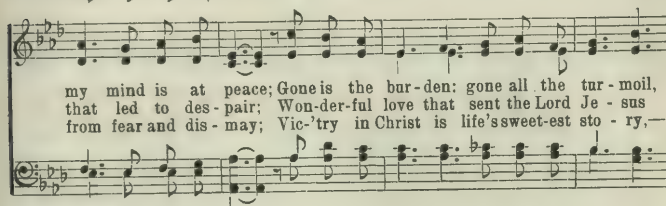
stand - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God.  
 stand-ing on the prom-is-es,

GORDON E. HOOKER

GORDON E. HOOKER

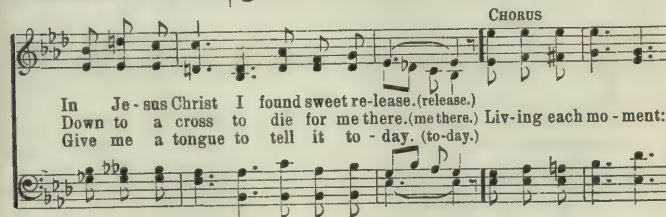


1. Glo - ri - ous truth, yes, Christ is my Sav - ior! Light is my way:  
 2. Dead is the past: His blood has it cov - ered; Gone are the sins  
 3. Praise to His Name: O glo - ri - ous free - dom! Free - dom from guilt,

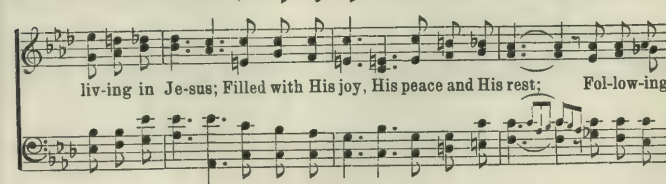


my mind is at peace; Gone is the bur - den: gone all the tur - moil,  
 that led to des - pair; Won - der - ful love that sent the Lord Je - sus  
 from fear and dis - may; Vic - try in Christ is life's sweet - est sto - ry, —

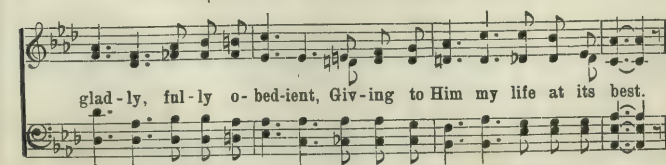
CHORUS



In Je - sus Christ I found sweet re - lease. (release.)  
 Down to a cross to die for me there. (me there.) Liv - ing each mo - ment:  
 Give me a tongue to tell it to - day. (to - day.)



liv - ing in Je - sus; Filled with His joy, His peace and His rest; Fol - low - ing

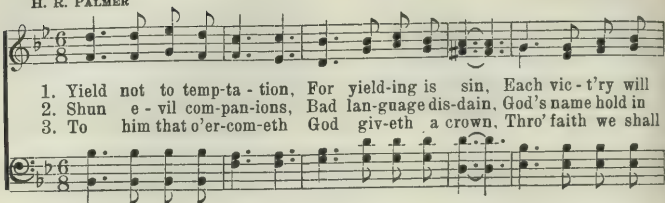


glad - ly, ful - ly o - bed - ient, Giv - ing to Him my life at its best.

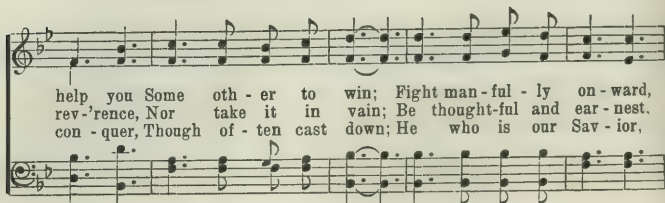


H. R. PALMER

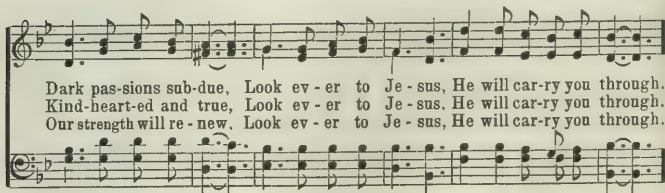
H. R. PALMER



1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will  
 2. Shun e - vil com-pan-ions, Bad lan-guagedis-dain, God's name hold in  
 3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall

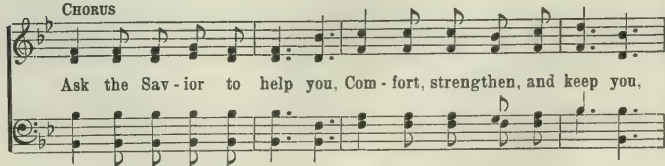


help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,  
 rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear - nest,  
 con - quer, Though of - ten cast down; He who is our Sav - ior,

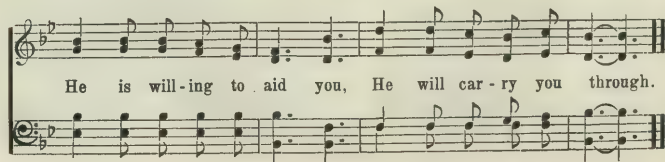


Dark pas-sions sub-due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He will car-ry you through.  
 Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He will car-ry you through.  
 Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He will car-ry you through.

## CHORUS



Ask the Sav - ior to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you,



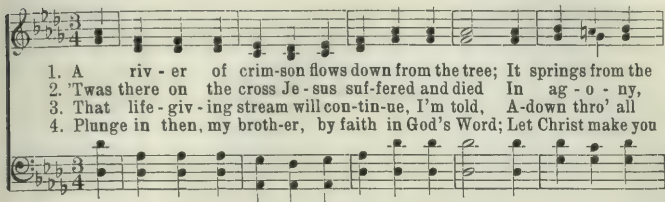
He is will-ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

# Under His Blood

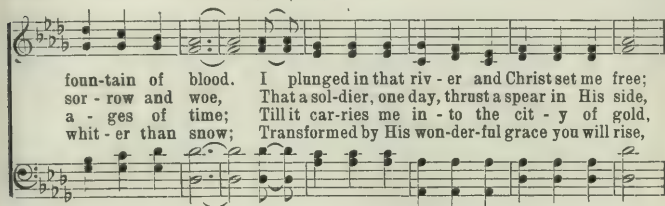
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H. E. M. SNYDER

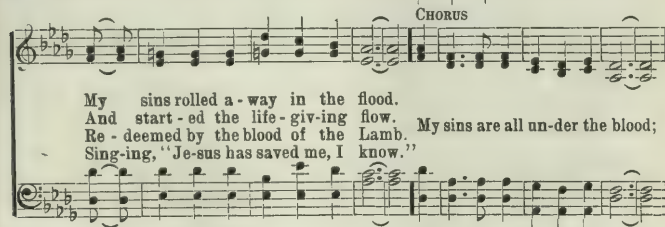
MRS. H. E. M. SNYDER



1. A riv - er of crim - son flows down from the tree; It springs from the  
 2. 'Twas there on the cross Je - sus suf - ered and died In ag - o - ny,  
 3. That life - giv - ing stream will con - tin - ue, I'm told, A - down thro' all  
 4. Plunge in then, my broth - er, by faith in God's Word; Let Christ make you

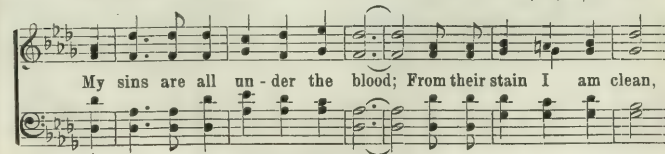


foun - tain of blood. I plunged in that riv - er and Christ set me free;  
 sor - row and woe, That a sol - dier, one day, thrust a spear in His side,  
 a - ges of time; Till it car - ries me in - to the cit - y of gold,  
 whit - er than snow; Transformed by His won - der - ful grace you will rise,

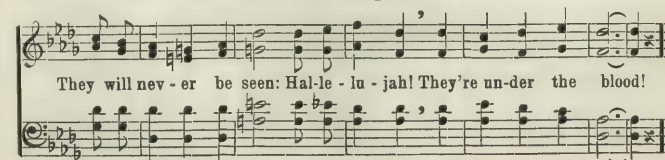


CHORUS

My sins rolled a - way in the flood.  
 And start - ed the life - giv - ing flow. My sins are all un - der the blood;  
 Re - deemed by the blood of the Lamb. Sing - ing, "Je - sus has saved me, I know."



My sins are all un - der the blood; From their stain I am clean,



They will nev - er be seen: Hal - le - lu - jah! They're un - der the blood!

GEORGE WALKER WHITCOMB

CHARLES H. MARSH

1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I would  
 2. I may go home to - day, Glad day! Glad day! Seem-eth I  
 3. Why should I anx-ious be? Glad day! Glad day! Lights ap - pear  
 4. Faithful I'll be to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I will

see my Friend; Dan-gers and trou - bles would end If  
 hear their song; Hail to the ra - di - ant throng! If  
 on the shore, Storms will af - fright nev - er - more, For  
 free - ly tell Why I should love Him so well, For

## CHORUS

Je - sus should come to - day.  
 I should go home to - day. Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crowning  
 He is "at hand" to - day.  
 He is my all to - day.

day? I'll live for to - day, nor anx-ious be, Je-sus, my Lord, I

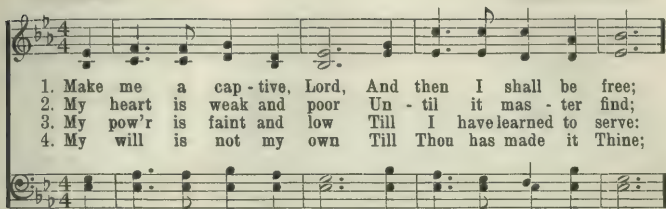
soon shall see; Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown-ing day?

# Make Me a Captive, Lord

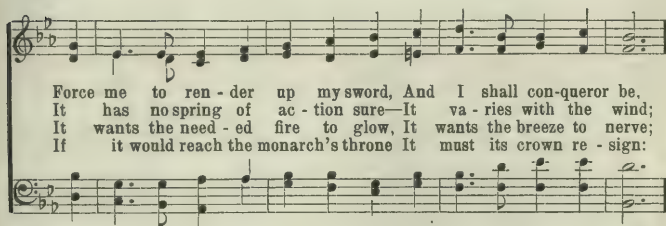
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G. MATHESON

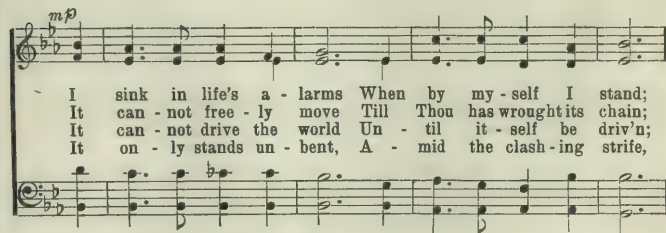
DONALD P. HUSTAD



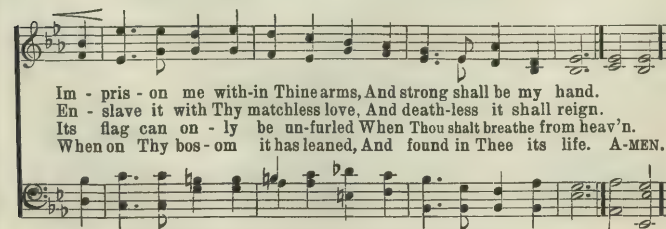
1. Make me a cap-tive, Lord, And then I shall be free;  
 2. My heart is weak and poor Un-til it mas-ter find;  
 3. My pow'r is faint and low Till I have learned to serve:  
 4. My will is not my own Till Thou has made it Thine;



Force me to ren-der up my sword, And I shall con-queror be,  
 It has no spring of ac-tion sure—It va-ries with the wind;  
 It wants the need-ed fire to glow, It wants the breeze to nerve;  
 If it would reach the monarch's throne It must its crown re-sign:



*mp*  
 I sink in life's a-larms When by my-self I stand;  
 It can-not free-ly move Till Thou has wrought its chain;  
 It can-not drive the world Un-til it-self be driv'n;  
 It on-ly stands un-bent, A-mid the clash-ing strife,



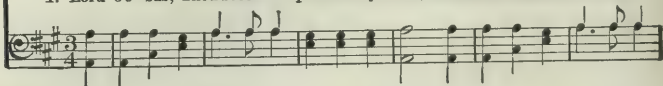
Im-pris-on me with-in Thine arms, And strong shall be my hand.  
 En-slave it with Thy matchless love, And death-less it shall reign.  
 Its flag can on-ly be un-furled When Thou shalt breathe from heav'n.  
 When on Thy bos-om it has leaned, And found in Thee its life. A-MEN.

JAMES NICHOLSON

WM. G. FISCHER



1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want Thee for-ev - er to
2. Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com-
3. Lord Je-sus, for this I most hum-bly en-treat, I wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy
4. Lord Je-sus, Thou seest I pa-tient-ly wait, Come now, and with-in me a



live in my soul, Break down ev-'ry i - dol, cast out ev-'ry foe;  
 plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what-ev - er I know,  
 cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleans-ing, I see Thy blood flow,  
 new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev-er saidst "No,"



## CHORUS.



Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit-er than snow, yes,



whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

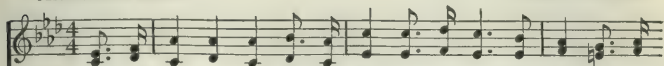




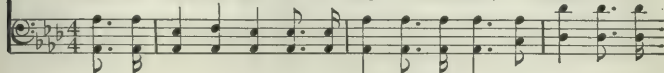
# The Way of the Cross Leads Home 190

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

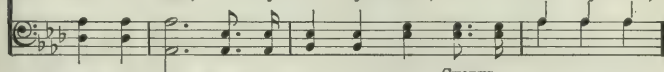
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er
2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the
3. Then I bid fare-well to the way of the world, To walk in it



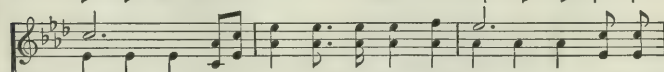
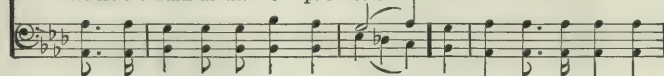
way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,  
Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,  
nev - er - more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,



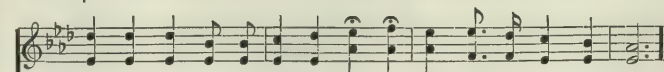
CHORUS.



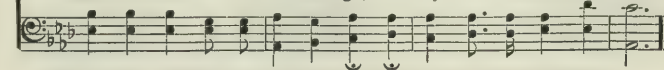
If the way of the cross I miss.  
Where the soul is at home with God. The way of the cross leads  
Where He waits at the o - pen door.



home, The way of the cross leads home; It is  
leads home, leads home;

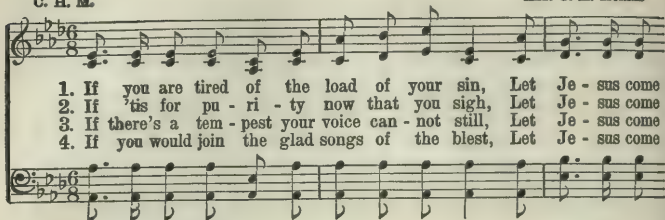


sweet to know as I on-ward go, The way of the cross leads home.

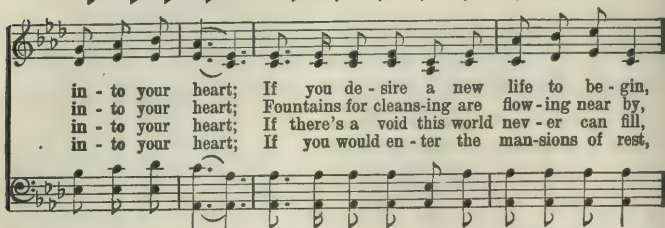


C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris

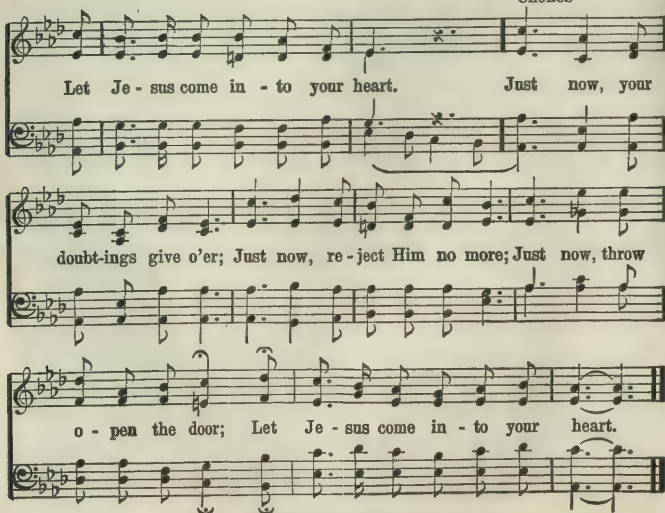


1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come  
 2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come  
 3. If there's a tem - pest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come  
 4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come



in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,  
 in - to your heart; Fountains for cleans - ing are flow - ing near by,  
 in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,  
 in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the man - sions of rest,

## CHORUS



Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your  
 doubt - ings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw  
 o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

# There is a Fountain

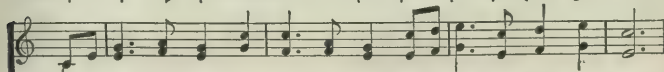
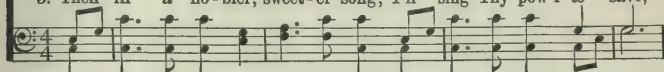
192

WILLIAM COWPER

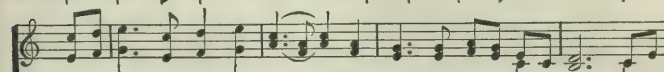
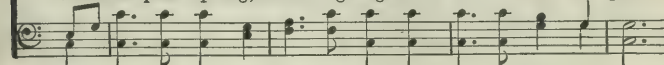
LOWELL MASON



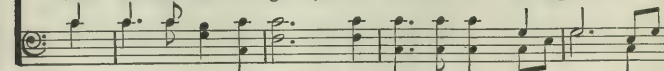
1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,



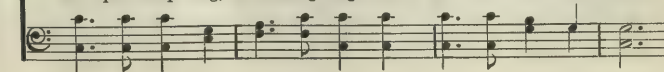
And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains:  
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way:  
 Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more:  
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:  
 When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave:



Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains; And  
 Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way; And  
 Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more; Till  
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; Re-  
 Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave; When




sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.  
 there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.  
 all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more.  
 deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.  
 this poor lisp-ing, stam-m'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.

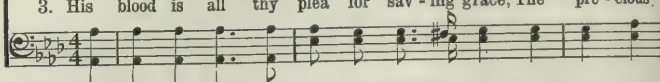



AVIS B. CHRISTIANSEN

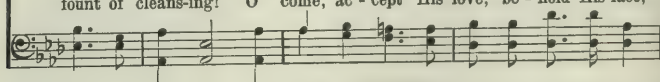
HARRY D. CLARKE



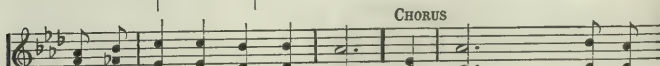
1. "What must I do?" the trem-bling jail - or cried, When dazed by  
 2. What must I do! O wea - ry, trem-bling soul, Just turn to -  
 3. His blood is all thy plea for sav - ing grace, The pre - cious

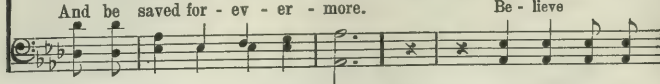
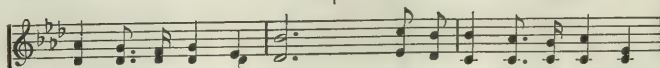
fear and won - der; "Be - lieve on Christ!" was all that Paul re - plied,  
 day to Je - sus; He will re - ceive, for-give and make thee whole -  
 fount of cleans-ing! O come, ac - cept His love, be - hold His face,



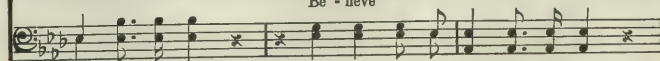

CHORUS




"And thou shalt be saved from sin." Be - lieve on the  
 Christ a - lone can set thee free.  
 And be saved for - ev - er - more. Be - lieve

Lord Je - sus Christ, Be - lieve Be - lieve on the Lord Je - sus Christ, Be -

lieve Be - lieve on the Lord Je - sus Christ, And thou shalt be saved!

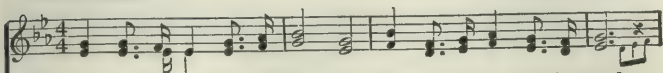


# Tell Me the Story of Jesus

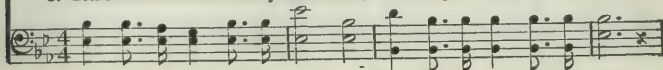
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FANNY J. CROSBY

JNO. R. SWENEY

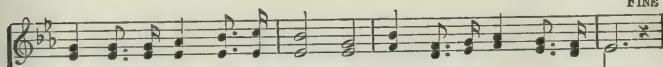


1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
2. Fast-ing a-lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are past,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh-ing in an-guish and pain;

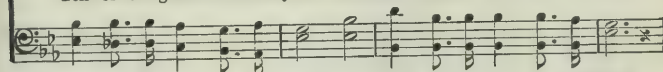


CHO.—Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;

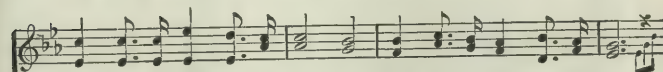
FINE



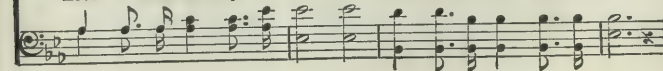
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard.  
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um-ph-ant at last.  
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.



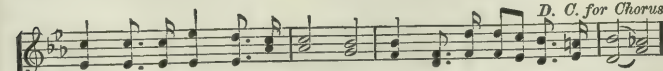
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard.



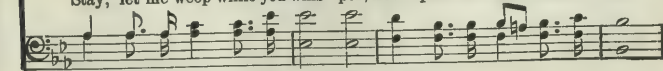
Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they welcomed His birth,  
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,  
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear-er than ev - er I see:



*D. C. for Chorus*



"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth."  
He was de-spised and af - flict - ed, Home-less, re - ject-ed and poor.  
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran - som for me.





H. B. G.

Mrs. CHARLES BARNARD

1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;  
 2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your heart;  
 3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Naught else is wor - thy His love;

REF.—Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;

FINE

Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ar - dor In - to the bat - tle for truth.  
 Give Him first place in your serv - ice, Con - se - crate ev - 'ry part.  
 He gave Him - self for your ran - som, Gave up His glo - ry a - bove:

Clad in sal - va - tion's full ar - mor, Join in the bat - tle for truth.

Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Dauntless was He, young and brave;..  
 Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov - ed Son gave;..  
 Laid down His life with - out mur - mur, You from sin's ru - in to save;...

rall.

D. C.

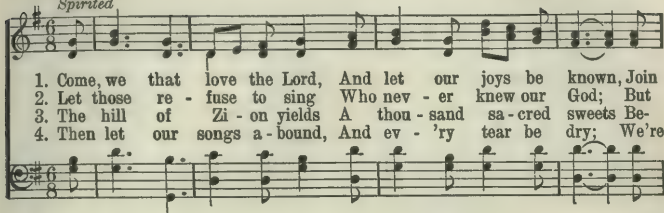
Give Him your loy - al de - vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have....  
 Grate - ful - ly seek - ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have....  
 Give Him your heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have....

# We're Marching to Zion

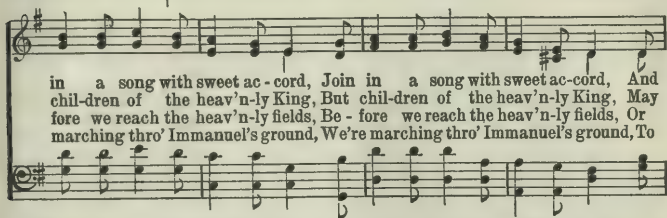
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ISAAC WATTS  
*Spirited*

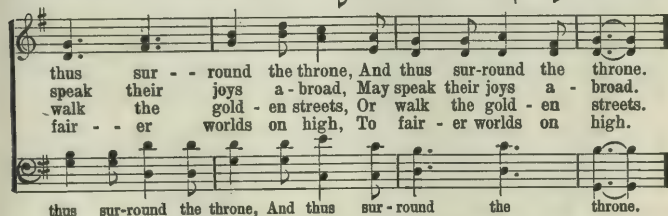
ROBERT LOWRY



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join  
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But  
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be-  
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

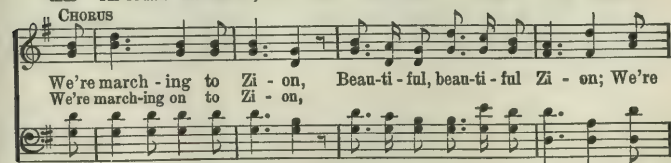


in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And  
chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, May  
fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or  
marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To

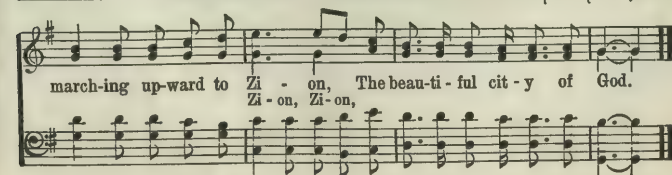


thus sur - - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.  
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.  
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.  
fair - - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

CHORUS



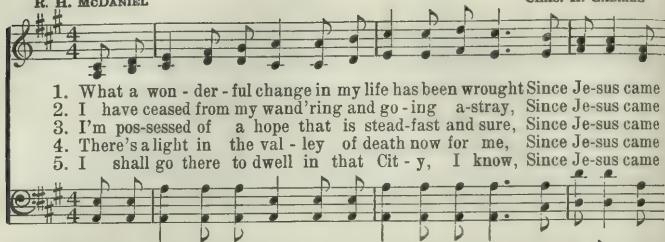
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're  
We're march - ing on to Zi - on,



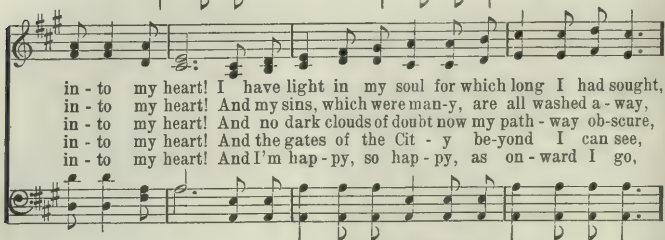
march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.  
Zi - on, Zi - on,

R. H. McDANIEL

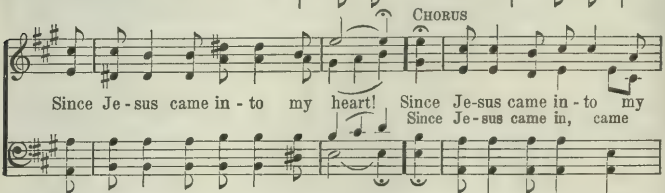
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je - sus came  
 2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a-stray, Since Je - sus came  
 3. I'm pos - sessed of a hope that is stead - fast and sure, Since Je - sus came  
 4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je - sus came  
 5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y, I know, Since Je - sus came




in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,  
 in - to my heart! And my sins, which were man - y, are all washed a - way,  
 in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob - scure,  
 in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,  
 in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go,

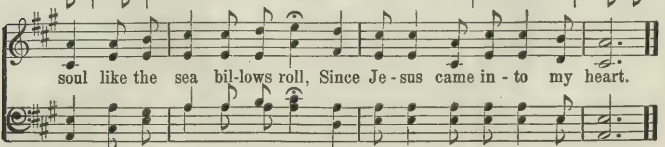


CHORUS

Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je - sus came in - to my  
 Since Je - sus came in, came



heart, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my  
 in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in, came in - to my heart,

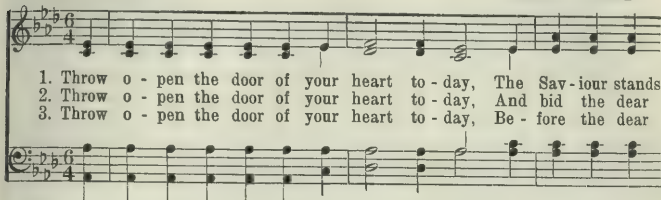


soul like the sea bil - lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

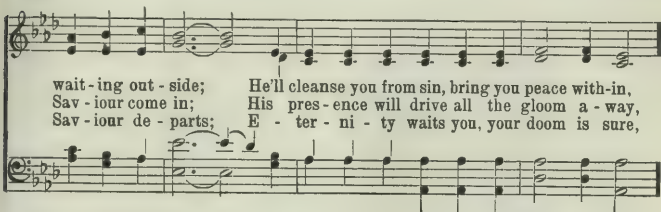
# Throw Open the Door of Your Heart 198

HARRY D. CLARKE

HARRY D. CLARKE

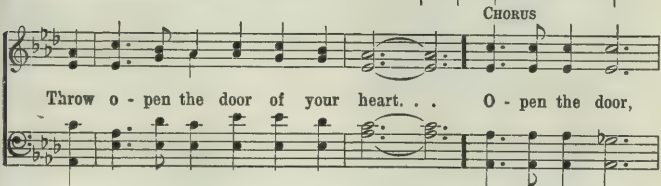


1. Throw o - pen the door of your heart to - day, The Sav - iour stands  
 2. Throw o - pen the door of your heart to - day, And bid the dear  
 3. Throw o - pen the door of your heart to - day, Be - fore the dear

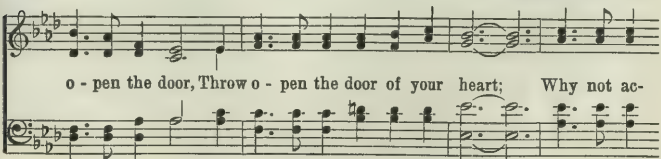


wait - ing out - side; He'll cleanse you from sin, bring you peace with-in,  
 Sav - iour come in; His pres - ence will drive all the gloom a - way,  
 Sav - iour de - parts; E - ter - ni - ty waits you, your doom is sure,

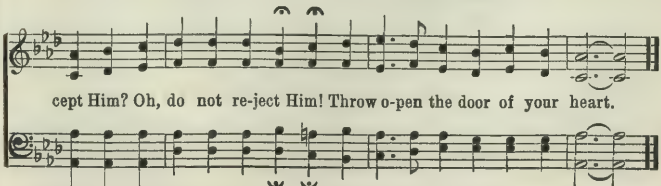
CHORUS



Throw o - pen the door of your heart. . . O - pen the door,



o - pen the door, Throw o - pen the door of your heart; Why not ac -



cept Him? Oh, do not re - ject Him! Throw o - pen the door of your heart.

FANNY J. CROSBY

GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day,  
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest—Call - ing to - day,  
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing; O come to Him now—Wait - ing to - day,  
 4. Je - sus is plead - ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam  
 call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest:  
 wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;  
 hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

## REFRAIN

Far - ther and far - ther a - way?  
 He will not turn thee a - way. Call - - ing to - day, . . .  
 Come, and no lon - ger de - lay. Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,  
 Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.

Call - - ing to - day, . . . Je - - - sus is  
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day, Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.  
 call - ing to - day,

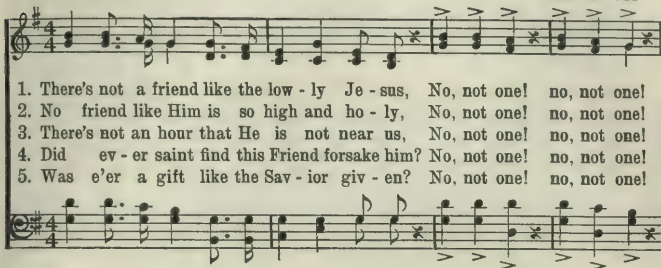


# No, Not One!

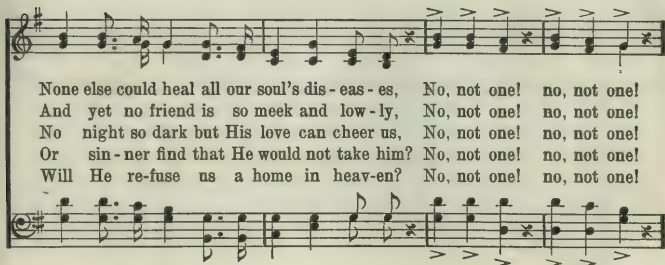
200

JOHNSON OATMAN

GEO. C. HUGG

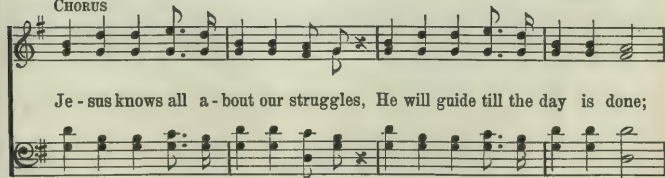


1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!  
 2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!  
 3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!  
 4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend forsake him? No, not one! no, not one!  
 5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!

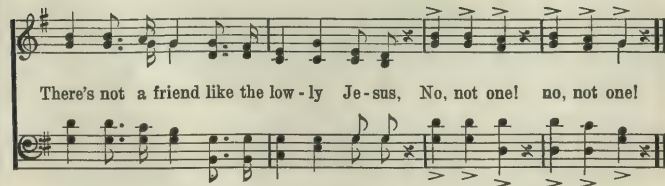


None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!  
 And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!  
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!  
 Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!  
 Will He re - fuse us a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!

## CHORUS



Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done;



There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!

C. D. MARTIN

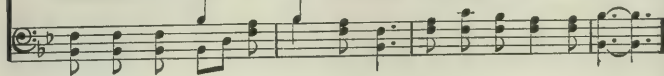
W. S. MARTIN



1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;



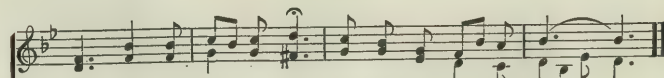
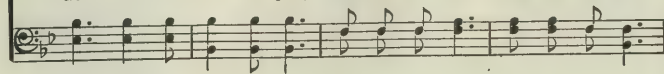
Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.  
 When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.  
 Noth - ing you ask will be de-nied, God will take care of you.  
 Lean, wear - y one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.



## CHORUS



God will take care of you, Thro' ev-'ry day, O'er all the way;



He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . .  
 take care of you.

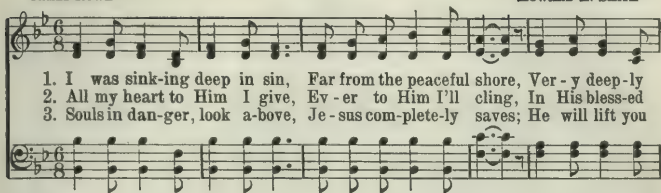


# Love Lifted Me

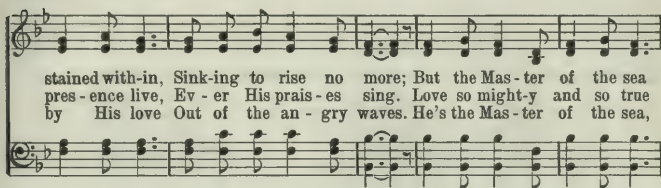
202

JAMES ROWE

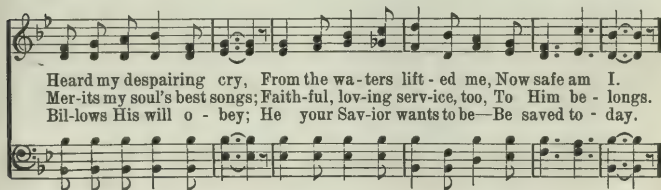
HOWARD E. SMITH



1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly  
 2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed  
 3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you

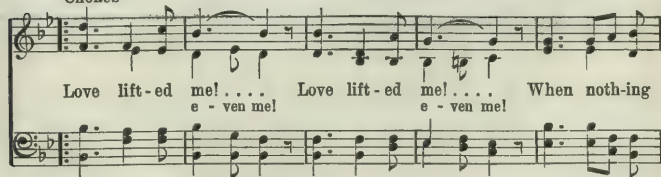


stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas - ter of the sea  
 pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais - es sing. Love so might-y and so true  
 by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas - ter of the sea,

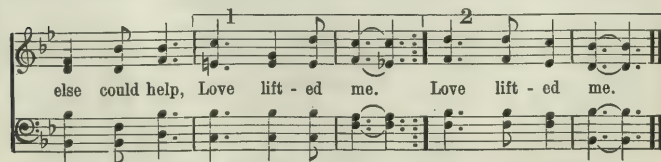


Heard my despairing cry, From the wa - ters lift - ed me, Now safe am I.  
 Mer-its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.  
 Bil-lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be—Be saved to - day.

## CHORUS



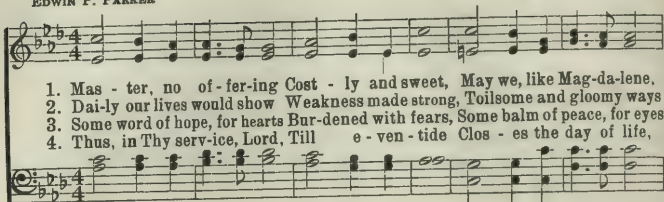
Love lift-ed me! . . . . Love lift-ed me! . . . . When noth-ing  
 e - ven me! e - ven me!



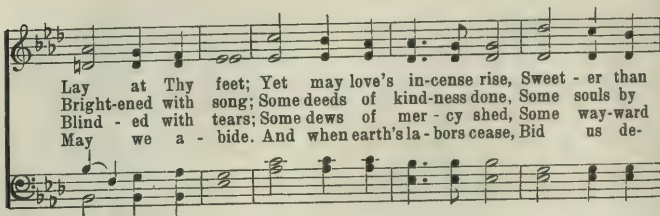
else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.

EDWIN P. PARKER

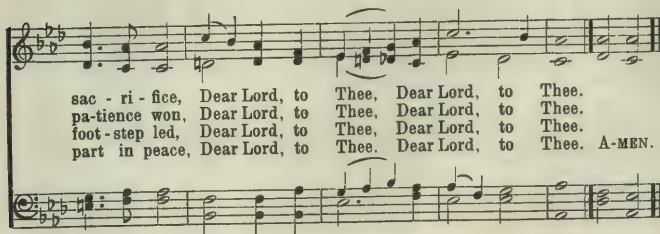
EDWIN P. PARKER



1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet, May we, like Mag - da - lene,  
 2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weakness made strong, Toilsome and gloomy ways  
 3. Some word of hope, for hearts Bur - dened with fears, Some balm of peace, for eyes  
 4. Thus, in Thy serv - ice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide Clos - es the day of life,



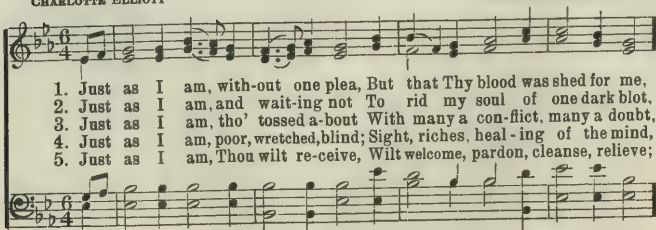
Lay at Thy feet; Yet may love's in - cense rise, Sweet - er than  
 Bright - ened with song; Some deeds of kind - ness done, Some souls by  
 Blind - ed with tears; Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some way - ward  
 May we a - bide. And when earth's la - bors cease, Bid us de -



sac - ri - fice, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.  
 pa - tience won, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.  
 foot - step led, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.  
 part in peace, Dear Lord, to Thee. Dear Lord, to Thee. A - MEN.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

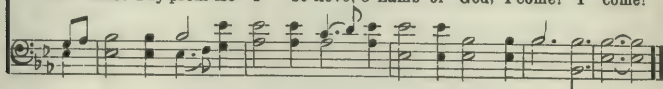


1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,  
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, heal - ing of the mind,  
 5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

## Just As I Am



And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Be - cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!



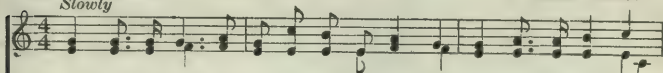
## The Divine Gift

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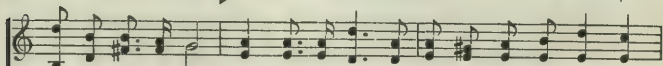
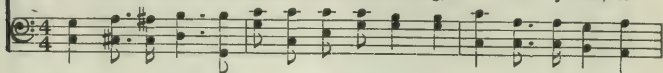
SARAH E. TAYLOR

*Slowly*

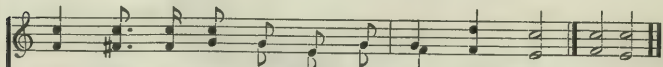
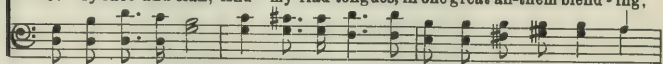
J. ALBERT JEFFERY



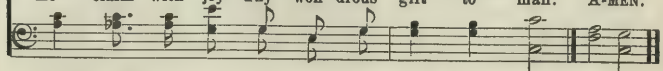
1. O God of Light, Thy word, a lamp un-fail-ing, Shines through the dark-ness
2. From days of old, through swift-ly roll-ing a - ges, Thou hast re-vealed Thy
3. Un-dimmed by time, the word is still re-veal-ing To sin - ful men Thy
4. To all the world the mes-sage Thou art send-ing, To ev - 'ry land, to



of our earth-ly way, O'er fear and doubt, o'er black de-spair pre-vail-ing,  
 will to mor-tal men, Speak-ing to saints, to proph-ets, kings and sa-ges,  
 jus-tice and Thy grace; And quest-ing hearts that long for peace and heal-ing  
 ev-'ry race and clan; And my-riad tongues, in one great an-them blend-ing,



Guid-ing our steps to Thine e - ter - nal day.  
 Who wrote the mes-sage with im - mor - tal pen.  
 See thy com-pas-sion in the Sav - ior's face.  
 Ac - claim with joy Thy won-drous gift to man. A-MEN.





NORMAN J. CLAYTON

NORMAN J. CLAYTON

1. My hope is in the Lord, Who gave Him-self for me, And  
the Lord, for me,  
2. No mer - it of my own, His an - ger to sup - press. My  
my own, suppress,  
3. And now for me He stands, Be - fore the Fa - ther's throne. He  
He stands, the throne,  
4. His grace has planned it all, 'Tis mine but to be - lieve. And  
it all, be-lieve,

CHORUS

paid the price of all my sin at Cal - va - ry.  
on - ly hope is found in Je - sus' right - eous - ness. For me, He died. For  
shows His wounded hands and names me as His own. For me, He died,  
rec - og - nize His work of love and Christ re - ceive.

me, He lives, And ev - er - last - ing life and light He free - ly gives.  
For me, He lives,

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HUGH STOWELL

THOMAS HASTINGS

1. From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell-ing tide of woes,  
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads;  
3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;  
4. There, there on ea - gles' wings we soar, And sin and sense mo - lest no more,

## From Every Stormy Wind

There is a calm, a sure re-treat: 'Tis found be-neath the mer-cy seat.  
A place than all be-sides more sweet: It is the blood-bought mer-cy seat.  
Tho' sun-dered far, by faith they meet A-round one com-mon mer-cy seat.  
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, When glo-ry crowns the mer-cy seat.

## Savior, My Heart Is Thine

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W. A., Arr. GEO. C. STEBBINS

GEO. C. STEBBINS

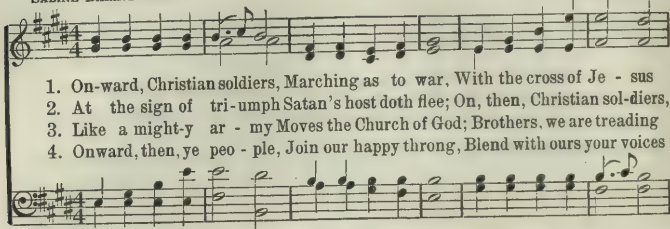
1. Sav - ior, my heart is Thine, Keep it for me; May ev - 'ry  
2. Sav - ior, my will is Thine, Keep it for me; May ev - 'ry  
3. Sav - ior, my life is Thine, Keep it for me; May ev - 'ry  
4. Sav - ior, my all is Thine, Keep it for me; May all I

thought of mine Glo - ri - fy Thee. Glo - ri - fy Thee.  
act of mine Be done for Thee. Be done for Thee.  
hour of mine Be lived for Thee. Be lived for Thee.  
have, O Lord, Be used for Thee. Be used for Thee.

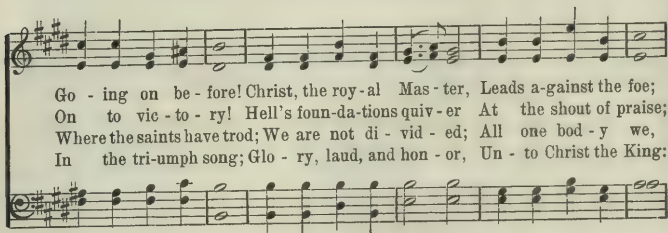
Glo - ri - fy Thee; May ev - 'ry thought of mine Glo - ri - fy Thee.  
Be done for Thee; May ev - 'ry act of mine Be done for Thee.  
Be lived for Thee; May ev - 'ry hour of mine Be lived for Thee.  
Be used for Thee; May all I have, O Lord, Be used for Thee.

SABINE BARING-GOULD

ARTHUR SULLIVAN

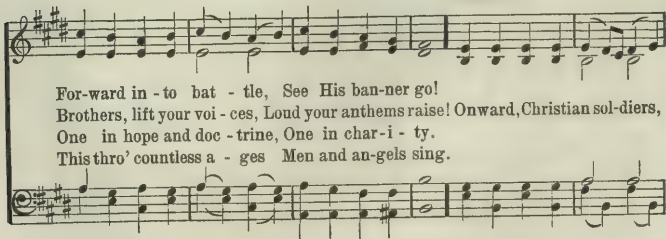


1. On-ward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus  
 2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol-diers,  
 3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading  
 4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices

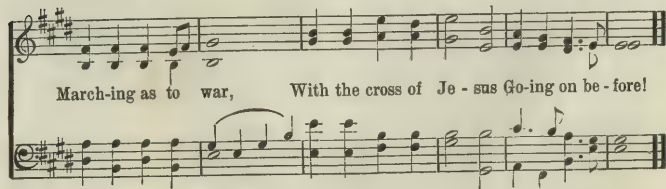


Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-against the foe;  
 On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;  
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,  
 In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King:

## REFRAIN



For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!  
 Brothers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian sol-diers,  
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.  
 This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.



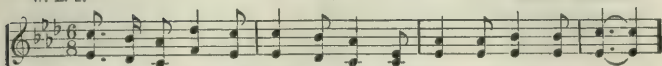
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore!

# Jesus is All the World to Me

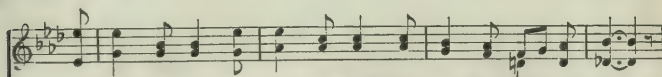
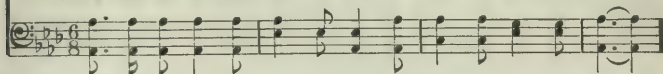
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W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON



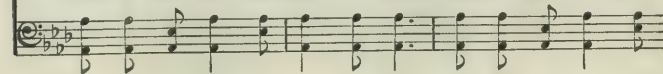
1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;



He is my strength from day to day, With - out Him I would fall.  
I go to Him for bless - ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.  
Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?  
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.



When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can  
He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's  
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch - es o'er me  
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend; Beau - ti - ful life that



cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.  
gold - en grain; Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.  
day and night; Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.  
has no end; E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.

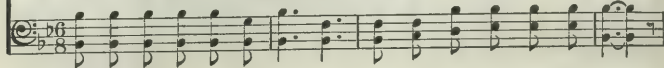


FANNY J. CROSBY

J. ALLAN SANKEY



1. Nev - er be sad or de-spond-ing If thou hast faith to be - lieve;
2. What if thy bur-dens op-press thee; What tho' thy life may be drear;
3. Nev - er be sad or de-spond-ing, There is a mor-row for thee;
4. Nev - er be sad or de-spond-ing, Lean on the arm of thy Lord;



Grace, for the du - ties be - fore thee, Ask of thy God and re - ceive.  
 Look on the side that is bright-est, Pray, and thy path will be clear.  
 Soon thou shalt dwell in its bright-ness, There with the Lord thou shalt be.  
 Dwell in the depths of His mer - cy, Thou shalt re-ceive thy re - ward.



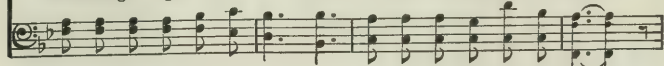
## CHORUS



Nev - - er give up, . . . . . Nev - - er give up, . . . . .  
 Nev-er give up, nev-er give up, Nev-er give up, nev-er give up,



Nev-er give up to thy sor - rows, Je - sus will bid them de - part;

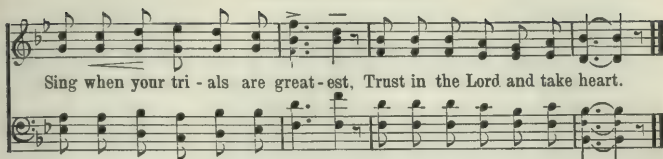


Trust . . . . in the Lord, . . . . Trust . . . . in the Lord, . . . .  
 Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord,





## Never Give Up



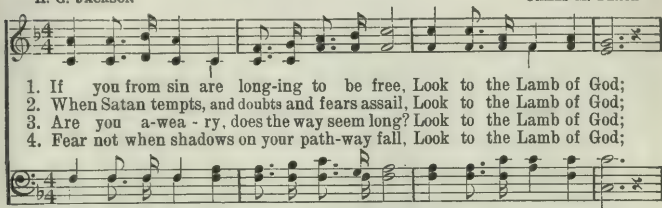
Sing when your tri - als are great - est, Trust in the Lord and take heart.

## Look to the Lamb of God

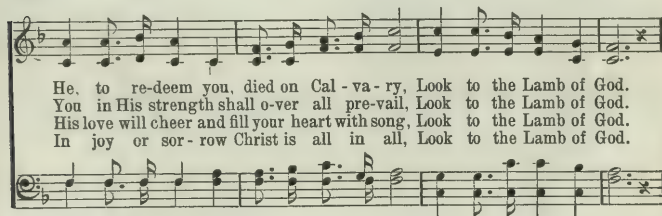
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H. G. JACKSON

JAMES M. BLACK

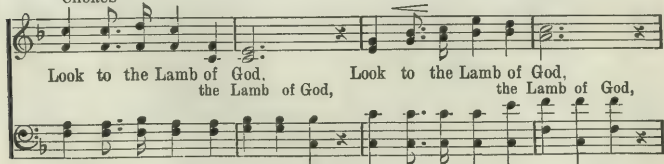


1. If you from sin are long-ing to be free, Look to the Lamb of God;
2. When Satan tempts, and doubts and fears assail, Look to the Lamb of God;
3. Are you a-wea - ry, does the way seem long? Look to the Lamb of God;
4. Fear not when shadows on your path-way fall, Look to the Lamb of God;

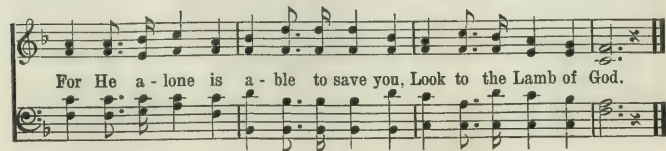


He, to re-deem you, died on Cal - va - ry, Look to the Lamb of God.  
 You in His strength shall o-ver all pre-vail, Look to the Lamb of God.  
 His love will cheer and fill your heart with song, Look to the Lamb of God.  
 In joy or sor - row Christ is all in all, Look to the Lamb of God.

### CHORUS



Look to the Lamb of God, Look to the Lamb of God,  
 the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God,



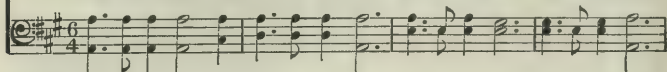
For He a - lone is a - ble to save you, Look to the Lamb of God.

W. T. SLEEPER

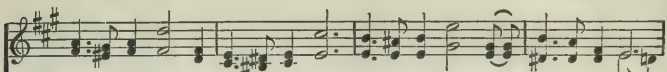
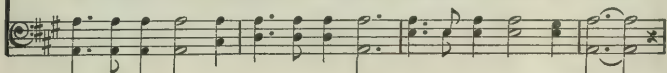
GEO. C. STEBBINS



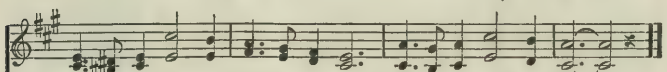
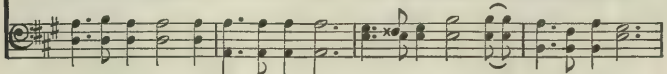
1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;



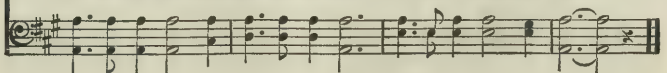
In - to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;  
 In - to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;  
 In - to Thy bless-ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;  
 In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;



Out of my sick-ness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,  
 Out of earth's sorrows in - to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,  
 Out of my - self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in - to rap-tures a - bove,  
 Out of the depths of ru - in un - told, In - to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,



Out of my sin and in - to Thy-self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 Out of dis-tress to ju - bi - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 Up - ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 Ev - er Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

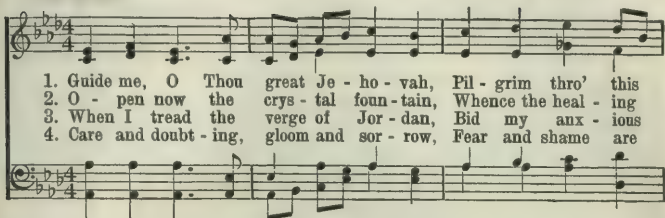


# Songs of Praises

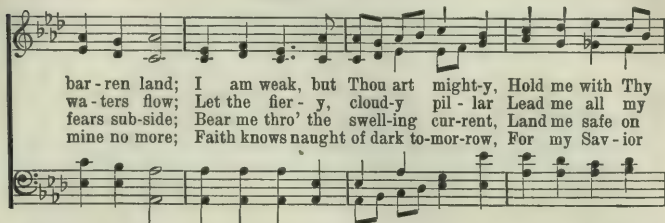
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WILLIAM WILLIAMS and  
GIPSY SMITH

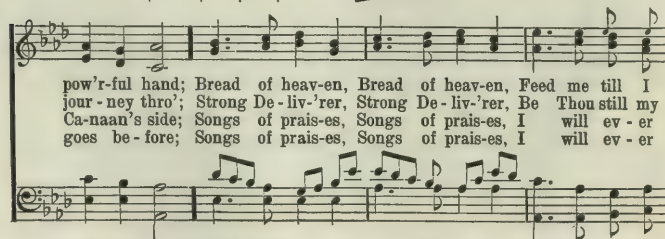
Arr. from Welsh by  
E. EDWIN YOUNG



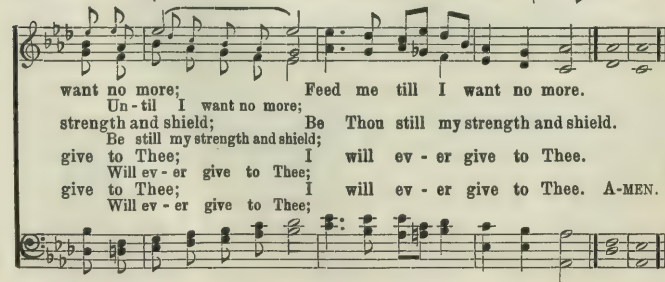
1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this  
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing  
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious  
4. Care and doubt - ing, gloom and sor - row, Fear and shame are



bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy  
wa - ters flow; Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my  
fears sub - side; Bear me thro' the swelling cur - rent, Land me safe on  
mine no more; Faith knows naught of dark to - mor - row, For my Sav - ior



pow'r - ful hand; Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I  
jour - ney thro'; Strong De - liv - rer, Strong De - liv - rer, Be Thou still my  
Ca - naan's side; Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er  
goes be - fore; Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er



want no more; Feed me till I want no more.  
Un - til I want no more;  
strength and shield; Be Thou still my strength and shield.  
Be still my strength and shield;  
give to Thee; I will ev - er give to Thee.  
Will ev - er give to Thee;  
give to Thee; I will ev - er give to Thee. A-MEN.  
Will ev - er give to Thee;



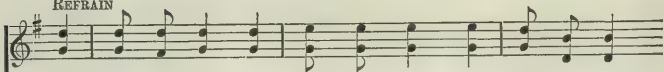
1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
2. When darkness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;
4. When Heshallcome with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;



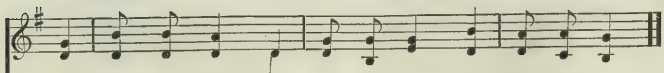
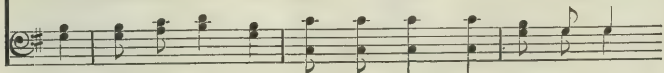
I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.  
 In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.  
 When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.  
 Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.



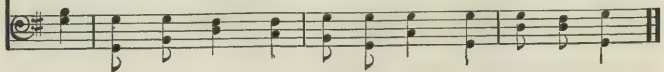
## REFRAIN



On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground



is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

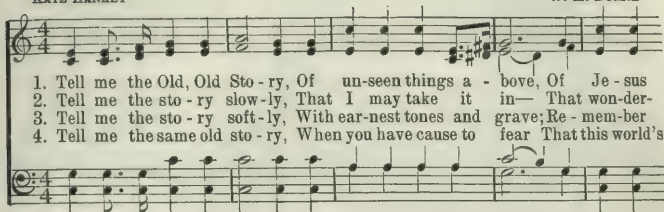


# Tell Me the Old, Old Story

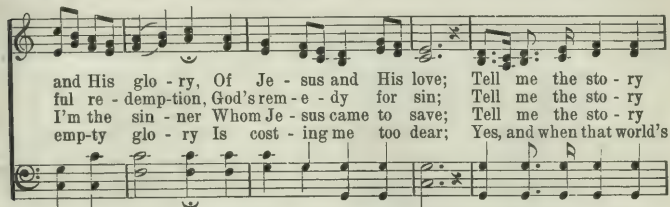
216

KATE HANKEY

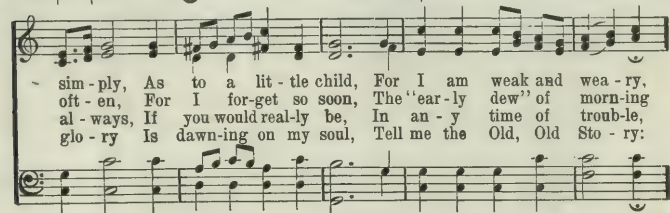
W. H. DOANE



1. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus  
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in - That won - der -  
 3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones and grave; Re - mem - ber  
 4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's

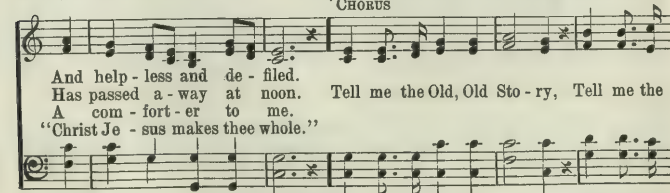


and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry  
 ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin; Tell me the sto - ry  
 I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry  
 emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear; Yes, and when that world's

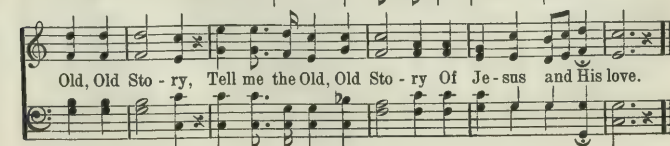


sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry,  
 oft - en, For I for - get so soon, The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing  
 al - ways, If you would real - ly be, In an - y time of troub - le,  
 glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry:

## CHORUS



And help - less and de - filed.  
 Has passed a - way at noon. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the  
 A com - fort - er to me.  
 "Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."



Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.



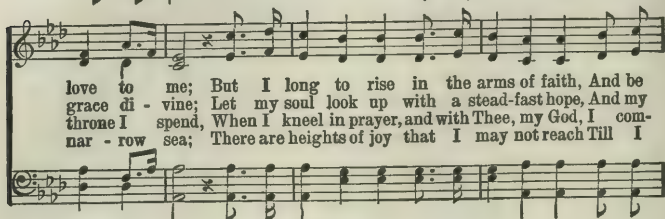
## I Am Thine, O Lord

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE

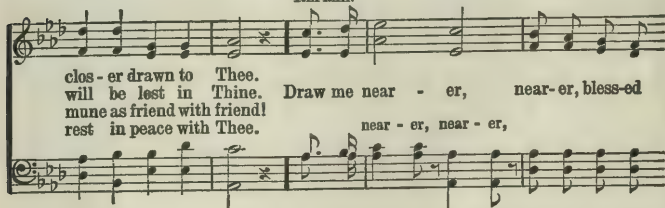


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy  
 2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of  
 3. Oh, the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy  
 4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the

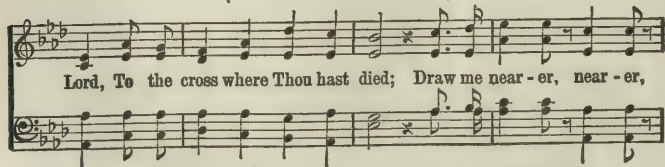


love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be  
 grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my  
 throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-  
 nar-row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

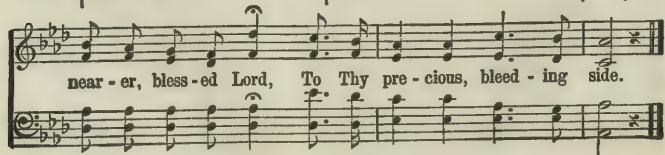
## REFRAIN



clos-er drawn to Thee.  
 will be lost in Thine. Draw me near-er, near-er, bless-ed  
 mine as friend with friend!  
 rest in peace with Thee. near-er, near-er,



Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er, near-er,



near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, bleed-ing side.

# O That will be Glory

218

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. When all my la-bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in - fi - nite grace, I am ac-cord-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a -

bean - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore,  
Heav-en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,  
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav - ior, I know,

CHORUS. *Faster*

Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me. . . . O that will be  
O . . . . . that will

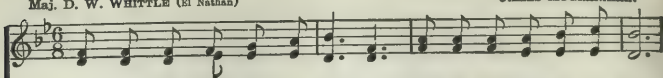
glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace  
be glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; . . . . .

I shall look on His face, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

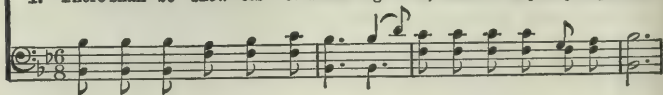
## There Shall be Showers of Blessing

Maj. D. W. WHITTLE (El Nathan)

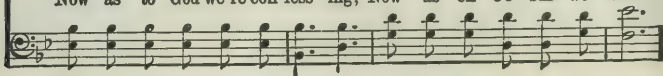
JAMES McGRANAHAN



1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" Pre-cious re - viv-ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" Send them up-on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" Oh, that to - day they might fall,



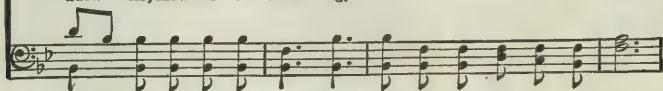
There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-ior a - bove.  
 O - ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a - bun-dance of rain.  
 Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word.  
 Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!



## CHORUS



Show - - ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need:  
 Show - ers, show-ers of bless-ing,



Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

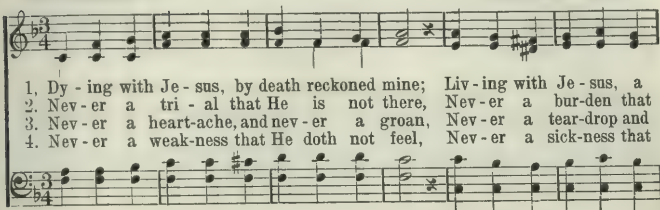


# Moment By Moment

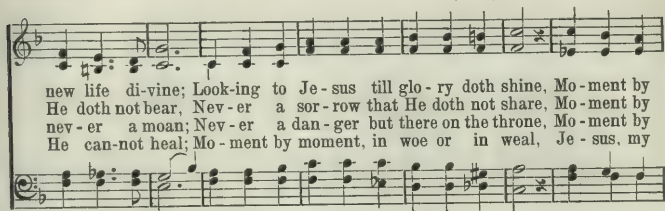
220

D. W. WHITTLE

MAY WHITTLE MOODY

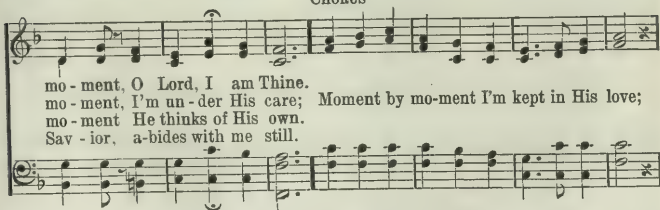


1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus, a  
 2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that  
 3. Nev - er a heart - ache, and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a tear - drop and  
 4. Nev - er a weak - ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick - ness that

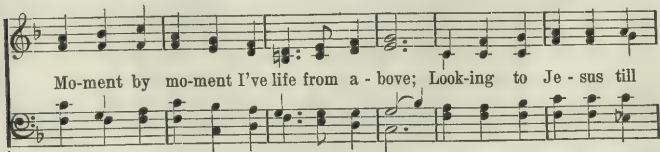


new life di - vine; Look - ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine, Mo - ment by  
 He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share, Mo - ment by  
 nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but there on the throne, Mo - ment by  
 He can - not heal; Mo - ment by moment, in woe or in weal, Je - sus, my

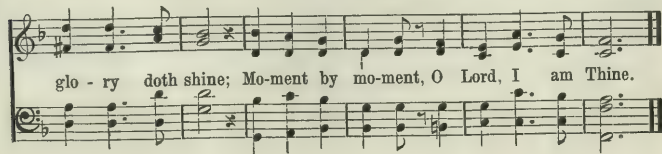
## CHORUS



mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.  
 mo - ment, I'm un - der His care; Moment by mo - ment I'm kept in His love;  
 mo - ment He thinks of His own.  
 Sav - ior, a - bides with me still.



Mo - ment by mo - ment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to Je - sus till



glo - ry doth shine; Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

FANNY J. CROSBY

Mrs. J. F. KNAPP

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of  
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vi-sions of rap-ture now  
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am

glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,  
 burst on my sight; An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove  
 hap-py and blest; Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,

## CHORUS

Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.  
 Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry, this is my  
 Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto-ry,

this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.



# True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted

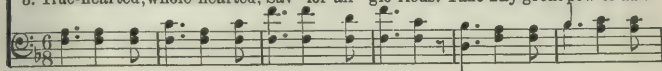
222

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

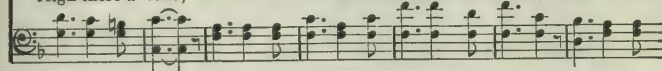
GEO. C. STEBBINS



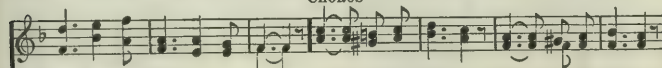
1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our lives, by Thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full-est al-le-giance Yielding henceforth to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav-ior all-glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and



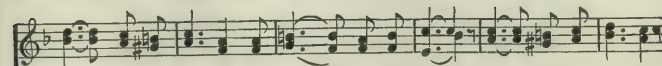
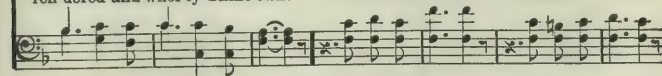
grace we will be; Un-der the standard ex-alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in Thy  
 glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov-ing o-be-dience, Free-ly and  
 reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free-ly sur-



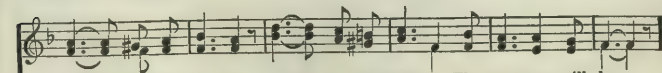
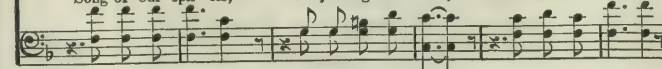
## CHORUS



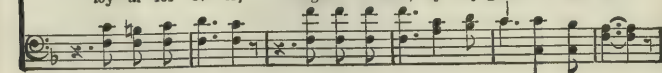
strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!  
 joy-ous-ly now would we bring. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!  
 ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own.



Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!  
 Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!



loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.  
 loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.



CLELAND B. MCAFEE

CLELAND B. MCAFEE

1. There is a place of qui - et rest, Near to the heart of God.  
 2. There is a place of com - fort sweet, Near to the heart of God,  
 3. There is a place of full re - lease, Near to the heart of God,

A place where sin can - not mo - lest, Near to the heart of God.  
 A place where we our Sav - ior meet, Near to the heart of God.  
 A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

## REFRAIN

O Je - sus, blest Re - deem - er, Sent from the heart of God,

Hold us, who wait be - fore Thee, Near to the heart of God.

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FREDERICK W. FABER

LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;  
 2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;  
 3. For the love of God is broad - er, Than the meas - ure of man's mind;  
 4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His Word,

## There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.  
 There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior; There is heal - ing in His blood.  
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.  
 And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

## Have Thine Own Way, Lord

225

ADELAIDE A. POLLARD

GEO. C. STEBBINS

*Slowly*

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the  
 2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and  
 3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and  
 4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my


Pot - ter; I am the clay Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy  
 try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just  
 wea - ry, Help me, I pray! Pow - er - all pow - er - Sure - ly is  
 be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall

will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.  
 now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.  
 Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!  
 see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

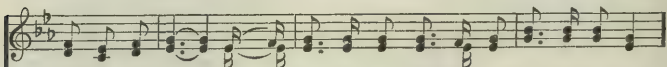
## God Leads Us Along

G. A. YOUNG

G. A. YOUNG

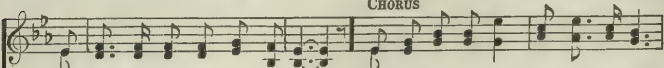


1. In shad - y, green pas-tures, so rich and so sweet. God leads His dear  
 2. Sometimes on the mount where the sunshines so bright, God leads His dear  
 3. Tho' sor - rows be - fall us, and Sa - tan op - pose, God leads His dear  
 4. A - way from the mire, and a - way from the clay, God leads His dear

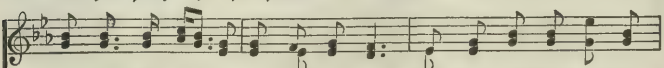


chil-dren a - long; Where the wa-ter's cool flow bathes the wea-ry one's feet,  
 chil-dren a - long; Some - times in the val - ley, in dark-est of night,  
 chil-dren a - long; Through grace we can con-quer, de - feat all our foes,  
 chil-dren a - long; A - way up in glo - ry, e - ter - ni - ty's day,


## CHORUS



God leads His dear chil-dren a - long. Some thro' the waters, some thro' the flood,



Some thro' the fire, but all thro' the blood; Some thro' great sor-row, but



God gives a song, In the night sea-son and all the day long.

# Sound the Battle Cry

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W. F. S.

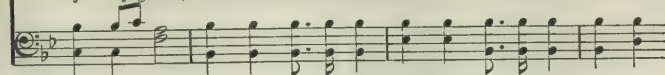
WM. F. SHERWIN



1. Sound the bat - tle cry! See, the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high
2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know,
3. O! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all



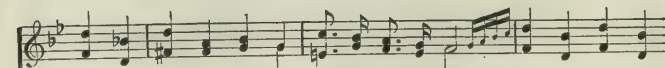
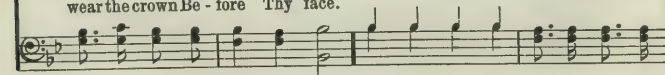
For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm, ev - 'ry one; Rest your  
Must pre-vail; Shield and banner bright, Gleam - ing in the light; Bat - tling  
By Thy grace; When the bat - tle's done, And the vic - t'ry's won, May we



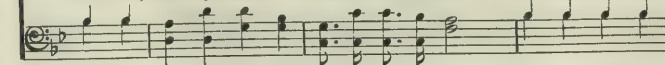
CHORUS *ff*



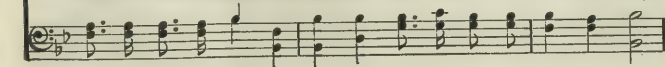
cause up - on His ho - ly word.  
for the right We ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, sol - diers, ral - ly round the  
wear the crown Be - fore Thy face.



ban - ner, Read - y, stead - y, pass the word a - long; On - ward, for - ward,



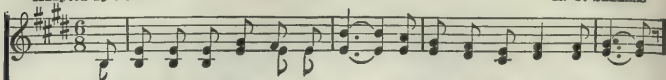
shout a - loud Ho - san - na! Christ is Cap - tain of the might - y throng.



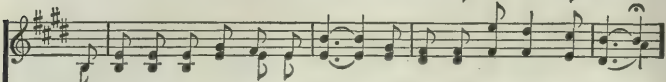


Adapted by E. O. S.

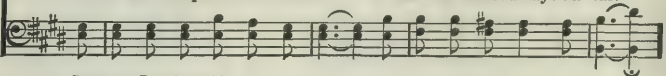
E. O. SELLERS



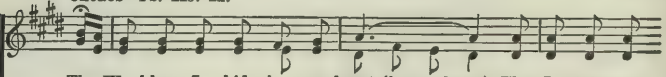
1. Thy Word is a lamp to my feet, A light to my path al-way,
2. For - ev - er, O Lord, is Thy Word Es-tab-lished and fixed on high;
3. At morn-ing, at noon, and at night I ev - er will give Thee praise;
4. Thro' Him whom Thy Word hath foretold, The Sav-ior and Morn-ing Star,



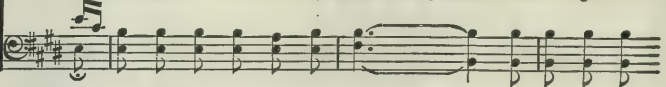
To guide and to save me from sin, And show me the heav'n-ly way.  
 Thy faith-ful-ness un-to all men A-bid-eth for-ev-er night.  
 For Thou art my por-tion, O Lord, And shall be thro' all my days!  
 Sal-va-tion and peace have been bro't To those who have strayed a-far.



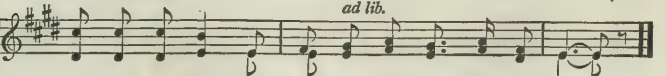
CHORUS—Ps. 119: 11.



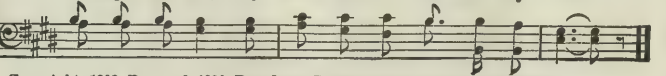
Thy Word have I hid in my heart (in my heart), That I might not



sin a-against Thee (a-against Thee); That I might not sin, That

*ad lib.*

I might not sin, Thy Word have I hid in my heart.



# Jesus Has Lifted Me

229

AVIS B. CHRISTIANSEN

HALDOR LILLENAS

1. Out of the depths to the glo - ry a - bove, I have been  
 2. Out of the world in - to heav - en - ly rest, In - to the  
 3. Out of my - self in - to Him I a - dore, There to a -

lift - ed in won - der - ful love; From ev - 'ry fet - ter my  
 land of the ran - sored and blest; There in the glo - ry with  
 bide in His love ev - er - more; Thro' end - less a - ges His

spir - it is free— For Je - sus has lift - ed me! . . .  
 Him I shall be— For Je - sus has lift - ed me! . . .  
 glo - ry to see— My Je - sus has lift - ed me! . . .  
 lift - ed me!

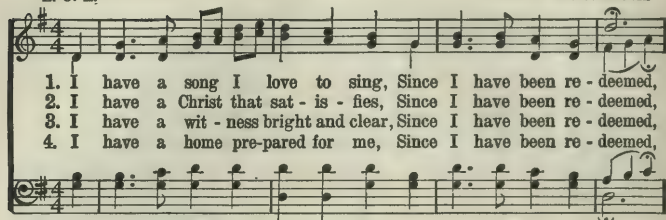
CHORUS

Je - sus has lift - ed me! . . . lift - ed me! Je - sus has lift - ed me! . . . lift - ed me!

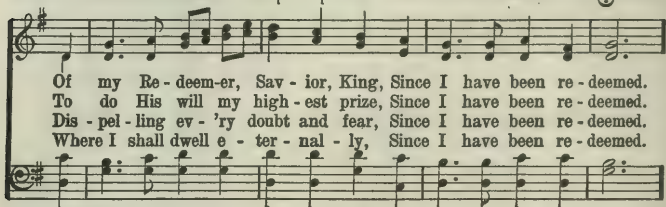
Out of the night in - to glo - ri - ous light, Yes, Je - sus has lift - ed me! . . .  
 lift - ed me!

E. O. E.

E. O. EXCHALL

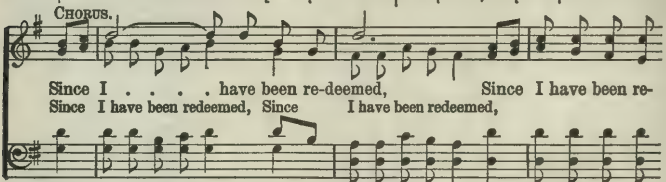


1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re-deemed,  
 2. I have a Christ that sat-is-fies, Since I have been re-deemed,  
 3. I have a wit-ness bright and clear, Since I have been re-deemed,  
 4. I have a home pre-pared for me, Since I have been re-deemed,

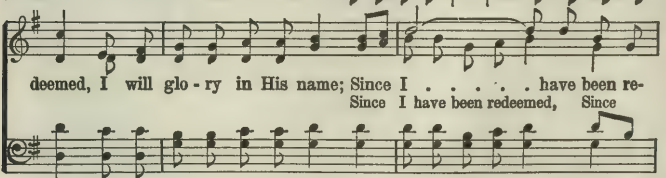


Of my Re-deem-er, Sav-ior, King, Since I have been re-deemed.  
 To do His will my high-est prize, Since I have been re-deemed.  
 Dis-pel-ling ev-'ry doubt and fear, Since I have been re-deemed.  
 Where I shall dwell e-ter-nal-ly, Since I have been re-deemed.

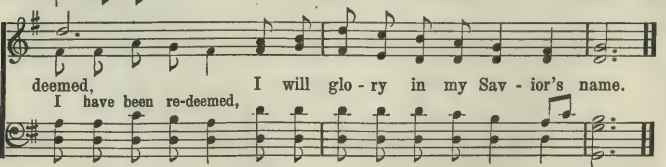
CHORUS.



Since I . . . have been re-deemed, Since I have been re-  
 Since I have been redeemed, Since I have been redeemed,



deemed, I will glo-ry in His name; Since I . . . have been re-  
 Since I have been redeemed, Since



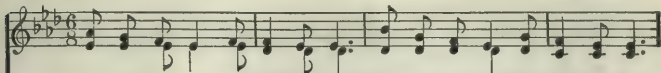
deemed, I will glo-ry in my Sav-ior's name.  
 I have been re-deemed,

# Open My Eyes, That I May See

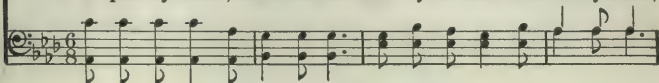
231

C. H. S.

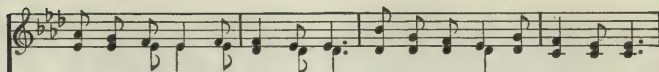
CHAS. H. SCOTT



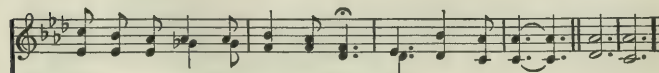
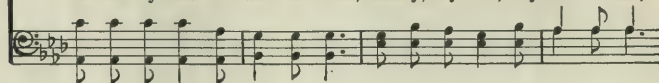
1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voi - ces of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev-'ry-where;



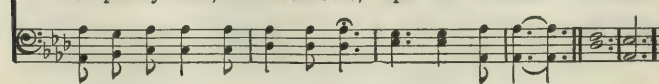
Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp, and set me free.  
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry-thing false will dis - ap-pear.  
O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.



Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;  
Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;  
Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;

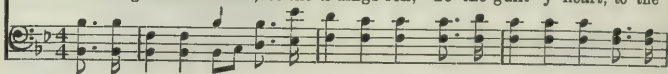


O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!  
O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!  
O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine! A - MEN.

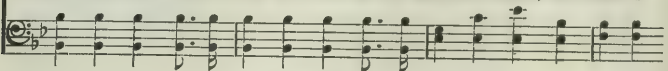




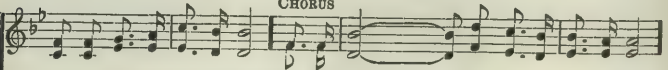
1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the a-ges rung; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti-dings roll, To the guilt-y heart, to the



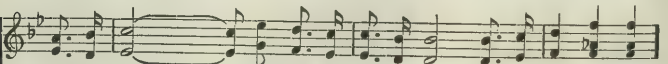
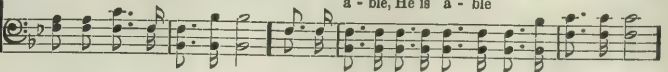
mor-tal tongue; 'Tis the grandest theme that the world e'er sung, "Our God is  
mor-tal strain; 'Tis the grandest theme, tell the world a - gain, "Our God is  
sin - ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole, "Our God is



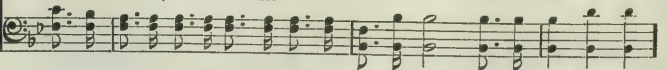
## CHORUS



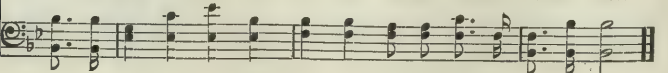
a - ble to de - liv - er thee. "He is a - - - - ble to de - liv - er thee,  
a - ble, He is a - ble



He is a - - - - ble to de - liv - er thee; Tho' by sin op - prest,  
a - ble, He is a - ble



Go to Him for rest; "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee."



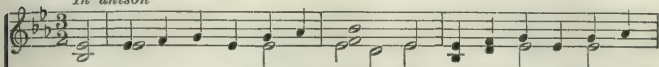


# All Creatures of Our God and King

233

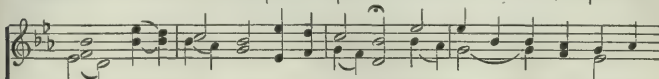
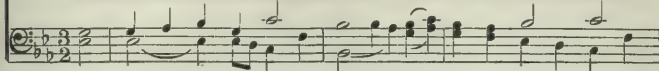
ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI  
Tr. by WILLIAM H. DRAPER  
*In unison*

Melody from GEISTLICHE KIRCHENGESÄNGE



1. All crea-tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us
2. Thou rush-ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n a-
3. And all ye men of ten-der heart, For - giv - ing oth - ers, take your
4. Let all things their Cre-a - tor bless, And wor-ship Him in hum-ble-

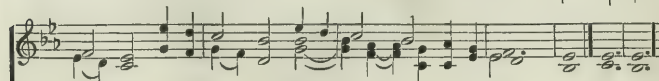
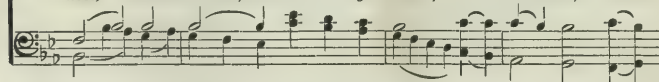
\* Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him all crea-tures here be-



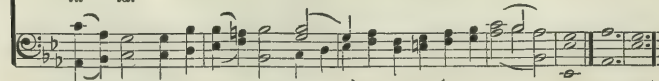
sing, Al-le-lu - ia! Al-le-lu - ia! Thou burn-ing sun with gold-en  
long, O praise Him! Al-le-lu - ia! Thou ris - ing morn, in praise re-  
part, O sing ye! Al-le-lu - ia! Ye who long pain and sor-row  
ness, O praise Him! Al-le-lu - ia! Praise, praise the Father, praise the  
low, Al-le-lu - ia! Al-le-lu - ia! Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly



beam, Thou sil-ver moon with soft-er gleam! O praise Him, O  
joice, Ye lights of eve-ning, find a voice! O praise Him, O  
bear, Praise God and on Him cast your care! O praise Him, O  
Son, And praise the Spir - it, Three in One! O praise Him, O  
host, Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost, Al-le-lu - ia, Al-le-



praise Him! Al-le-lu - ia! Al-le-lu - ia! Al-le-lu - ia! A-MEN.  
lu - ia!




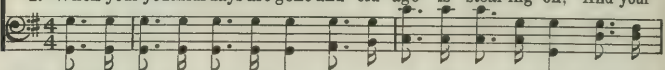
\* Sometimes called the "Keswick Doxology"

C. ALBERT TINDLEY

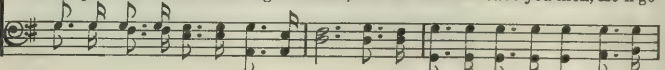
Arr. by CHAS. A. TINDLEY, JR.

*Moderato*

- 
1. If the world from you with-hold of its sil-ver and its gold, And you
  2. If your bod-y suf-fers pain and your health you can't re-gain, And your
  3. When your en-e-mies as-sail and your heart be-gins to fail, Don't for-
  4. When your youthful days are gone and old age is steal-ing on, And your

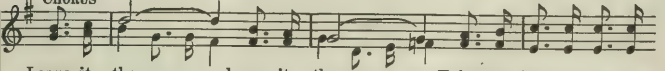


have to get a-long with mea-ger fare, Just re-mem-ber, in His word, how He  
soul is al-most sink-ing in de-spair, Je-sus knows the pain you feel, He can  
get that God in heav-en answers prayer; He will make a way for you and will  
bod-y bends beneath the weight of care; He will nev-er leave you then, He'll go

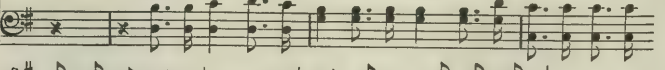


feeds the lit-tle bird; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.  
save and He can heal; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.  
lead you safe-ly thro'; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.  
with you to the end; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.

## CHORUS



Leave it there, . . . leave it there, . . . Take your bur-den to the  
Leave it there, leave it there,



Lord and leave it there; . . . If you trust and nev-er doubt, He will  
leave it there;

# Leave It There

sure-ly bring you out; Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there. . . . leave it there.

## Nothing But the Blood

235

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 2. For my par-don this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 4. This is all my hope and peace— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 For my cleans-ing, this my plea— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 Naught of good that I have done— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 This is all my right-eous-ness— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

### REFRAIN

Oh! pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;

No oth-er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS

1. Ho, my com-rades! see the sig-nal Wav-ing in the sky!  
 2. See the might-y host ad-vanc-ing, Sa-tan lead-ing on;  
 3. See the glo-rious ban-ner wav-ing! Hear the trump-et blow!  
 4. Fierce and long the bat-tle rag-es, But our help is near;

Re-in-force-ments now ap-pear-ing, Vic-to-ry is nigh.  
 Might-y men a-round us fall-ing, Cour-age al-most gonel  
 In our Lead-er's name we tri-umph O-ver ev-'ry foe.  
 On-ward comes our great Com-mand-er, Cheer, my com-rades, cheer!

## CHORUS

"Hold the fort, for I am com-ing," Je-sus sig-nals still;  
 Wave the an-swer back to heav-en, "By Thy grace we will."

HARRY D. CLARKE

HARRY D. CLARKE

*Sing prayerfully*

In-to my heart, In-to my heart, Come in-to my heart, Lord Je-sus;

# Into My Heart

Come in to-day, Come in to stay, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus.

# Old-Time Power

238

PAUL RADER

PAUL RADER

1. We are gathered for Thy blessing, We will wait up - on our God;  
 2. We will glo - ry in Thy pow - er, We will sing of won - drous grace;  
 3. Bring us low in prayer be - fore Thee, And with faith our souls in - spire,

We will trust in Him who loved us, And who bought us with His blood.  
 In our midst, as Thou hast prom - ised, Come, O come, and take Thy place.  
 Till we claim, by faith, the prom - ise Of the Ho - ly Ghost and fire.

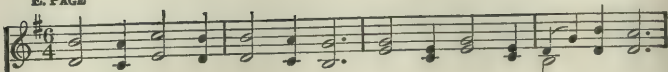
CHORUS

Spir - it, now melt and move All of our hearts with love,



Breathe on us from a - bove With old - time pow'r.



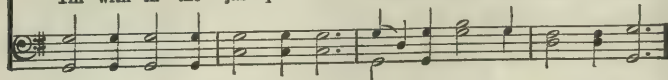
E. PAGE



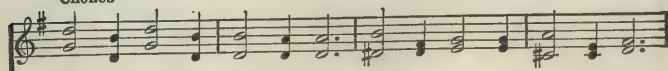
1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust - ing through a storm - y way;  
 2. Bright - ly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;  
 3. Sing - ing if my way is clear; Pray - ing if the path be drear;  
 4. Trust - ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth be past;

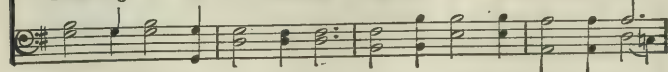
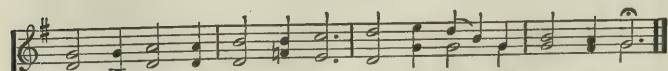
E - ven when my faith is small, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.  
 While He leads I can - not fall; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.  
 If in dan - ger, for Him call; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.  
 Till with - in the jas - per wall: Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.



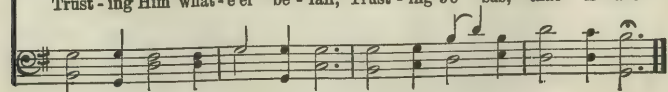
## CHORUS



Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;

Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.



# The Banner of the Cross

240

D. W. WHITTLE

JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the sol - diers
2. Though the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand - ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis draw - ing ver - y near—It is has - t'ning

of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,  
be dis - played; And be - neath its folds, as sol - diers of the Lord,  
ti - dings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,  
day by day— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap - pear,

## CHORUS

While as ran -omed ones we sing.  
For the truth be not dis - mayed! March - ing on, . . . march - ing  
While the Lord shall claim His own! on, on,  
And the cross the world shall sway!

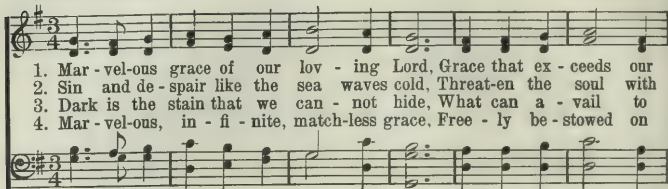
on, . . . For Christ count ev - 'ry - thing but loss! And to  
on, on, ev - 'ry - thing, ev - 'ry - thing but loss!

crown Him King, toil and sing 'Neath the ban - ner of the cross!  
we'll Be - neath

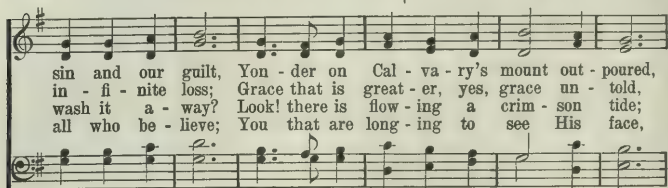
## Grace Greater Than Our Sins

JULIA H. JOHNSTON

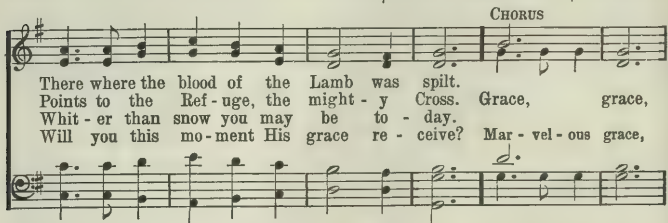
D. B. TOWNER



1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our  
 2. Sin and de - spair like the sea waves cold, Threat - en the soul with  
 3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to  
 4. Mar - vel - ous, in - fi - nite, match - less grace, Free - ly be - stowed on

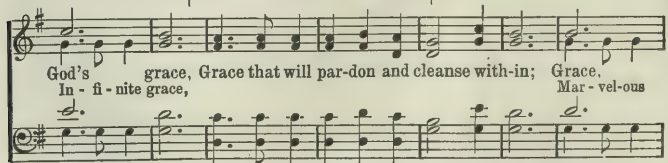


sin and our guilt, Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured,  
 in - fi - nite loss; Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,  
 wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;  
 all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His face,

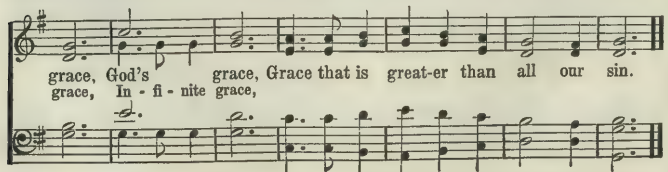


CHORUS

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.  
 Points to the Ref - uge, the might - y Cross. Grace, grace,  
 Whit - er than snow you may be to - day.  
 Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive? Mar - vel - ous grace,



God's grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in; Grace,  
 In - fi - nite grace, Mar - vel - ous



grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin.  
 grace, In - fi - nite grace,

# Redeemed

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FANNY J. CROSBY

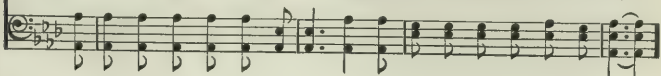
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



1. Redeemed-how I love to pro-claim it! Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Redeemed and so happy in Je - sus, No language my rap-ture can tell;
3. I think of my bless-ed Re-deem-er, I think of Him all the day long;
4. I know I shall see in His beau-ty The King in whose law I de - light;



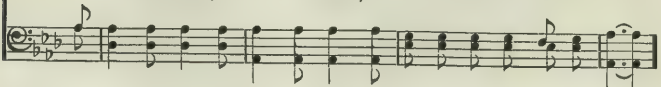
Redeemed thro' His in - fi - nite mer - cy, His child, and for - ev - er, I am.  
 I know that the light of His presence With me doth con-tin - ual - ly dwell.  
 I sing, for I can-not be si - lent; His love is the theme of my song.  
 Who lov - ing - ly guardeth my footsteps, And giv-eth me songs in the night.



## CHORUS



Re - deemed, . . re - deemed, . . Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;  
 re-deemed, re-deemed,



Re - deemed, . . re - deemed, . . His child, and for - ev - er, I am.  
 re-deemed, re-deemed,

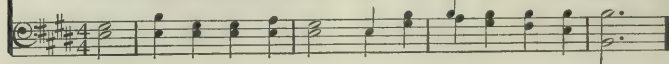


REGINALD HEBER

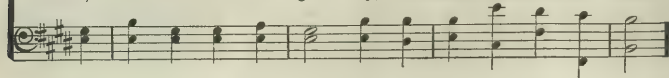
LOWELL MASON



1. From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In-dia's cor - al strand;
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle;
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis-dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,



Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand:  
 Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?  
 Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?  
 Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole:



From man-y an an - cient riv - er, From man-y a palm - y plain,  
 In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;  
 Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,  
 Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.  
 The hea-then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.  
 Till earth's re-mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes-si - ah's name.  
 Re - deem-er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A-MEN.





# The Spacious Firmament

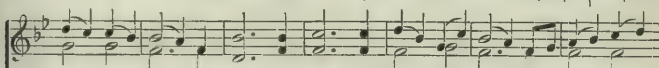
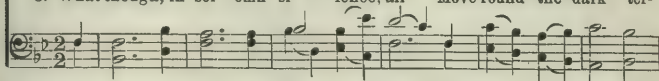
244

JOSEPH ADDISON

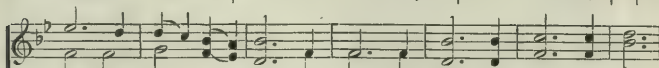
FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN



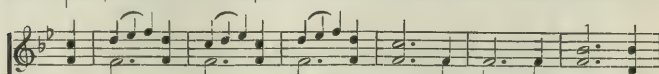
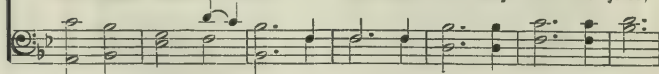
1. The spa-cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue, e-
2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
3. What though, in sol - emn si - lence, all Move round the dark ter-



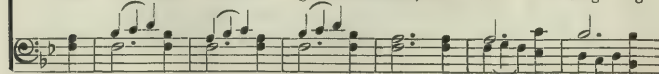
the - real sky. And span-gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their great O-  
won-droustale; And night - ly, to the lis - tening earth, Re - peats the  
res - trial ball? What though no re - al voice nor sound A - mid their



rig - i - nal pro-claim: Th' un-wear - ied sun, from day to day,  
sto - ry of her birth; While all the stars that round her burn,  
ra - diant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they all re-joice,

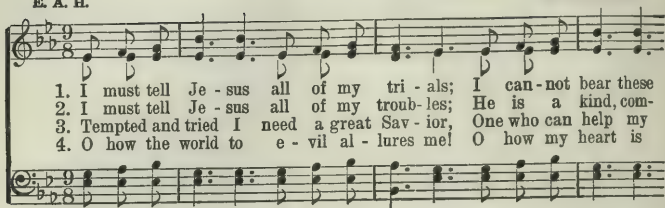


Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis-play; And pub - lish - es to  
And all the plan-ets in their turn, Con - firm the ti - dings  
And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice, For - ev - er sing - ing

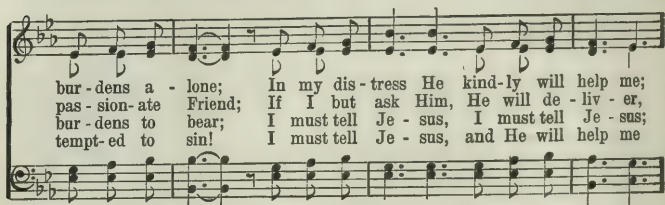


ev - ery land The work of an al-might - y hand.  
as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.  
as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine." A-MEN.

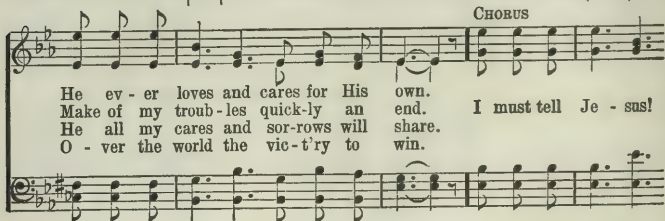




1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not bear these  
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub - les; He is a kind, com-  
 3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my  
 4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is

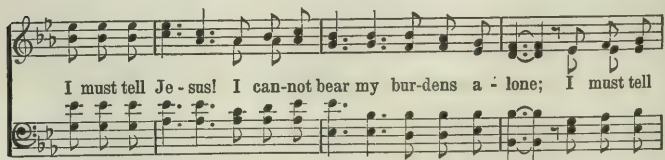


bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;  
 pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,  
 bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;  
 tempt - ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

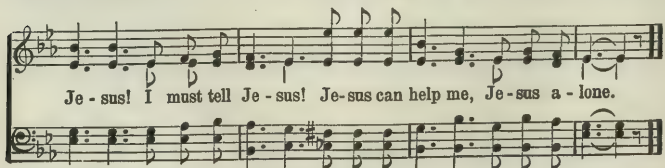


CHORUS

He ev - er loves and cares for His own.  
 Make of my troub - les quick - ly an end. I must tell Je - sus!  
 He all my cares and sor - rows will share.  
 O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.



I must tell Je - sus! I can-not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell



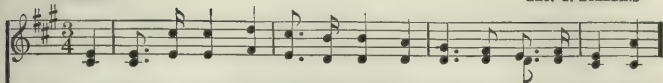
Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

# I've Found a Friend

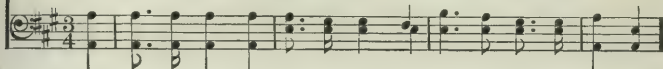
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J. G. SMALL

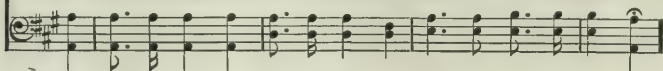
GEO. C. STEBBINS



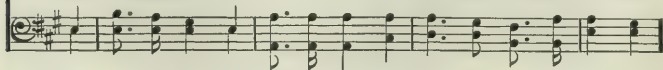
1. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en,
4. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,



He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.  
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.  
To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en.  
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!



And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,  
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er:  
Th' e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or:  
From Him who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?



For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.  
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.  
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.  
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.



Anonymous

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Sav - ior, like a shep - herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten - der care;  
 2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;  
 3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;  
 4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;

In Thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare:  
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:  
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:  
 Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos - oms fill:

Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil - dren when they pray;  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;

Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil - dren when they pray.  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

# The Hour Divine

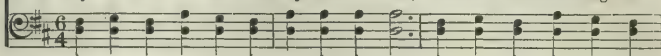
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CARLTON C. BUCK

CARLTON C. BUCK



1. A - mid the toils of a day filled with care, I need the strength of a
2. Mo - ments of rap - ture, those mo - ments of prayer, Man meets with God in a
3. Days all un - cer - tain and ways that are dim, Take on new mean - ing when



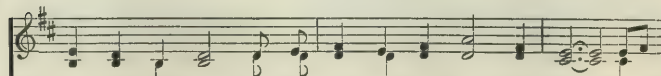
sweet hour of prayer; Freed from my wor - ry and bathed in His love,  
glo - ry most fair; Souls bathed in sun - shine, for - giv - en are they  
we fol - low Him; Hearts filled with trou - ble and lives bowed in care,



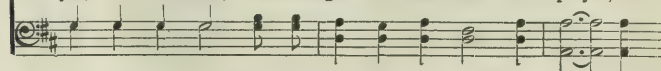
## CHORUS



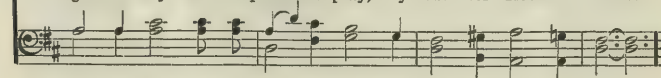
What a re - fresh - ing by show'rs from a - bove.  
Who come be - fore Him and fer - vent - ly pray. The hour di - vine, ah  
Find full re - lease in the sweet hour of prayer.



yes, it is mine, It's the glo - ri - ous hour of prayer; For



night or day when I pause to pray, My Sav - ior meets me there.





WILLIAM W. HOW

JUSTIN H. KNECHT  
EDWARD HUSBAND

1. O Je-sus Thou art standing Outside the fast-closed door, In low-ly pa-tience  
 2. O Je-sus Thou art knocking; And lo! that hand is scarred, And thorns Thy brow en-  
 3. O Je-sus Thou art plead-ing In ac-cents meek and low, "I died for you, My

wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er: Shame on us, Chris-tian broth-ers, His Name and  
 cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred; O love that pass-eth knowl-edge, So pa-tient-  
 chil-dren, And will ye treat me so?" O Lord, with shame and sor-row We o - pen

sign who bear, O shame, thrice shame up-on us, To keep Him standing there!  
 ly to wait! O sin that hath no e-equal, So fast to bar the gate!  
 now the door; Dear Sav-ior, en-ter, en-ter, And leave us nev-er-more! A-MEN.

## 250 Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid

JOHN M. NEALE  
Based on an early Greek Hymn

HENRY W. BAKER

1. Art thou wea-ry, art thou lan-guid, Art thou sore dis-tressed?  
 2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide?  
 3. Is there di-a-dem, as Mon-arch, That His brow a-dorns?  
 4. If I ask Him to re-ceive me, Will He say me nay?  
 5. Find-ing, fol-l'wing, keep-ing, strug-gling, Is He sure to bless?

## Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid

"Come to Me," saith One, "and com-ing. Be at rest."  
 In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side.  
 Yea, a crown, in ver-y sure-ty, But of thorns.  
 Not till earth and not till heav-en Pass a-way.  
 Saints, a - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, An - swer, "Yes." A-MEN.

## Come, Ye Disconsolate

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THOMAS MOORE

SAMUEL WEBBE

1. Come, ye dis-con-so-late, wher-e'er ye lan-guish; Come to the  
 2. Joy of the des-o-late, light of the stray-ing, Hope of the  
 3. Here see the bread of life; see wa-ters flow-ing Forth from the

mer-cy-seat, fer-vent-ly kneel; Here bring your wound-ed hearts,  
 pen-i-tent, fade-less and pure. Here speaks the Com-fort-er,  
 throne of God, pure from a-bove; Come to the feast of love;

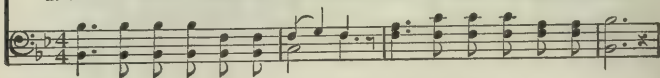
here tell your an-guish; Earth has no sor-row that Heav'n can-not heal.  
 ten-der-ly say-ing, "Earth has no sor-row that Heav'n can-not cure."  
 come, ev-er know-ing Earth has no sor-row but Heav'n can re-move. A-MEN.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR



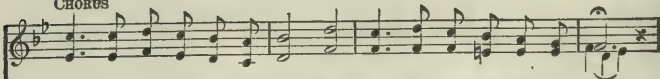
1. Face to face with Christ, my Sav - ior, Face to face—what will it be?
2. On - ly faint-ly now I see Him, With the dark-ling veil be-tween,
3. What re-joic-ing in His pres-ence, When are ban-ish-ed grief and pain;
4. Face to face! O bliss-ful mo-ment! Face to face—to see and know;



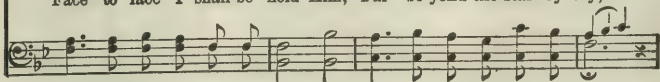
When with rap-ture I be-hold Him, Je-sus Christ who died for me.  
 But a bless-ed day is com-ing, When His glo-ry shall be seen.  
 When the crook-ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.  
 Face to face with my Re-deem-er, Je-sus Christ who loves me so.



## CHORUS



Face to face I shall be-hold Him, Far be-yond the star-ry sky;



Face to face in all His glo-ry, I shall see Him by and by!

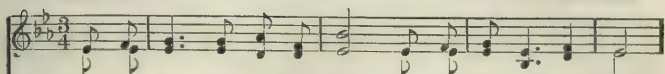


# No Night There

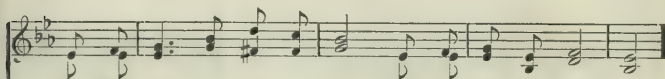
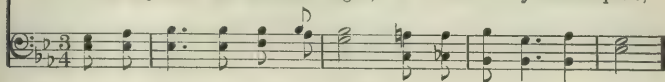
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JOHN R. CLEMENTS

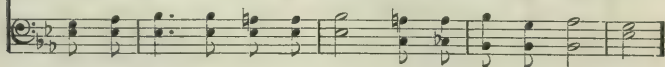
H. P. DANKS



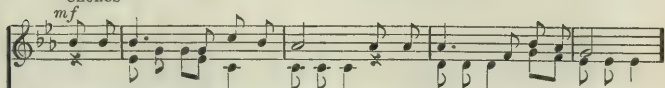
1. In the land of fade-less day Lies the "cit - y four-square,"
2. All the gates of pearl are made, In the "cit - y four-square,"
3. And the gates shall nev - er close To the "cit - y four-square,"
4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In that "cit - y four-square,"



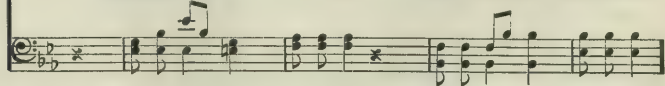
It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."  
 All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."  
 There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."  
 For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."



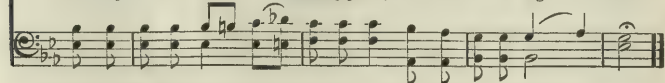
## CHORUS



God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;  
 God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;




And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."  
 And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night.... there."





CECIL F. ALEXANDER


GEO. C. STEBBINS




1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit - y wall,  
 2. We may not know, we can-not tell What pains He had to bear;  
 3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,  
 4. There was no oth - er good e-nough, To pay the price of sin;

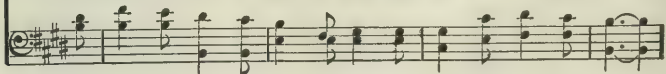

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.  
 But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-ered there.  
 That we might go at last to Heav'n, Saved by His pre-cious blood.  
 He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of Heav'n and let us in.




## CHORUS



Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him, too;

And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.



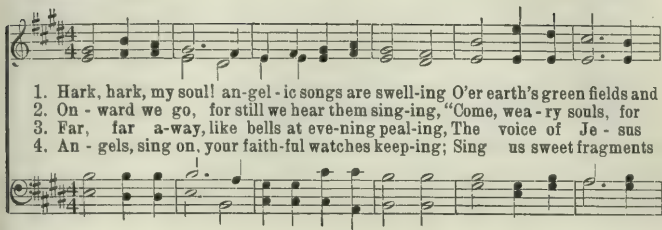


# Hark, Hark, My Soul!

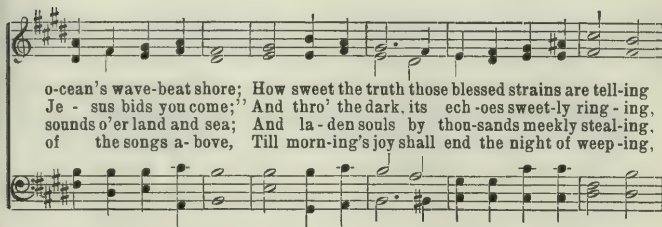
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FREDERICK W. FABER

HENRY SMART

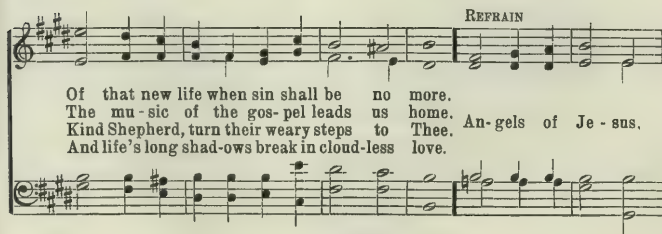


1. Hark, hark, my soul! an-gel - ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and  
 2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing, "Come, wea - ry souls, for  
 3. Far, far a-way, like bells at eve-ning peal-ing, The voice of Je - sus  
 4. An - gels, sing on, your faith-ful watches keep-ing; Sing us sweet fragments

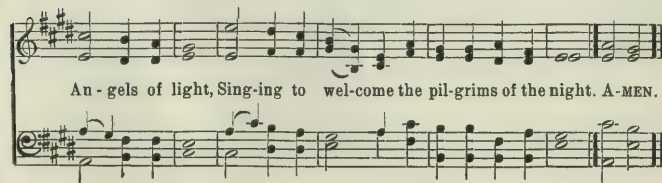


o-cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell-ing  
 Je - sus bids you come; And thro' the dark, its ech-oes sweet-ly ring - ing,  
 sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls by thou-sands meekly steal-ing,  
 of the songs a - bove, Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weep-ing,

REFRAIN



Of that new life when sin shall be no more.  
 The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home. An-gels of Je - sus,  
 Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.  
 And life's long shad-ows break in cloud-less love.



An - gels of light, Sing-ing to wel-come the pil-grims of the night. A-MEN.

## Nearer, My God, to Thee

SARAH F. ADAMS

Arr. by LOWELL MASON

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it  
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be  
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to Heav'n: All that Thou  
 4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my  
 5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,  
 o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be  
 send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n: An - gels to beck - on me,  
 ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be  
 stars for - got, Up - wards I fly, Still all my song shall be,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

## Amazing Grace

JOHN NEWTON

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I  
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved; How  
 3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come; 'Tis  
 4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun, We've

## Amazing Grace

once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.  
 pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!  
 grace hath bro't me safe thus far And grace will lead me home.  
 no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.

## Nearer, Still Nearer

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C. H. MORRIS.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS

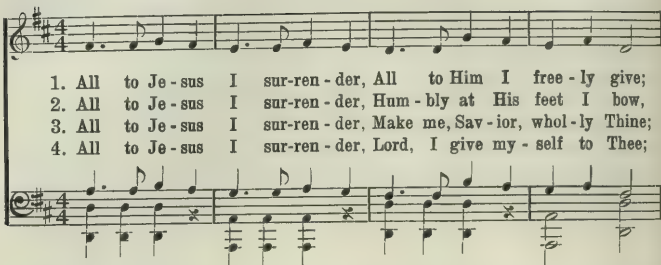
1. Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav - ior, so precious Thou  
 2. Nearer, still nearer, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an of - f'ring to Je - sus my  
 3. Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine, Sin, with its fol - lies, I glad - ly re -  
 4. Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last, Till safe in glo - ry my an - chor is

art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me safe in that  
 King; On - ly my sin - ful, now contrite heart, Grant me the cleansing Thy  
 sign; All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride, Give me but Je - sus, my  
 cast; Thro' endless a - ges, ev - er to be, Near - er, my Sav - ior, still

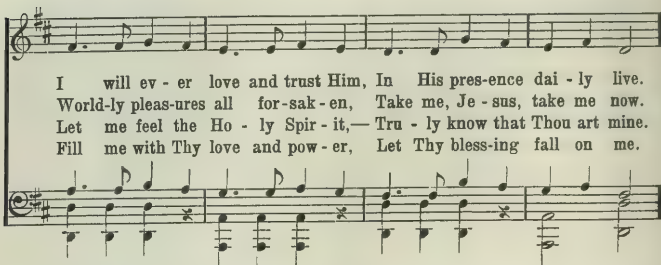
"Ha - ven of Rest," Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest."  
 blood doth im - part, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth im - part.  
 Lord cru - ci - fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied.  
 near - er to Thee, Near - er, my Sav - ior, still near - er to Thee.

J. W. VAN DEVENTER

W. S. WEEDEN

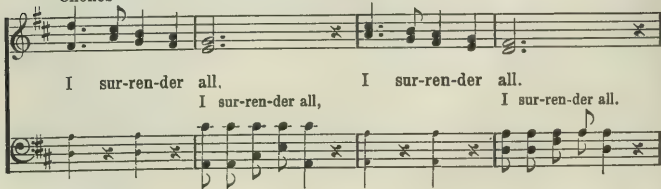


1. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, All to Him I free-ly give;  
 2. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, Hum-bly at His feet I bow,  
 3. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, Make me, Sav-ior, whol-ly Thine;  
 4. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, Lord, I give my-self to Thee;

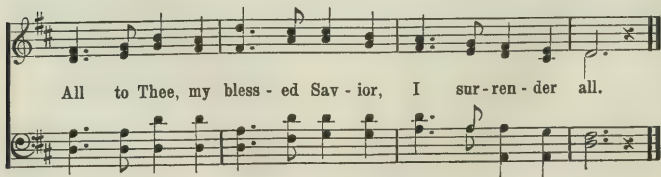


I will ev-er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai-ly live.  
 World-ly pleas-ures all for-sak-en, Take me, Je-sus, take me now.  
 Let me feel the Ho-ly Spir-it,—Tru-ly know that Thou art mine.  
 Fill me with Thy love and pow-er, Let Thy bless-ing fall on me.

## CHORUS



I sur-ren-der all. I sur-ren-der all.  
 I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all.



All to Thee, my bless-ed Sav-ior, I sur-ren-der all.

# What a Wonderful Savior!

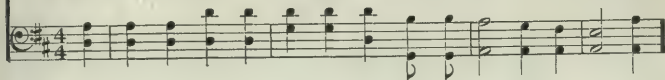
260

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN



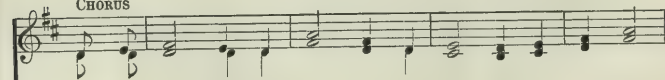
1. Christ has for sin a-tone-ment made, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
2. I praise Him for the cleans-ing blood, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
4. He gives me o - ver - com - ing pow'r, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
5. To Him I've giv - en all my heart, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!



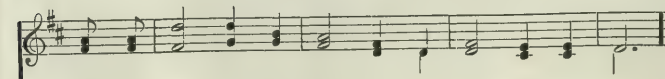
We are re-deemed! the price is paid! What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!  
 That rec - on - ciled my soul to God; What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!  
 And now He reigns and rules there - in; What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!  
 And tri - umph in each try - ing hour; What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!  
 The world shall nev - er share a part; What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!



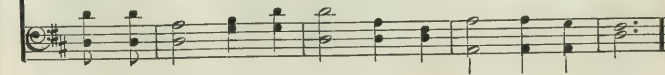
## CHORUS



What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus, my Je - sus!



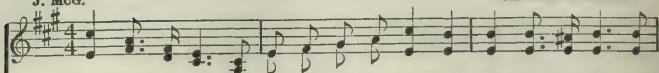
What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus, my Lord!



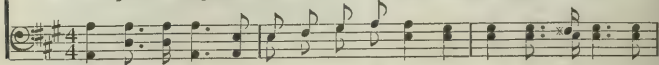


J. McG.

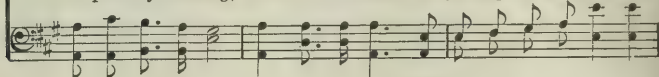
JAMES McGRANAHAN



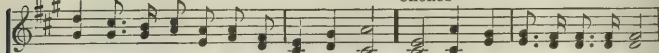
1. Far, far a-way, in hea-then darkness dwell-ing, Mil-lions of souls for-
2. See o'er the world wide-o - pen doors in - vit - ing, Sol-diers of Christ, a-
3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call-ing, "Why will ye die?" re-na-
4. God speed the day, when those of ev - 'ry na - tion "Glo - ry to God!" tri-



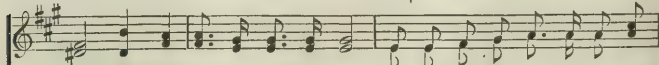
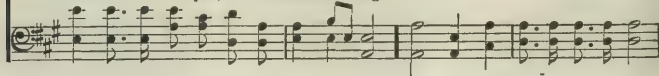
ev - er may be lost; Who, who will go, sal - va-tion's sto-ry tell-ing,  
 rise and en - ter in! Chris-tians, a-wake! your forc-es all u - nit-ing,  
 ech - o in His name; Je - sus hath died to save from death ap-pall-ing,  
 um-phantly shall sing; Ran-somed, redeemed, re-joic-ing in sal - va - tion,



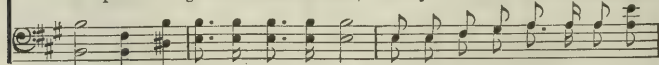
## CHORUS



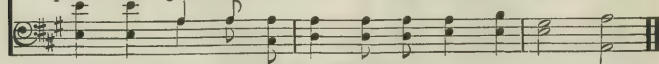
Look-ing to Je-sus, minding not the cost?  
 Send forth the gospel, break the chains of sin. "All pow'r is giv-en un-to Me,  
 Life and sal-va-tion therefore go pro-claim.  
 Shout Hal-le-lu-jah, for the Lord is King.



All pow'r is giv - en un - to Me, Go ye in - to all the world and

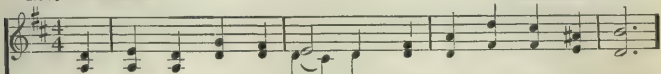


preach the gos - pel, And lo, I am with you al - way."

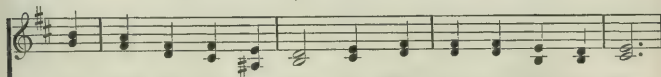


BERNARD of Cluny  
Tr. by J. M. NEALE

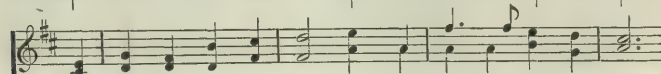
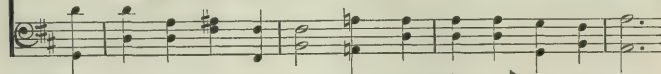
ALEXANDER EWING



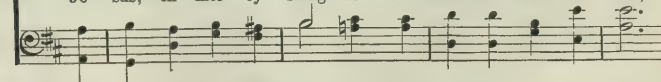
1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!



Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed.  
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.  
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;  
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!



I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait us there;  
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;  
And they, who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,  
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;



What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry! What bliss be - yond com - pare!  
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.  
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.  
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest. A - MEN.



W. D. LONGSTAFF

GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him  
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush-es on;.. Spend much time in  
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide, And run not be-  
 4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul; Each tho't and each

al - ways, And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's chil-dren;  
 se - cret With Je - sus a - lone; By look - ing to Je - sus,  
 fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide;.. In joy or in sor - row,  
 mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol;.. Thus led by His Spir - it

Help those who are weak; For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.  
 Like Him thou shalt be;.. Thy friends in thy con - duct His likeness shall see..  
 Still fol - low thy Lord, And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.  
 To foun - tains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove.

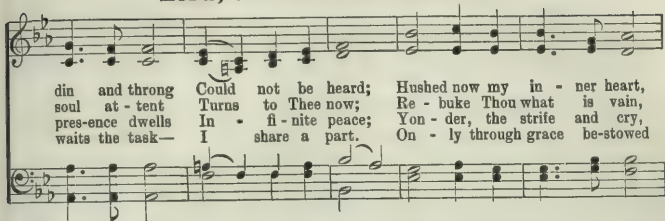
WILLIAM M. RUNYAN

SANCTUARY

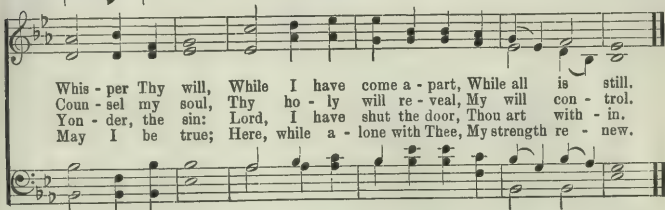
WILLIAM M. RUNYAN

1. Lord, I have shut the door, Speak now the word Which in the  
 2. Lord, I have shut the door, Here do I bow; Speak, for my  
 3. In this blest qui - et - ness Clam - or - ings cease; Here in Thy  
 4. Lord, I have shut the door, Strength-en my heart; Yon - der a -

## Lord, I Have Shut the Door



din and throng    Could not be heard;    Hushed now my in - ner heart,  
 soul at - tent    Turns to Thee now;    Re - buke Thou what is vain,  
 pres - ence dwells    In - fi - nite peace;    Yon - der, the strife and cry,  
 waits the task -    I    share a part.    On - ly through grace be - stowed



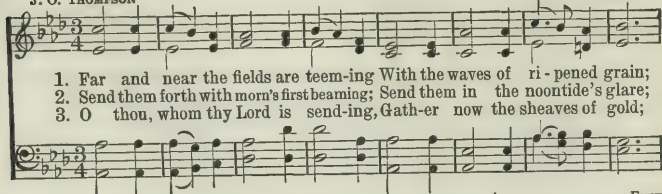
Whis - per Thy will,    While I have come a - part,    While all is still.  
 Coun - sel my soul,    Thy ho - ly will re - veal,    My will con - trol.  
 Yon - der, the sin:    Lord, I have shut the door,    Thou art with - in.  
 May I be true;    Here, while a - lone with Thee,    My strength re - new.

## The Call for Reapers

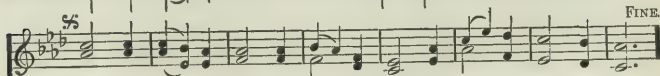
265

J. O. THOMPSON

J. B. O. CLEMM



1. Far and near the fields are teem - ing With the waves of ri - pened grain;  
 2. Send them forth with morn's first beaming; Send them in the noontide's glare;  
 3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send - ing, Gath - er now the sheaves of gold;



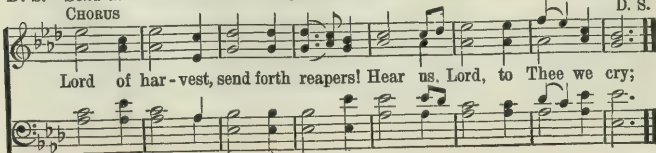
FINE.

Far and near their gold is gleam - ing O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.  
 When the sun's last rays are gleam - ing, Bid them gath - er ev - 'ry - where.  
 Heav'nward then at eve - ning wend - ing, Thou shalt come with joy un - told.

D. S.—Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, Ere the har - vest - time pass by.

CHORUS

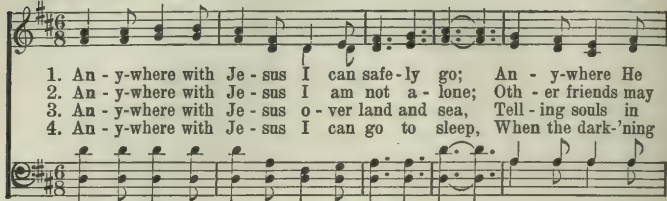
D. S.



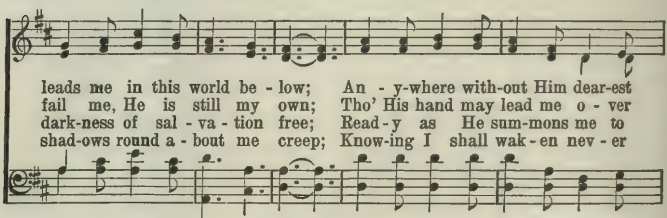
Lord of har - vest, send forth reapers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;

JESSIE H. BROWN and Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER

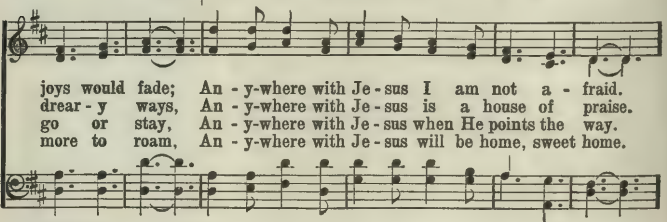
D. B. TOWNER



1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go; An - y-where He  
 2. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may  
 3. An - y-where with Je - sus o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in  
 4. An - y-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark-'ning




leads me in this world be - low; An - y-where with-out Him dear-est  
 fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver  
 dark-ness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He sum-mons me to  
 shad-ows round a - bout me creep; Know-ing I shall wak - en nev - er

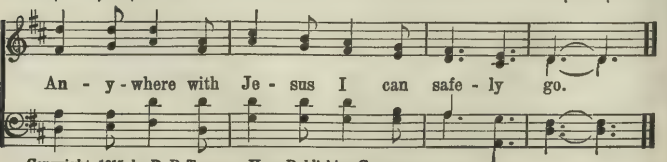


joys would fade; An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.  
 drear - y ways, An - y-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.  
 go or stay, An - y-where with Je - sus when He points the way.  
 more to roam, An - y-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.

## CHORUS



An - y-where! an - y-where! Fear I can - not know;



An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.



# Who is on the Lord's Side

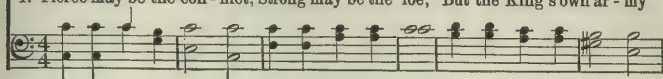
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FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

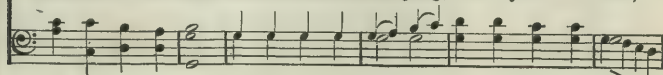
Arr. by JOHN GOSS



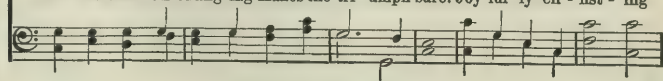
1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the ar - my,
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my



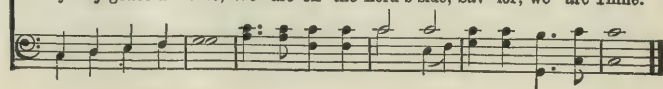
Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?  
 Raise the warrior psalm; But for love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died:  
 For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy blessing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,  
 None can o - ver-throw: Round His standard rang-ing, Vic - t'ry to se - cure;



Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,  
 He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be on His side. By Thy love constraining,  
 Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand redemption,  
 For His truth un - chang - ing Makes the tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing



By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.



FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE

1. Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;  
 2. Thro' this chang-ing world be-low, Lead me gen - tly, gen - tly as I go;  
 3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;

Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.  
 Trusting Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.  
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a - bove.

D.S.—May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clo - ser, clo - ser, Lord, to Thee.

REFRAIN

D. S.

Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleans-ing pow'r;  
 Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,

THOS. SHEPHERD

GEO. N. ALLEN

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?  
 2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free,  
 3. Up - on the crys - tal pave - ment, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,  
 4. O pre - cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!

## Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.  
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.  
 Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.  
 Ye an - gels, from the stars comedown, And bear my soul a - way.

## Jesus Bids Us Shine

270

E. O. EXCELL

1. Je - sus bids us shine, With a clear, pure light, Like a lit - tle  
 2. Je - sus bids us shine, First of all for Him; Well He sees and  
 3. Je - sus bids us shine, Then, for all a - round Man - y kinds of  
 4. Je - sus bids us shine, As we work for Him, Bring-ing those that

can - dle Burn - ing in the night; In this world of dark - ness  
 knows it If our light is dim; He looks down from heav - en,  
 dark-ness In this world a - bound— Sin, and want, and sor - row:  
 wan - der From the paths of sin; He will ev - er help us,

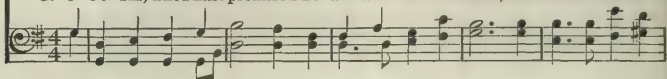
We must shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.  
 Sees us shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.  
 We must shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.  
 If we shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.

JOHN E. BODE

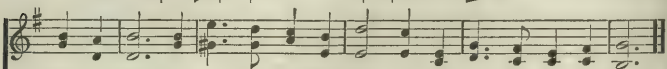
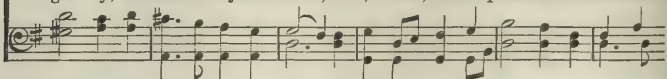
ARTHUR H. MANN



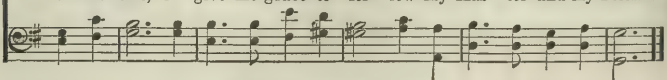
1. O Je - sus, I have prom-ised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for-ev - er
2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near; I see the sights that
3. O Je - sus, Thou hast promised To all who fol - low Thee, That where Thou art in



near me, My Mas-ter and my Friend: I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art  
daz - zle, The tempting sounds I hear: My foes are ev - er near me, A-round me  
glo - ry, There shall Thy servant be; And, Je-sus, I have promised To serve Thee



by my side, Nor wan - der from the path-way If Thou wilt be my guide.  
and with-in; But, Je - sus, draw Thou near-er, And shield my soul from sin.  
to the end; O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

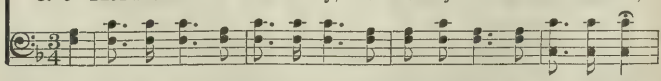


R. E. HUDSON

C. R. DUNBAR



1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,



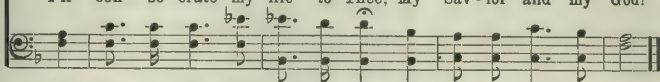
CHO. I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!

# I'll Live for Him

*D. C. Chorus*



Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!  
And now hence - forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!  
I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!



*I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!*

## His Matchless Worth

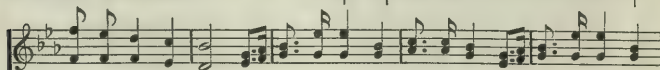
**273**

SAMUEL MEDLEY

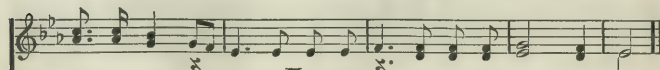
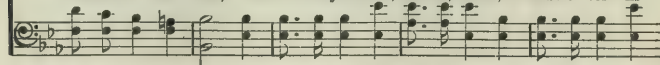
LOWELL MASON



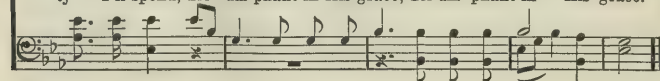
1. O could I speak the matchless worth, O could I sound the glories forth Which
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt Of
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And all the forms of love He wears, Ex -
4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When my dear Lord will bring me home, And



in my Sav - ior shine, I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with Ga - briel  
sin, and wrath di - vine; I'd sing His glorious righteousness, In which all - per - fect,  
alt - ed on His throne; In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to ev - er  
I shall see His face; Then with my Savior, Brother, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni -



while he sings In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.  
heav'n - ly dress My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.  
last - ing days Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.  
ty I'll spend, Tri - um - phant in His grace, Tri - um - phant in His grace.





## I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

MARY BROWN

CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;  
 2. Per-haps to-day there are lov - ing words Which Jesus would have me speak;  
 3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest-fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;  
 There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wand'r'er whom I should seek.  
 Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied.

But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths I do not know,  
 O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,  
 So, trust-ing my all un - to Thy care, I know Thou lov - est me!

I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.  
 My voice shall ech - o the mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.  
 I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

## REFRAIN

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;

# I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

## Bring Them In

275

ALEXCENAH THOMAS

W. A. OGDEN

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high;

Call - ing the sheep who've gone a-stray Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way.  
 Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?  
 Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep wher-e'er they be."

CHORUS

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to Je - sus.

ISAAC WATTS

R. E. HUDSON

1. A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov'-reign die?  
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?  
 3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,  
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?  
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!  
 When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin,  
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

## CHORUS

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the

bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, (rolled a - way,) It was there by faith

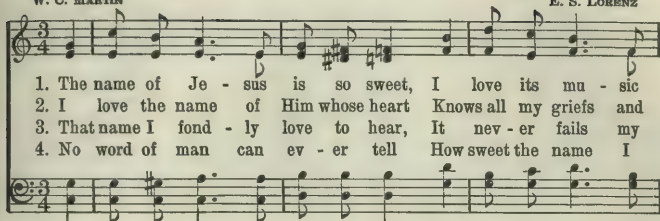
I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!

# The Name of Jesus

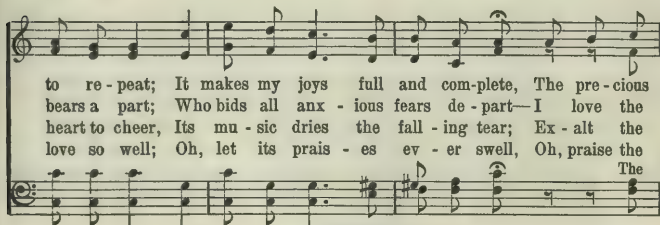
277

W. C. MARTIN

E. S. LORENZ

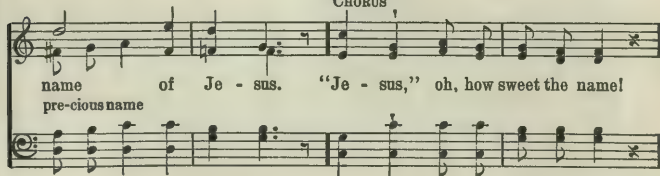


1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic  
 2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and  
 3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my  
 4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I

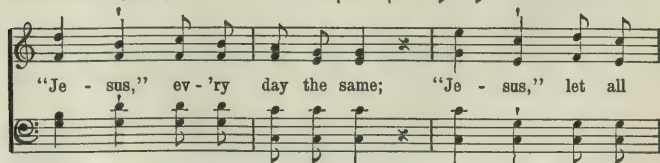


to re - peat; It makes my joys full and com - plete, The pre - cious  
 bears a part; Who bids all anx - ious fears de - part—I love the  
 heart to cheer, Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear; Ex - alt the  
 love so well; Oh, let its prais - es ev - er swell, Oh, praise the  
 The

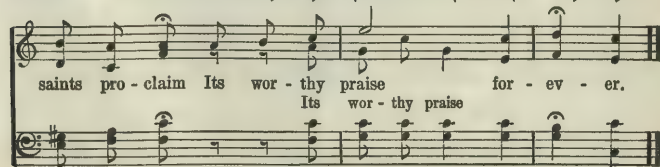
## CHORUS



name of Je - sus. "Je - sus," oh, how sweet the name!  
 pre - cious name



"Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same; "Je - sus," let all



saints pro - claim Its wor - thy praise for - ev - er.  
 Its wor - thy praise

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre-cious foun - tain  
 2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;  
 3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;  
 4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust-ing ev - er,

Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.  
 There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.  
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.  
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

## CHORUS

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

PAUL RADER

PAUL RADER

On - ly be-lieve, on-ly be-lieve; All things are pos-sible, on - ly be-lieve;



## Only Believe

On - ly be-lieve, on - ly be-lieve; All things are pos-si-ble, on - ly be-lieve.

## Satisfied

280

CLARA TEARE

R. E. HUDSON

1. All my life - long I had pant - ed For a draught from some cool spring  
2. Feed - ing on the husks a - round me Till my strength was al - most gone,  
3. Poor I was, and sought for rich - es, Some - thing that would sat - is - fy;  
4. Well of wa - ter, ev - er spring - ing, Bread of life, so rich and free,

That I hoped would quench the burn - ing Of the thirst I felt with - in.  
Longed my soul for some - thing bet - ter, On - ly still to hun - ger on.  
But the dust I gath - ered round me On - ly mocked my soul's sad cry.  
Un - told wealth that nev - er fail - eth, My Re - deem - er is to me.

CHORUS

Hal - le - lu - jah! I have found Him—Whom my soul so long has craved!

Je - sus sat - is - fies my long - ings; Thro' His blood I now am saved.

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER  
Author of 3rd stanza unknown

JOSEPH YATES PEEK

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be  
 2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friend-less; I would be  
 3. I would be prayer-ful thru each bus-y mo-ment; I would be

pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for  
 giv-ing, and for-get the gift; I would be hum-ble,  
 con-stant-ly in touch with God; I would be tuned to

there is much to suf-fer; I would be brave, for there is  
 for I know my weak-ness; I would look up, and laugh, and  
 hear His slight-est whis-per; I would have faith to keep the

much to dare; I would be brave, for there is much to dare.  
 love, and lift; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.  
 path Christ trod; I would have faith to keep the path Christ trod.

HENRY W. BAKER

J. B. DYKES

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose goodness fail-eth nev-er;  
 2. Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead-eth,  
 3. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be-side me;  
 4. And so through all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail-eth nev-er;

# The King of Love My Shepherd Is

I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.  
 And, where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce - les-tial feed-eth.  
 Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.  
 Good Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for - ev - er.

## Rejoice, the Lord Is King

283

CHARLES WESLEY

JOHN DARWALL

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King a - dore!  
 2. Je - sus, the Sav - ior, reigns, The God of truth and love;  
 3. His King-dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and heaven;

Re-joice, give thanks, and sing, And tri-umph ev - er-more: Lift up your heart,  
 When He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove: Lift up your heart,  
 The keys of death and hell Are to our Je - sus given: Lift up your heart,

lift up your voice! Re-joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!  
 lift up your voice! Re-joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!  
 lift up your voice! Re-joice, a - gain I say, re - joice! A - MEN.

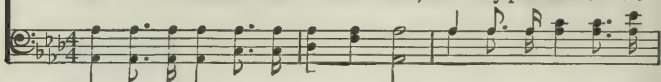
## Glory to His Name

E. A. HOFFMAN

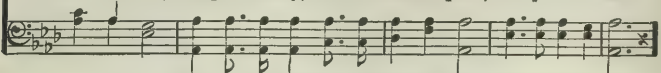
J. H. STOCKTON



1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a-
3. Oh, pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the



sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His name.  
 bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His name.  
 en - tered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His name.  
 Sav-ior's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made com-plete; Glo-ry to His name.



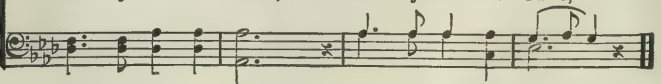
*D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His name.*

## CHORUS

D. S.



Glo - ry to His name,... Glo - ry to His name;...



## Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX  
 Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL

JOHN B. DYKES



1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweetness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - ory find
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can show,



## Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest.  
A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav-ior of man-kind!  
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!  
The love of Je-sus, what it is None but His loved ones know.

## Rock of Ages

286

A. M. TOPLADY

THOS. HASTINGS

1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;  
2. Not the la-bors of my hands Can ful-fill Thy law's de-mands;  
3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling;  
4. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa-ter and the blood, From Thy riv-en side which flowed,  
Could my zeal no res-pite know, Could my tears for-ev-er flow,  
Na-ked, come to Thee for dress; Help-less, look to Thee for grace;  
When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment-throne,

Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.  
All for sin could not a-tone; Thou must save, and Thou a-lone.  
Foul, I to the foun-tain fly, Wash me, Sav-ior, or I die!  
Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

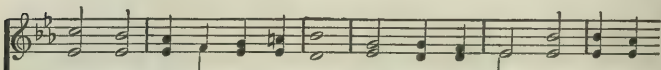


H. F. LYTE

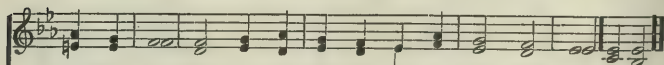
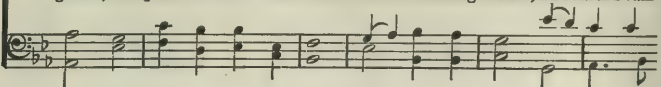
W. H. MONK



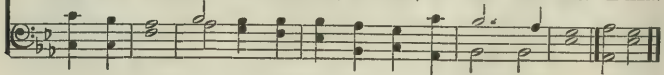
1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the



deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and  
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -  
 grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and  
 gloom, and point me to the skies: Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain



com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!  
 round I see; O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!  
 stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!  
 shad - ows flee: In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A - MEN.



WM. P. MACKAY

JOHN J. HUSBAND

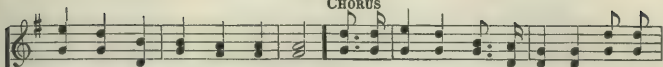


1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -



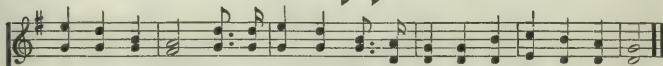
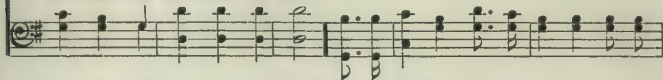
# Revive Us Again

CHORUS

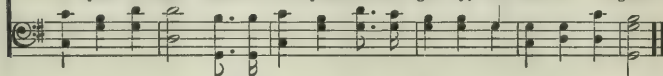


died, and is now gone a - bove.  
Sav - ior, and scat - tered our night.  
sins, and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain.  
kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry; Hal - le -



lu - jah! A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry; Re - vive us a - gain.

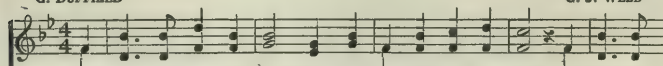


# Stand Up for Jesus

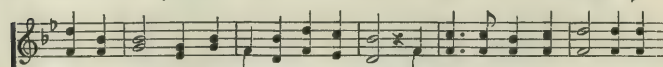
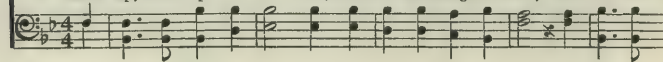
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G. DUFFIELD

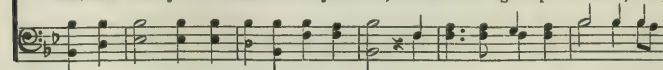
G. J. WEBB



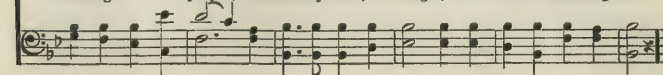
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross, Lift high His
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump - et call o - bey; Forth to the
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone; The arm of



roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry, His  
might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day. "Ye that are men now serve Him," A -  
flesh will fail you - Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And,



ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.  
gainst un - num - bered foes; Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.  
watching un - to prayer, Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.



JOSEPH SCRIVEN

CHARLES C. CONVERSE

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!  
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?  
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?—

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!  
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge,—Take it to the Lord in prayer.

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,  
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?  
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!  
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

SETH SYKES

Mr. and Mrs. SETH SYKES

Thank you, Lord, for sav - ing my soul, Thank you, Lord for mak - ing me whole.

# Thank You, Lord

Thank you, Lord, for giv - ing to me Thy great sal - va - tion so rich and free.

# O Happy Day

292

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

E. F. RIMBAULT

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God!  
 2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!  
 3. 'Tis done: the great trans - ac - tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine;  
 4. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart; Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest;

Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.  
 Let cheer - ful an - thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.  
 He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine.  
 Nor ev - er from my Lord de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good pos - sessed.

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;

REGINALD HEBER

JOHN B. DYKES

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the  
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! All the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their  
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of  
 4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!  
 golden crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher-u - bim and ser-a-phim  
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly;  
 praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!

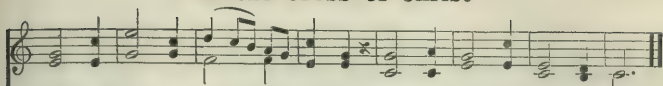
Mer - ci - ful and Might-y! God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!  
 fall - ing down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-er-more shall be.  
 there is none be-side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur-i - ty.  
 Mer - ci - ful and Might-y! God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty! A-MEN.

JOHN BOWRING

ITHAMAR CONKEY

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time;  
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an- noy,  
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up-on my way,  
 4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

## In the Cross of Christ



All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.  
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.  
 From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.  
 Peace is there that knows no meas - ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

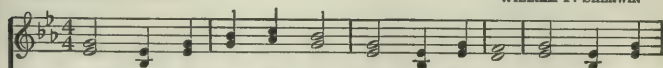


## Break Thou the Bread of Life

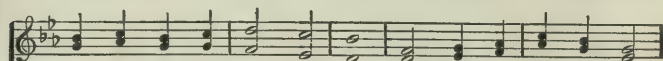
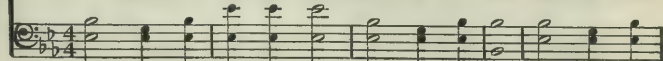
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MARY ANN LATHBURY

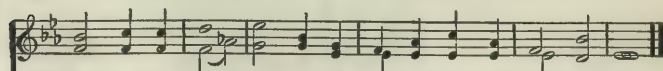
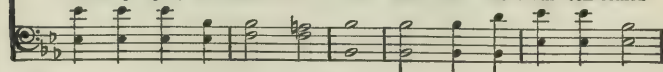
WILLIAM F. SHERWIN



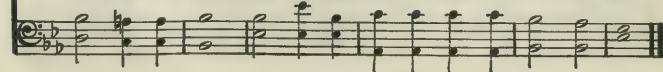
1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord To me—to me—As Thou didst
3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly
4. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now un - to me, That He may



break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page  
 bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,  
 Word the truth That sav - eth me; Give me to eat and live  
 touch my eyes, And make me see: Show me the truth con - cealed



I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.  
 All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All in All.  
 With Thee a - bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.  
 With - in Thy Word, And in Thy book re - vealed I see the Lord.





## More Love to Thee

ELIZABETH PRENTISS

W. H. DOANE

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the  
 2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-  
 3. Let sor-row do its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy  
 4. Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per Thy praise; This be the

prayer I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea:  
 lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be:  
 mes-sen-gers, Sweet their re-frain, When they can sing with me,  
 part-ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

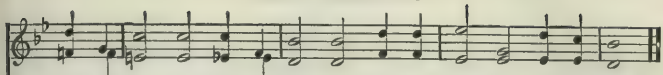
## Jesus Calls Us

Mrs. CECIL F. ALEXANDER

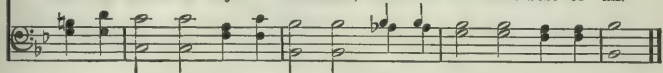
WILLIAM H. JUDE

1. Je-sus calls us; o'er the tu-mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,  
 2. Je-sus calls us from the wor-ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,  
 3. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,  
 4. Je-sus calls us: by Thy mer-cies, Sav-ior, may we hear Thy call,

## Jesus Calls Us



Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol-low Me."  
 From each i-dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more."  
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Chris-tian, love Me more than these."  
 Give our hearts to Thy o-be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

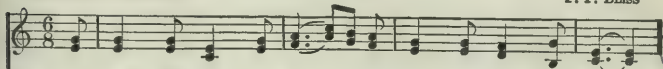


## I Gave My Life For Thee

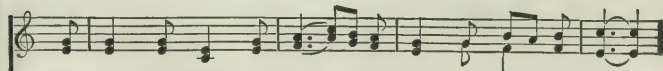
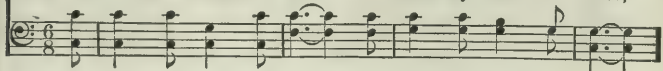
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FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

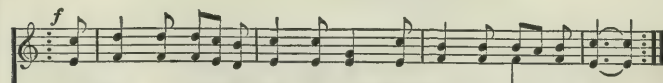
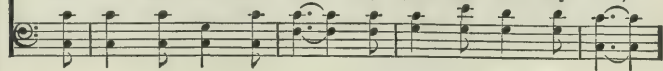
P. P. BLISS



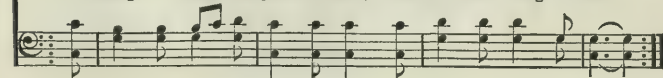
1. I gave My life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed,  
 2. My Fa-ther's house of light, My glo-ry - cir-cled throne  
 3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,  
 4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a-bove,



That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick-ened from the dead;  
 I left for earth-ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;  
 Of bit-t'rest ag-o-ny, To res-cue thee from hell;  
 Sal-va-tion full and free, My par-don and My love;

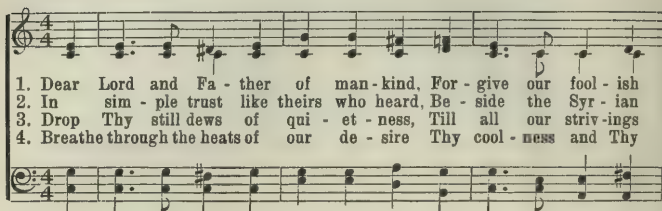


**f**  
 I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?  
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?  
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?  
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

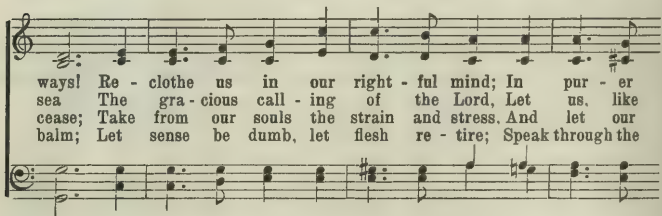


JOHN G. WHITTIER

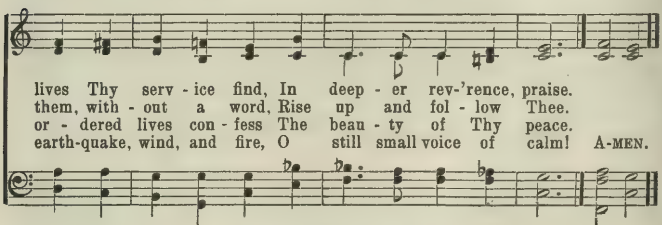
FREDERICK C. MAKER



1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fool - ish  
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian  
 3. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings  
 4. Breathe through the heats of our de - sire Thy cool - ness and Thy



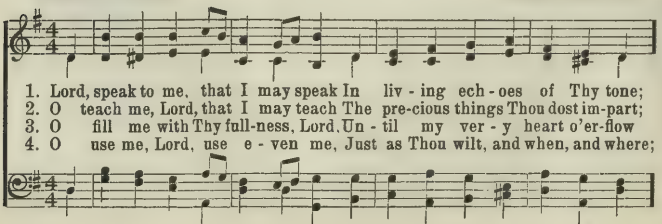
ways! Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er  
 sea The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like  
 cease; Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our  
 balm; Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak through the



lives Thy serv - ice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.  
 them, with - out a word, Rise up and fol - low Thee.  
 or - dered lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.  
 earth-quake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm! A-MEN.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

ROBERT SCHUMANN



1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;  
 2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre - cious things Thou dost im - part;  
 3. O fill me with Thy full - ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y heart o'er - flow  
 4. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;

## Lord, Speak to Me

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err-ing chil-dren lost and lone.  
 And wing my words, that they may reach The hid-den depths of many a heart.  
 In kindling thought and glowing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.  
 Un-til Thy bless-ed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo-ry share.

## Still, Still with Thee

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HARRIET BEECHER STOWE

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur-ple morn-ing break-eth, When the bird  
 2. A-lone with Thee, a-mid the mys-tic shad-ows, The sol-emn  
 3. When sinks the soul, sub-dued by toil, to slum-ber, Its clos-ing  
 4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn-ing When the soul

wak-eth, and the shad-ows flee; Fair-er than morn-ing, love-lier than the  
 hush of na-ture new-ly born; A-lone with Thee in breath-less ad-o-  
 eyes look up to Thee in prayer; Sweet the re-pose be-neath Thy wings o'er-  
 wak-eth, and life's shad-ows flee; Oh, in that hour, fair-er than day-light

day-light, Dawns the sweet con-scious-ness, I am with Thee.  
 ra-tion, In the calm dew and fresh-ness of the morn.  
 shad-ing, But sweet-er still to wake and find Thee there.  
 dawning, Shall rise the glo-rious thought—I am with Thee. A-MEN.

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON

1. Come, ev-'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,  
 2. For Je-sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be-stow;  
 3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest:  
 4. Come, then, and join this ho-ly band, And on to glo-ry go,

And He will sure-ly give you rest By trust-ing in His word.  
 Plunge now in-to the crim-som flood That wash-es white as snow.  
 Be-lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are ful-ly blest.  
 To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

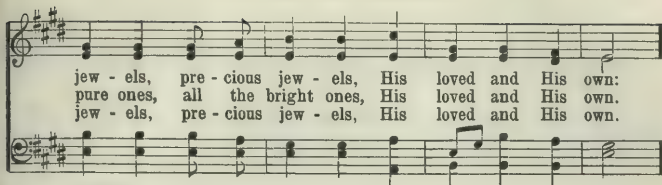
{ On-ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now. }  
 { He will save you, He will save you, He will (Omit . . . . .) save you now.

W. O. CUSHING

GEO. F. ROOT

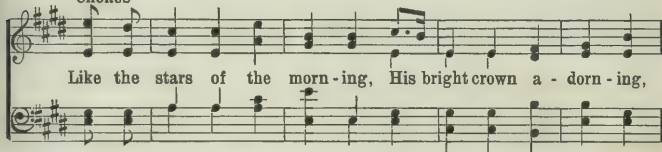
1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His jew-els, All His  
 2. He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His king-dom; All the  
 3. Lit-tle chil-dren, lit-tle chil-dren, Who love their Re-deem-er, Are the

## When He Cometh

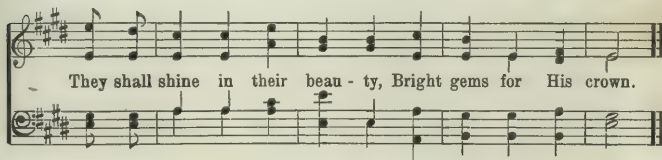


jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own:  
 pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.  
 jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.

### CHORUS



Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing,

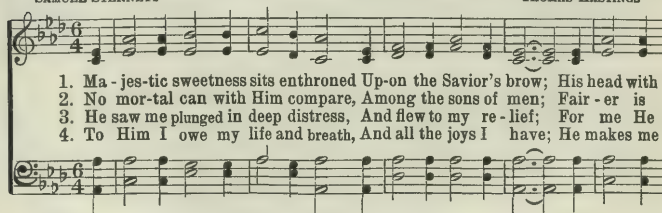


They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown.

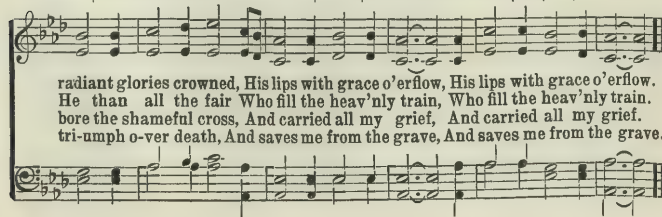
## Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned 304

SAMUEL STENNETT

THOMAS HASTINGS



1. Ma - jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Up-on the Savior's brow; His head with
2. No mor-tal can with Him compare, Among the sons of men; Fair - er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me



radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.  
 He than all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train.  
 bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief, And carried all my grief.  
 tri-umph o-ver death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.



MILDRED LEIGHTNER DILLON

MILDRED LEIGHTNER DILLON

Safe am I, (Safe am I,) safe am I, (safe am I,) In the hol-low of His

hand. Shel-tered o'er, shel-tered o'er With His love for-ev - er-  
Shel-tered o'er, sheltered o'er

more. No ill can harm me, No foe a-larm me; For He keeps both day and

night. Safe am I, Safe am I, safe am I, safe am I, In the hol-low of His hand.

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W. GLADDEN

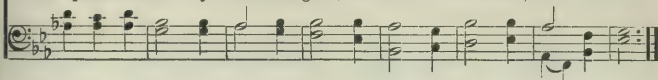
H. P. SMITH

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv-ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy pa-tience! still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pa-ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broad'ning way,

# O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee



Tell me Thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.  
Teach me the way - ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.  
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong.  
In peace that on - ly Thou canst give, With Thee. O Mas - ter, let me live.

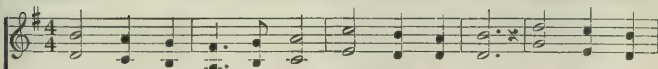


## For Today

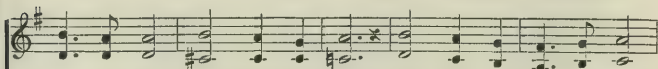
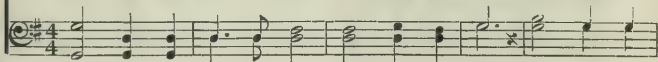
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Selected

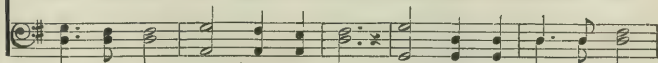
ELTON M. ROTH



1. Lord, let me live to - day, From start to close, In just the
2. Lord, let me live to - day, Full to my best; No hurt - ful
3. Lord, let me live to - day, A friend to all Who chance a -



kind - ly way Which friend - ship knows; Let me be tho't - ful too,  
thing I'd say, Not e'en in jest; Keep me from e - vil hate,  
long my way, Tho' great or small; Then, when at last the sun,



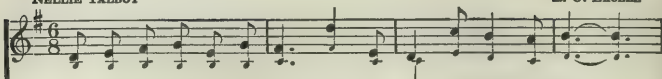
And gen - 'rous here, Keeping in all I do, My re - cord clear.  
And pet - ty spite; Lord, let my soul be great From dawn till night.  
Now high, shall set, May there in all I've done Be no re - gret. A-MEN.



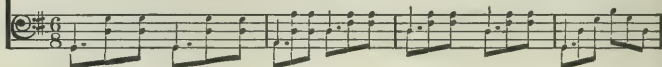
## I'll Be a Sunbeam

NELLIE TALBOT

E. O. EXCELL



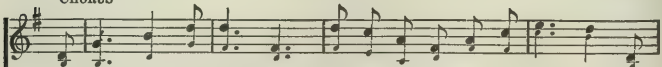
1. Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam, To shine for Him each day;
2. Je - sus wants me to be lov - ing, And kind to all I see;
3. I will ask Je - sus to help me To keep my heart from sin,
4. I'll be a sun - beam for Je - sus; I can if I but try;



In ev - 'ry way try to please Him, At home, at school, at play.  
 Showing how pleasant and hap - py His lit - tle one can be.  
 Ev - er re - flect - ing His good - ness, And al - ways shine for Him.  
 Serv - ing Him mo - ment by mo - ment, Then live with Him on high.



## CHORUS



A sun - beam, a sun - beam, Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam; A



sun - beam, a sun - beam, I'll be a sun - beam for Him.

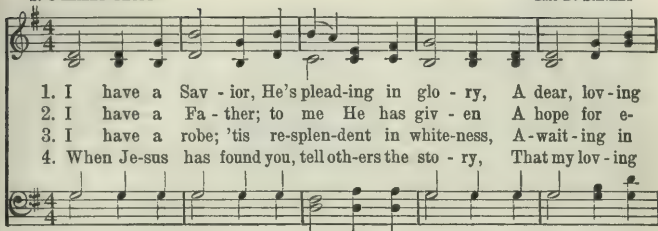


# I Am Praying for You

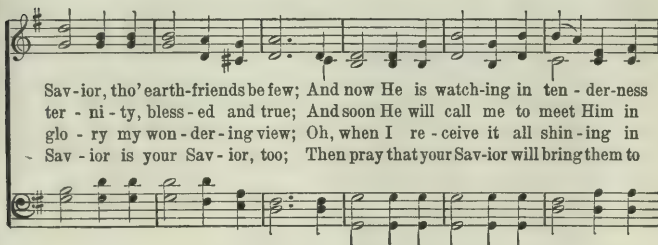
309

S. O'MALLEY CLUFF

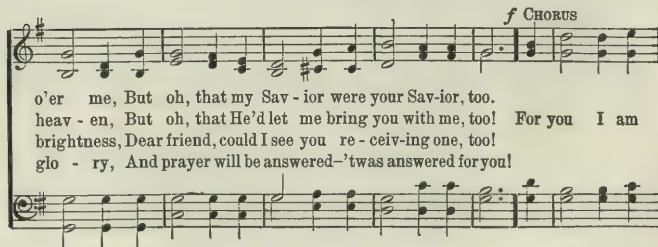
IRA D. SANKEY



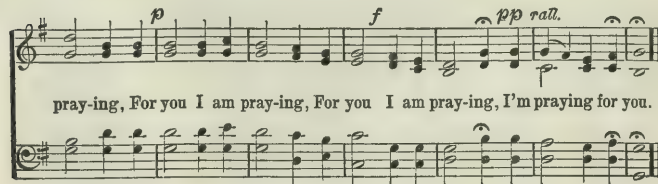
1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead-ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing  
 2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e -  
 3. I have a robe; 'tis re-splen-dent in white-ness, A-wait - ing in  
 4. When Je-sus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing



Sav-ior, tho' earth-friends be-few; And now He is watch-ing in ten - der-ness  
 ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in  
 glo - ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in  
 - Sav - ior is your Sav - ior, too; Then pray that your Sav-ior will bring them to



*f* CHORUS  
 o'er me, But oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav-ior, too.  
 heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me, too! For you I am  
 brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv-ing one, too!  
 glo - ry, And prayer will be answered - 'twas answered for you!



*p* *f* *pp rall.*  
 pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm praying for you.

WILLIAM KETHX

GENEVAN PSALTER

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice; Him  
 2. The Lord, ye know, is God in-deed; With-out our aid He did us make; We  
 3. O en-ter then His gates with praise, Ap-proach with joy His courts un-to: Praise  
 4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer-cy is for-ev-er sure; His

serve with fear, His praise forth tell; Come ye be - fore Him and re-joice.  
 are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.  
 laud and bless His name al-ways, For it is seem-ly so to do.  
 truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en-dure. A-MEN.

FANNY J. CROSBY

SILAS J. VAIL

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;  
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;  
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

D.S.—All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.  
 D.S.—Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.  
 D.S.—Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

## Close to Thee

REFRAIN D. S.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

## Cleansing Wave

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Mrs. PHOEBE PALMER

Mrs. J. F. KNAPP

1. Oh, now I see the cleans-ing wave! The foun-tain deep and wide;  
 2. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A - bove the world and sin,  
 3. A - maz-ing grace! 'tis heav'n be - low To feel the blood ap - plied,

Je - sus, my Lord, might-y to save, Points to His wound-ed side.  
 With heart made pure and garments white, And Christ en-throned with-in.  
 And Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus know, My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

### CHORUS

The cleansing stream I see! I see! I plunge, and oh, it cleans-eth me!

Oh, praise the Lord! it cleans-eth me! It cleans-eth me—yes, cleanseth me.



## Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy

JANE C. BONAR

THEODORE E. PERKINS

1. Fade, fade, each earthly joy; Je - sus is mine. Break ev - 'ry  
 2. Tempt not my soul a - way; Je - sus is mine. Here would I  
 3. Fare-well, ye dreams of night; Je - sus is mine. Lost in this  
 4. Fare-well, mor-tal - i - ty; Je - sus is mine. Wel - come, e -

ten - der tie; Je - sus is mine. Dark is the wil - der-ness,  
 ev - er stay; Je - sus is mine. Per - ish - ing things of clay,  
 dawn-ing bright, Je - sus is mine. All that my soul has tried  
 ter - ni - ty; Je - sus is mine. Wel - come, O loved and blest,

Earth has no resting-place, Je - sus a - lone can bless; Je - sus is mine.  
 Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way; Je - sus is mine.  
 Left but a dis-mal void; Je - sus has sat - is - fied; Je - sus is mine.  
 Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast; Je - sus is mine.

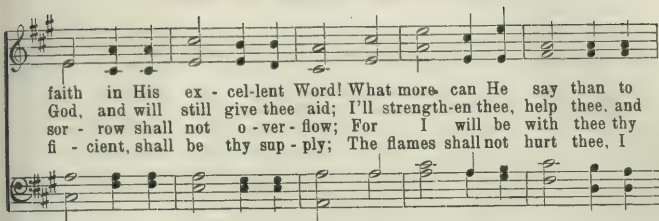
## How Firm a Foundation

GEORGE KRITH

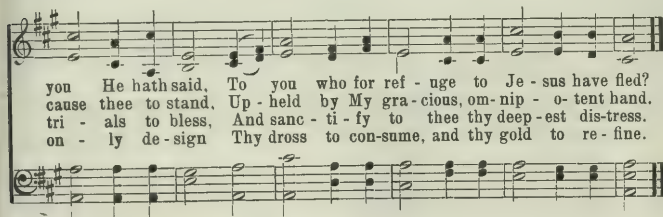
ANNE STEELE

1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your  
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy  
 3. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of  
 4. "When thro' fier-y tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all - suf -

## How Firm a Foundation



faith in His ex - cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to  
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and  
 sor - row shall not o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy  
 fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The flames shall not hurt thee, I



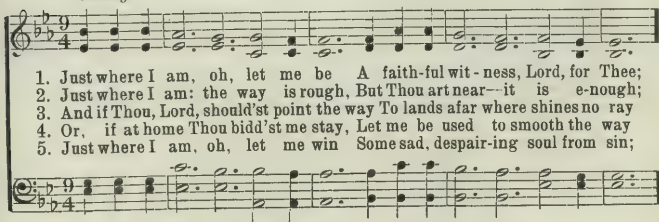
you He hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?  
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra-cious, om-nip - o-tent hand.  
 tri - als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.  
 on - ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re - fine.

## Just Where I Am

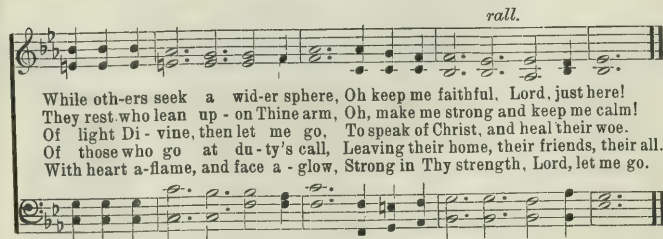
315

FRED P. MORRIS  
*Slowly*

ROBERT HARKNESS



1. Just where I am, oh, let me be A faith-ful wit-ness, Lord, for Thee;  
 2. Just where I am: the way is rough, But Thou art near--it is e-nough;  
 3. And if Thou, Lord, should'st point the way To lands afar where shines no ray  
 4. Or, if at home Thou bidd'st me stay, Let me be used to smooth the way  
 5. Just where I am, oh, let me win Some sad, despair-ing soul from sin;



*rall.*

While oth-ers seek a wid-er sphere, Oh keep me faithful, Lord, just here!  
 They rest who lean up - on Thine arm, Oh, make me strong and keep me calm!  
 Of light Di-vine, then let me go, To speak of Christ, and heal their woe.  
 Of those who go at du-ty's call, Leaving their home, their friends, their all.  
 With heart a-flame, and face a - glow, Strong in Thy strength, Lord, let me go.

316

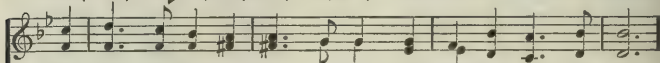
## The Son of God Goes Forth to War

R. HEBER

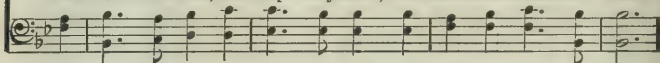
H. S. CUTLER



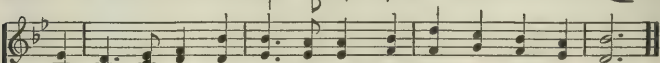
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;  
 2. That mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave;  
 3. A no-ble band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came;



His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?  
 Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.  
 Twelve val-i-ant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-um-ph-ant o-ver pain,  
 Like Him, with par-don on his tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain,  
 They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li-on's gor-y mane;



Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low,—He fol-lows in His train.  
 He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?  
 They bowed their heads the stroke to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?

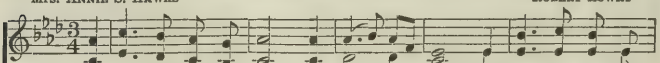


317

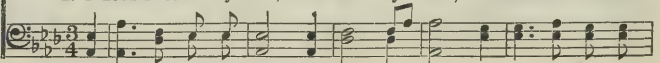
## I Need Thee Every Hour

Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS

ROBERT LOWEY

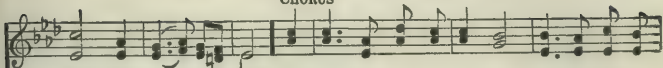


1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like  
 2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their  
 3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-  
 4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho-ly One; O make me Thine in-

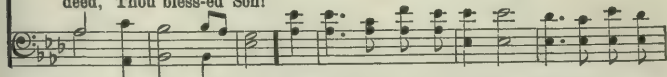


# I Need Thee Every Hour

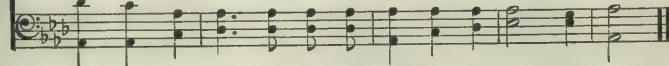
CHORUS



Thine Can peace af - ford.  
pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev-'ry hour I  
bide, Or life is vain.  
deed, Thou bless-ed Son!

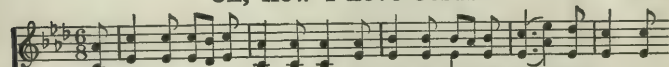


need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

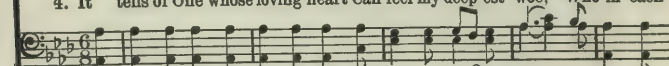


## Oh, How I Love Jesus

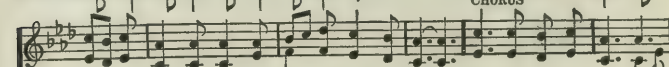
318



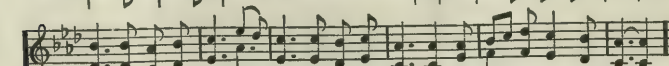
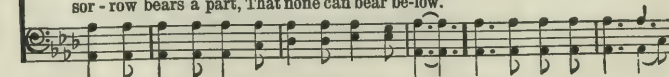
1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like
2. It tells me of a Sav-ior's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me
3. It tells me what my Fa-ther hath In store for ev-'ry day, And tho' I
4. It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deep-est woe, Who in each



CHORUS



mu - sic in mine ear, The sweetest name on earth.  
of His precious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea. Oh, how I love Je - sus,  
tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.  
sor - row bears a part, That none can bear be-low.



Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be-cause He first loved me!

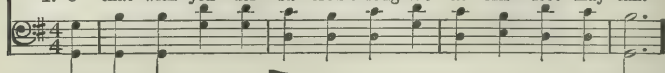


## All Hail the Power

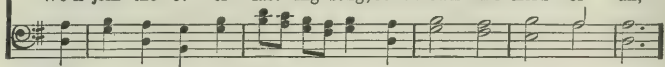
OLIVER HOLDEN



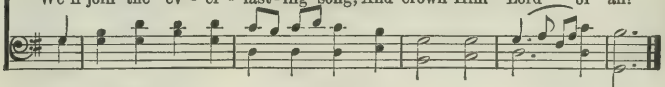
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;  
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - sored from the fall,  
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,  
 4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall!



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,  
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all,



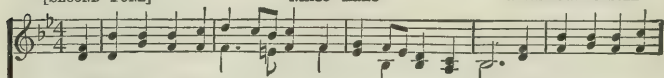
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!



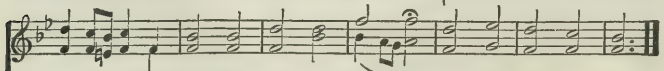
[SECOND TUNE]

Miles' Lane

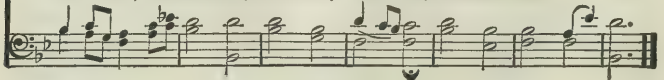
WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al



di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all!

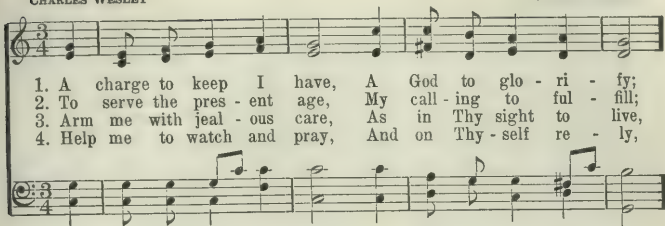


# A Charge to Keep

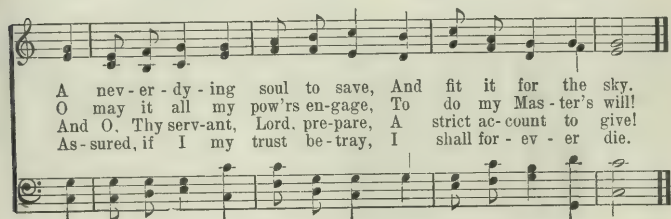
320

CHARLES WESLEY

LOWELL MASON



1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;  
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill;  
 3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live,  
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,

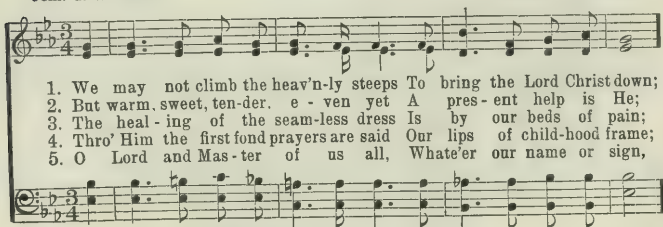


A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.  
 O may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will!  
 And O, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac - count to giv - el  
 As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

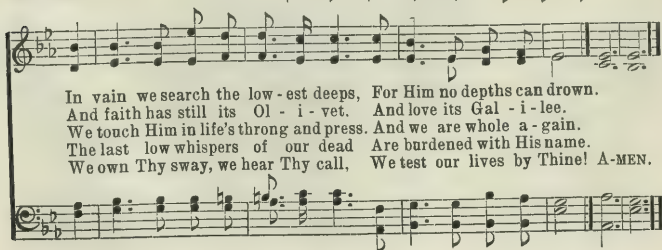
# We May Not Climb the Heavenly Steeps 321

JOHN G. WHITTIER

WILLIAM V. WALLACE



1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;  
 2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He;  
 3. The heal - ing of the seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;  
 4. Thro' Him the first fond prayers are said Our lips of child - hood frame;  
 5. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, Whate'er our name or sign,



In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.  
 And faith has still its Ol - i - vet. And love its Gal - i - lee.  
 We touch Him in life's throng and press. And we are whole a - gain.  
 The last low whispers of our dead Are burdened with His name.  
 We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine! A-MEN.



Mrs. H. M. HALL

JOHN T. GRAPE

1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in-deed is small, Child of  
 2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone, Can  
 3. For noth - ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim - I'll  
 4. And when, be - fore the throne, I stand in Him com-plete, "Je - sus

## CHORUS

weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."  
 change the lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,  
 wash my garments white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.  
 died my soul to save," My lips shall still re-peat.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

## Lord, I'm Coming Home

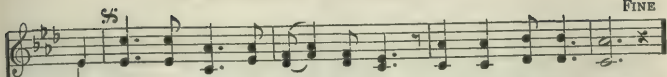
W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

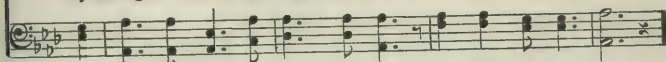
1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;  
 2. I've wast-ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;  
 3. I've tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;  
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;

# Lord, I'm Coming Home

FINE



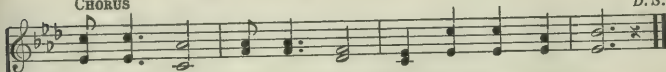
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
I now re-pent with bit-ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
I'll trust Thy love, be-lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.



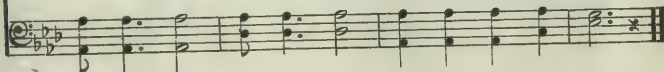
D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

CHORUS

D. S.



Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev-er-more to roam,

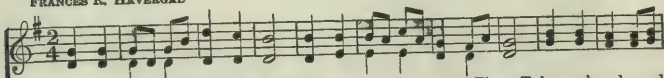


# Take My Life, and Let It Be

324

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

CEGAR MALAN



1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee; Take my voice, and
3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes-sages for Thee; Take my sil-ver
4. Take my love, my God, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure store; Take my-self and



let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love, At the im-pulse of Thy love.  
let me sing Al-ways, on-ly, for my King, Al-ways, on-ly, for my King.  
and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold, Not a mite would I with-hold.  
I will be Ev-er, on-ly, all for Thee, Ev-er, on-ly, all for Thee.



E. E. HEWITT

JNO. R. SWENEY

1. More a-bout Je-sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;  
 2. More a-bout Je-sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;  
 3. More a-bout Je-sus; in His word, Holding com-mun-ion with my Lord;  
 4. More a-bout Je-sus on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;

FINE

More of His sav-ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.  
 Spir-it of God, my teach-er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.  
 Hear-ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say-ing mine.  
 More of His kingdom's sure in-crease; More of His com-ing, Prince of Peace.

D.S.—More of His sav-ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.

REFRAIN

D. S.

More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;

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P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS

*Moderato**mf*

1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came  
 2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place con-demned He stood;  
 3. Guilt-y, vile and help-less, we; Spot-less Lamb of God was He;  
 4. Lift-ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry;  
 5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,

# Hallelujah, What a Savior!

*f* *ff*

Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
 Sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
 "Full a - tone - ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
 Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
 Then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

## O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

327

GEORGE MATHESON

A. L. PEACE

*p*

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry  
 2. O Light that fol - low'st all my way, I yield my flick - 'ring  
 3. O Joy that seek - est me thro' pain, I can - not close my  
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to

soul on Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That  
 torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, That  
 heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow thro' the rain, And  
 hide from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And

in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.  
 in Thy sun - shine's glow its day May bright - er, fair - er be.  
 feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.  
 from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be.

FANNY J. CROSBY

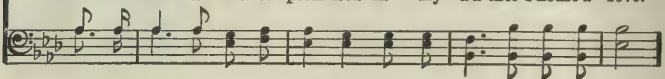
ROBERT LOWMY



1. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-ior leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread,
3. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; Oh, the full-ness of His love!



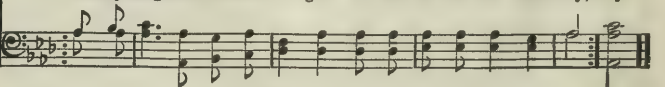
Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my Guide?  
 Gives me grace for ev-'ry tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread.  
 Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove.



Heav'n-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!  
 Though my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,  
 When my spir-it, clothed im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,



For I know, whate'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well; well.  
 Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see; see.  
 This my song thro' end-less a-ges: Je-sus led me all the way; way.



# He Will Hold Me Fast

329

ADA R. HABERSHON

ROBERT HARKNESS

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;  
 2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He will hold me fast;  
 3. I am pre - cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;  
 4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

*rall.*

When the tempt - er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast. . .  
 For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast. . .  
 Those He saves are His de - light, He will hold me fast. . .  
 Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast. . .

## REFRAIN *a tempo*

He will hold me fast, hold me fast, He will hold me fast;  
 hold me fast;

*rall.*

For my Sav - ior loves me so, He will hold me fast.



KNOWLES SHAW

GEORGE A. MINOR

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness, Sow - ing in the  
 2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows, Fear - ing nei - ther  
 3. Go - ing forth with weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sus -

noon - tide and the dew - y eve; Wait - ing for the har - vest,  
 clouds nor win - ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest,  
 tained our spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weep - ing's o - ver,

and the time of reap - ing, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.  
 and the la - bor end - ed, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.  
 He will bid us wel - come, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.

## CHORUS

{ Bring - ing in the sheaves, bring - ing in the sheaves, We shall come re - joic -  
 { Bring - ing in the sheaves, bring - ing in the sheaves, We shall come re - joic -

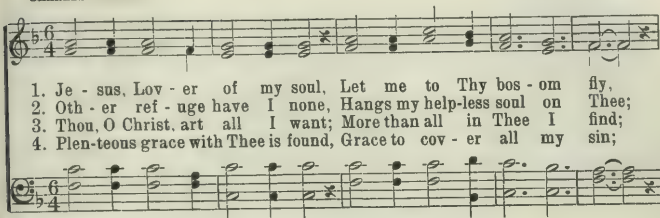
ing, bring - ing in the sheaves; ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.

# Jesus, Lover of My Soul

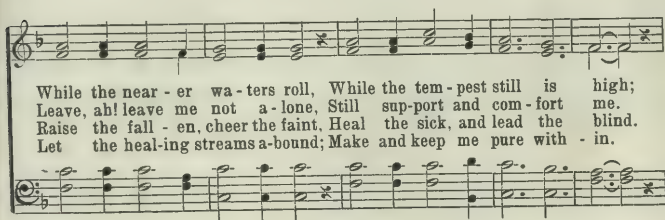
331

CHARLES WESLEY

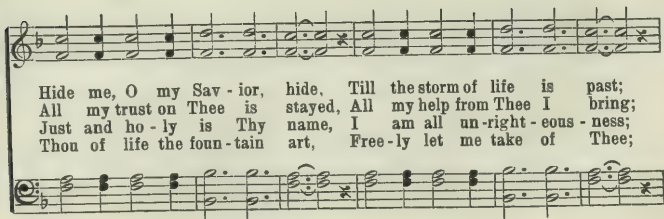
SIMEON B. MARSH



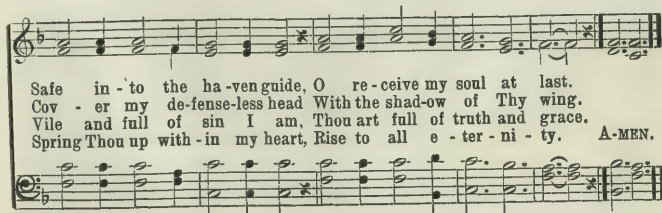
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;  
 4. Plen-teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;  
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.  
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.



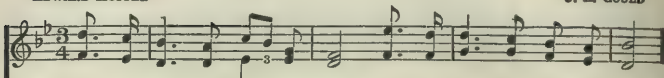
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;  
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



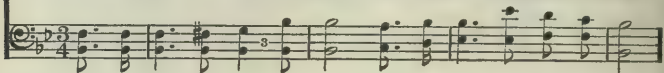
Safe in - to the ha - ven - guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.  
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

EDWARD HOPPER

J. E. GOULD



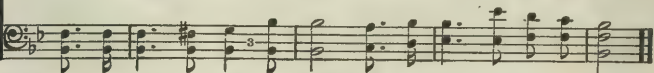
1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes-tuous sea;  
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;  
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar



- Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treacherous shoal;  
 Boisterous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"  
 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

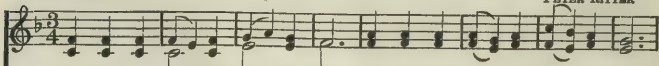


- Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 Won-drous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

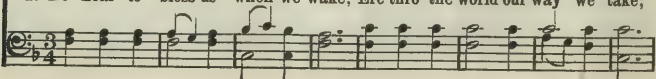


JOHN KEBLE

PETER RITTER



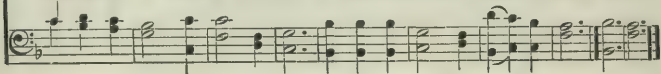
1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;  
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ry eye - lids gen - tly steep,  
 3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;  
 4. Be near to bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;



## Sun of My Soul



O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.  
 Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast.  
 A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.  
 Till, in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our-selves in heav'n a-bove. A-MEN.

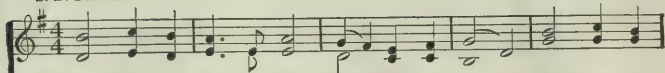


## Something For Thee

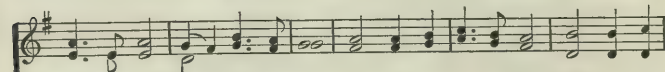
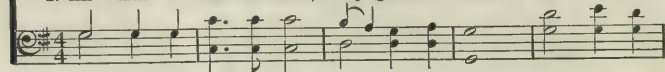
334

S. D. PHELPS

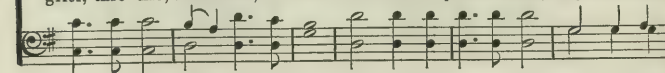
ROBERT LOWEY



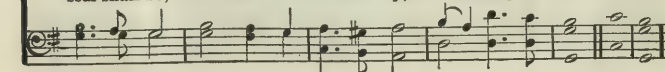
1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
2. At the blest mer - cy-seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee - ble
3. Give me a faith - ful heart, — Like-ness to Thee, — That each de-
4. All that I am and have, — Thy gifts so free, — In joy, in



aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow, My heart ful-  
 faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear, Thy wondrous  
 part - ing day Hence-forth may see Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of  
 grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see, My ran-somed



fill its vow, Some of-f'ring bring Thee now, Something for Thee.  
 love de - clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Something for Thee.  
 kindness done, Some wand'rer sought and won, Something for Thee.  
 soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Something for Thee. A-MEN.



1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;  
 2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,  
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-ph'ant pow'r I'll tell,  
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.  
 In His bound-less love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.  
 How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.  
 He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God with Him to be.

## CHORUS

Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,

With His blood He pur-chased me, With His blood He pur-chased me,  
 He pur-chased me, With His blood He pur-chased me,

On the cross He sealed my par-don, On the cross He sealed my par-don,  
 He sealed my par-don, On the cross He sealed my par-don,

# My Redeemer

Musical score for 'My Redeemer' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: Paid the debt, . . . . . and made me free. and made me free. and made me free.

## Take the Name of Jesus With You 336

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER

W. H. DOANE

Musical score for 'Take the Name of Jesus With You' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: 1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe; 2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev-'ry snare; 3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy, 4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at His feet,

It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it, then, wher-e'er you go.  
If temp-tations round you gath-er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.  
When His lov-ing arms re-ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!  
King of kings in Heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com-plete.

### CHORUS

Musical score for the Chorus of 'Take the Name of Jesus With You' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n; Precious name, O how sweet! Pre-cious name, O how sweet! . . . Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n. Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!



EDGAR PAGE STITES

JNO. R. SWENEY

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich-es free-ly mine;  
 2. My Sav-ior comes and walks with me, And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;  
 3. A sweet per-fume up-on the breeze Is borne from ev-er-ver-nal trees,  
 4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of Heaven's mel-o-dy,

Here shines undimmed one bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a-way.  
 He gen-tly leads me by His hand, For this is Heav-en's bor-der-land.  
 And flow'rs, that nev-er-fad-ing grow, Where streams of life for-ev-er flow.  
 As an-gels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet Re-demp-tion song.

## CHORUS

O Beu-lah Land, sweet Beu-lah Land, As on thy high-est mount I stand,

I look a-way a-cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me, And

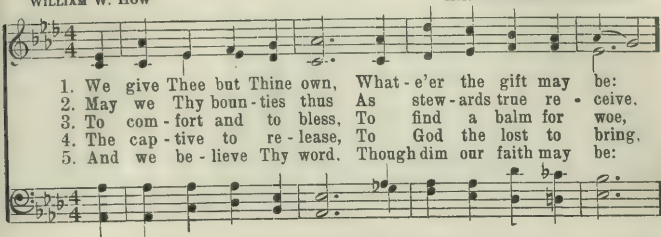
view the shin-ing glo-ry-shore,—My Heav'n, my home for-ev-er-more!

# We Give Thee But Thine Own

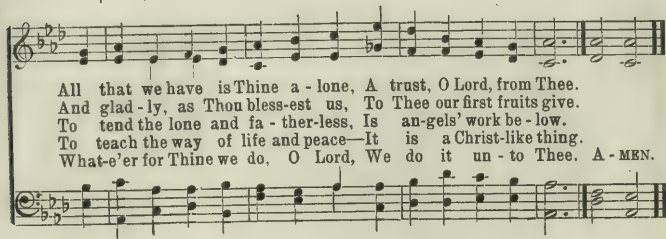
338

WILLIAM W. HOW

Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN



1. We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be:  
 2. May we Thy boun-ties thus As stew-ards true re-ceive.  
 3. To com-fort and to bless, To find a balm for woe,  
 4. The cap-tive to re-lease, To God the lost to bring.  
 5. And we be-lieve Thy word. Though dim our faith may be:



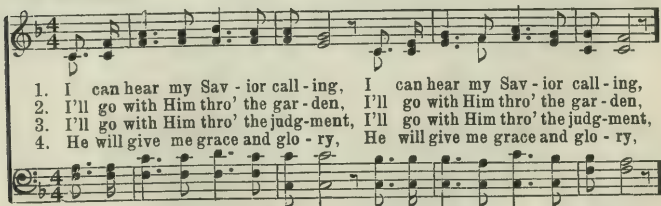
All that we have is Thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.  
 And glad-ly, as Thou bless-est us, To Thee our first fruits give.  
 To tend the lone and fa-ther-less, Is an-gels' work be-low.  
 To teach the way of life and peace—It is a Christ-like thing.  
 What-e'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it un-to Thee. A-MEN.

# Where He Leads Me

339

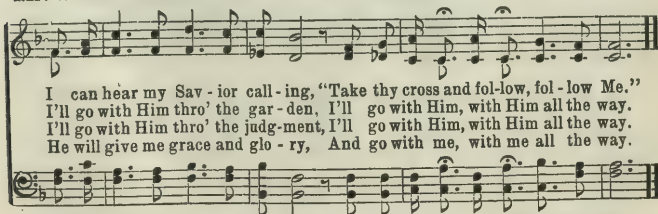
E. W. BLANDY

J. S. NORRIS



1. I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing,  
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,  
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,  
 4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

REF. Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,

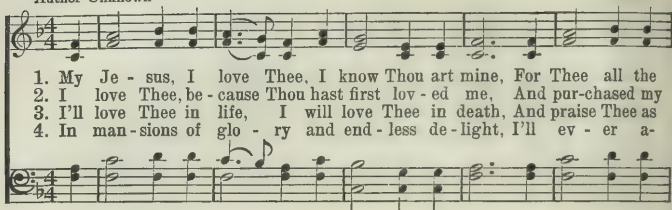


I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low Me."  
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

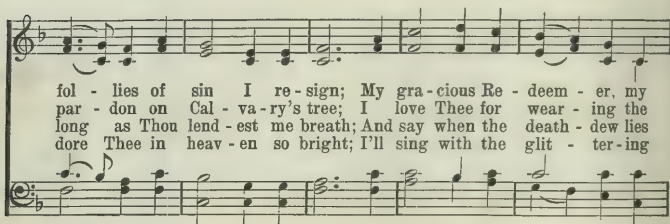
Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

Author Unknown

A. J. GORDON



1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the  
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my  
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as  
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -



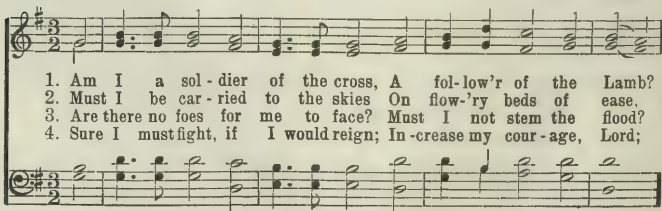
fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my  
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the  
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies  
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing



Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 thorns on Thy brow: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

ISAAC WATTS

THOMAS A. ARNE

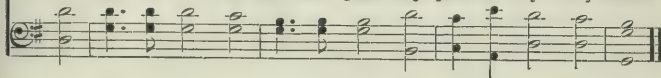


1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - low'r of the Lamb?  
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow'ry beds of ease,  
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?  
 4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;

## Am I a Soldier of the Cross?



And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?  
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?  
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?  
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-ported by Thy word.



## He Leadeth Me

342

JOSEPH H. GILMORE

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



1. He lead-eth me, O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,



What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.  
By wa-ters still, o'er trou-bled sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!  
Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since'tis my God that lead-eth me!  
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.



### REFRAIN



{ He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me! By His own hand He leadeth me!  
{ His faithful foll'wer I would be, For by His hand He (Omit....) leadeth me.



ANNA B. WARNER, alt.

WM. B. BRADBURY

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle  
 2. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; That I  
 3. Je - sus loves me! He whodied, Heaven's gate to o - pen wide; He will  
 4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way; Thou hast

CHORUS

ones to Him be-long; They are weak, but He is strong.  
 might from sin be free, Bled and died up - on the tree. Yes, Je - sus loves me!  
 wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.  
 bled and died for me, I will hence - forth live for Thee.

Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so.

## 344 Fight the Good Fight with All Thy Might

JOHN S. B. MONSELL

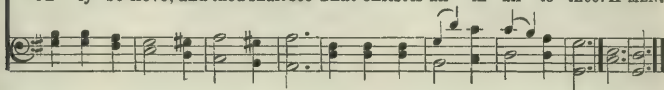
WILLIAM BOYD

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might! Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;  
 2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;  
 3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide, His bound-less mer - cy will pro - vide;  
 4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near, He chang - eth not, and thou art dear;

## Fight the Good Fight with All Thy Might



Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.  
Life with its way be - fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.  
Trust, and thy trust-ing soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.  
On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A-MEN.



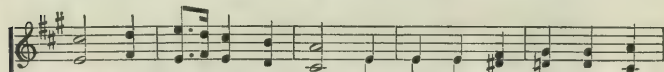
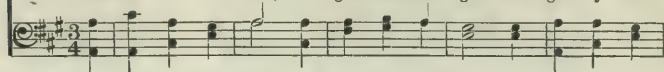
## Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim 345

CHARLES WESLEY

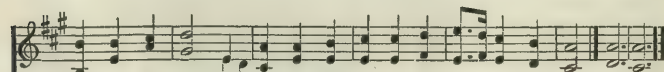
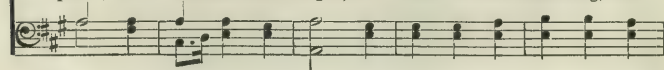
Arr. from J. MICHAEL HAYDN



1. Ye serv - ants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim, And pub - lish a -
2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save; And still He is
3. "Sal - va - tion to God who sits on the throne," Let all cry a -
4. Then let us a - dore, and give Him His right—All glo - ry and



broad His won - der - ful name; The name all - vic - to - rious of  
nigh—His pres - ence we have; The great con - gre - ga - tion His  
loud and hon - or the Son; The prais - es of Je - sus the  
pow'r, and wis - dom and might; All hon - or and bless - ing, with



Je - sus ex - tol; His king - dom is glo - rious, He rules o - ver all.  
tri - umph shall sing, As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus our King.  
an - gels pro - claim, Fall down on their fac - es, and wor - ship the Lamb.  
an - gels a - bove, And thanks nev - er ceasing, and in - fi - nite love. A-MEN.





1. Like a riv - er glo - rious Is God's per - fect peace, O - ver all vic - to - rious  
 2. Hid - den in the hol - low Of His bless - ed hand, Nev - er foe can fol - low,  
 3. Ev - ery joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove, Traced up - on our di - al

In its bright in - crease; Per - fect, yet it flow - eth Full - er ev - ery day,  
 Nev - er trai - tor stand; Not a surge of wor - ry, Not a shade of care,  
 By the Sun of Love. We may trust Him ful - ly All for us to do;

## CHORUS.

Per - fect, yet it grow - eth Deep - er all the way.  
 Not a blast of hur - ry Touch the spir - it there. Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah,  
 They who trust Him whol - ly Find Him whol - ly true.

Hearts are ful - ly blest; Find - ing, as He prom - ised, Per - fect peace and rest.

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;  
 2. From north to south the prin - ces meet To pay their hom - age at His feet;  
 3. To Him shall end - less prayer be made, And end - less prais - es crown His head;  
 4. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song,

# Jesus Shall Reign

His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
While western em-pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.  
His name like sweet perfume shall rise With ev-'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice.  
And in-fant voic-es shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on His name.

## All For Jesus

348

MARY D. JAMES

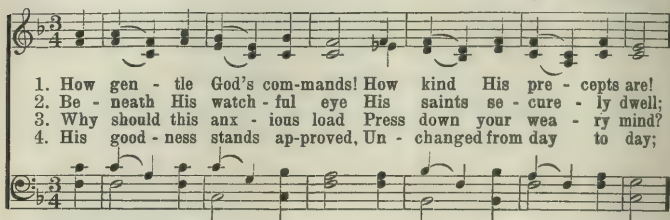
Arranged

1. All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus! All my be-ing's ransomed pow'rs:  
2. Let my hands perform His bid - ding, Let my feet run in His ways;  
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be - side;  
4. Oh, what won-der! how a - maz - ing! Je - sus, glo-rious King of kings,

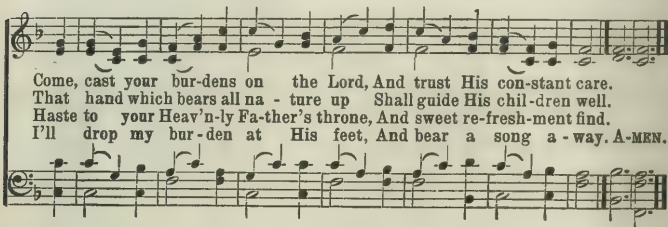
All my tho'ts and words and do - ings, All my days and all my hours.  
Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise.  
So en-chained my spir-it's vi - sion, Look-ing at the Cru-ci - fied.  
Deigns to call me His be - lov - ed, Lets me rest be-neath His wings.

All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours; hours.  
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise; praise.  
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Look-ing at the Cru-ci - fied; fied.  
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Rest-ing now beneath His wings; wings.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

Arr. from HANS G. NAEGLI  
by LOWELL MASON


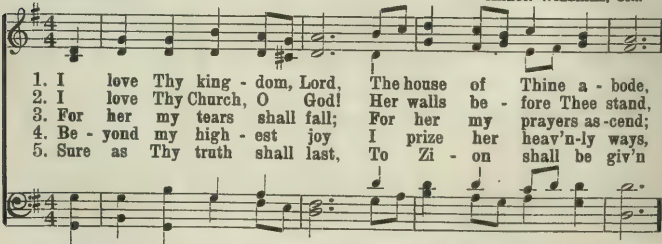
1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!  
 2. Be - neath His watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;  
 3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?  
 4. His good - ness stands ap-proved, Un - changed from day to day;



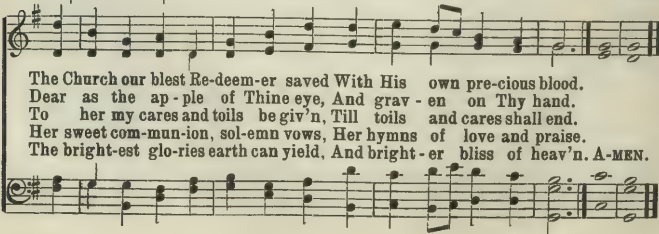
Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust His con-stant care.  
 That hand which bears all na - ture up Shall guide His chil-dren well.  
 Haste to your Heav'n-ly Fa-ther's throne, And sweet re-fresh-ment find.  
 I'll drop my bur-den at His feet, And bear a song a - way. A-MEN.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT

AARON WILLIAMS, Coll.



1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,  
 2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,  
 3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as-cend;  
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways,  
 5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n

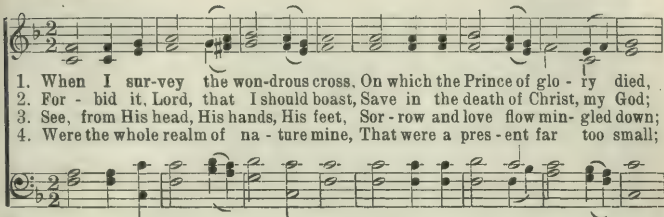


The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.  
 Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.  
 To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.  
 Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.  
 The bright-est glo-ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n. A-MEN.

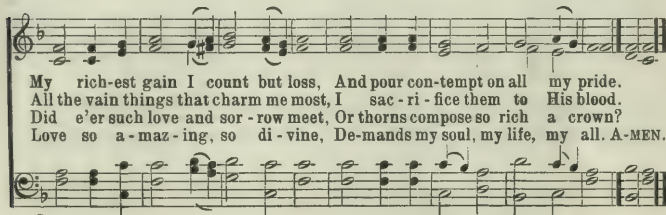
# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 351

ISAAC WATTS

Arr. by LOWELL MASON



1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died,  
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;  
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min - gled down;  
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;

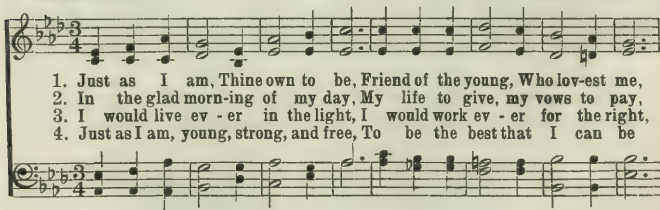


My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.  
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?  
 Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all. A-MEN.

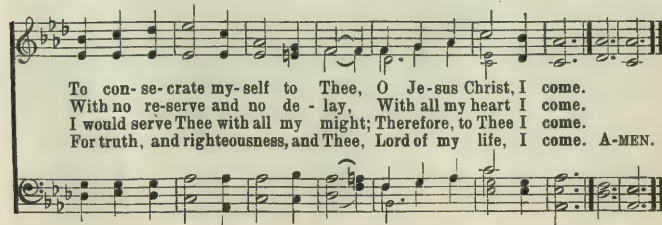
# Just As I Am, Thine Own to Be 352

MARIANNE HEARN

JOSEPH BARNBY



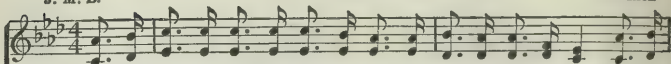
1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, Who lov-est me,  
 2. In the glad morn-ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,  
 3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work ev - er for the right,  
 4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be



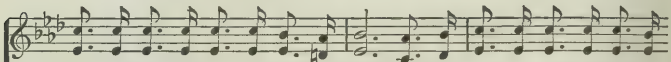
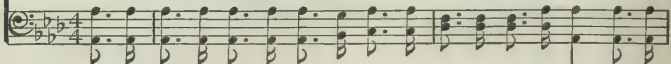
To con-se-crate my-self to Thee, O Je-sus Christ, I come.  
 With no re-serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.  
 I would serve Thee with all my might; Therefore, to Thee I come.  
 For truth, and righteousness, and Thee, Lord of my life, I come. A-MEN.

J. M. B.

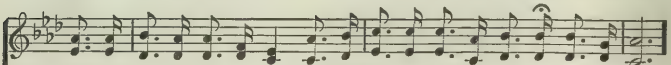
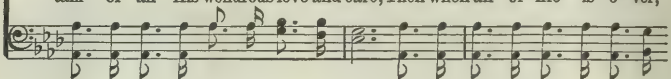
J. M. BLACK



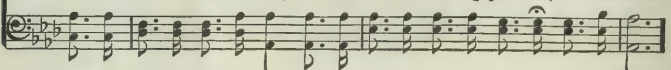
1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us



morning breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather  
glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His cho - sen ones shall gather  
talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver,



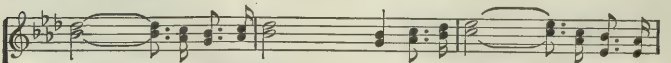
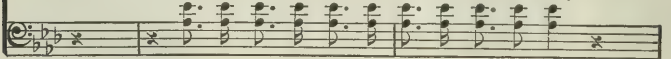
o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.  
to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.  
and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.



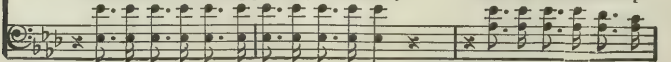
## CHORUS.



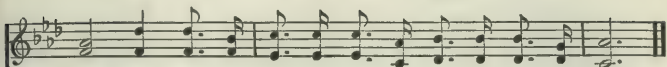
When the roll . . . . . is called up yon - - - - der, When the  
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,



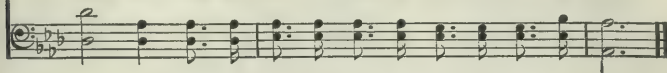
roll . . . . . is called up yon - - - - der, When the roll . . . . . is called up  
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up



# When the Roll is Called Up Yonder



yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.

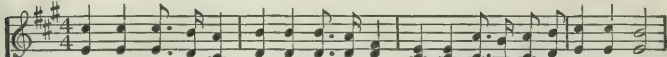


## Leaning On the Everlasting Arms

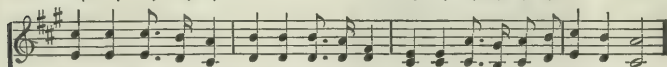
354

E. A. HOFFMAN

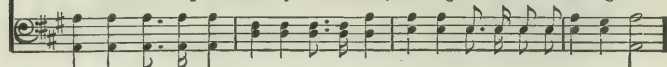
A. J. SHOWALTER



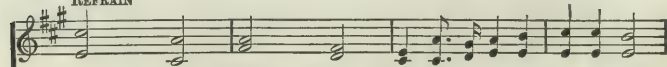
1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms?



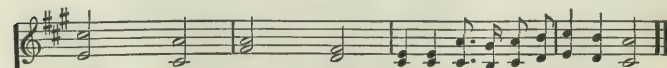
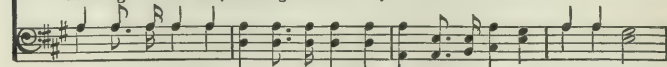
What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.



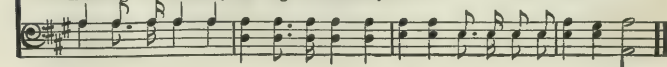
### REFRAIN



Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;  
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,



Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,





## My Soul Be On Thy Guard

GEORGE HEATH

LOWELL MASON

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou-sand foes a - rise; The  
 2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat-tle ne'er give o'er; Re-  
 3. Ne'er think the vic-t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar-mor down; The  
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll

hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.  
 new it bold-ly ev-'ry day, And help di-vine im-plore.  
 work of faith will not be done, Till thou ob-tain the crown.  
 take thee, at thy part-ing breath, To His di-vine a-bode. A-MEN.

## Work, For the Night is Coming

ANNA L. WALKER

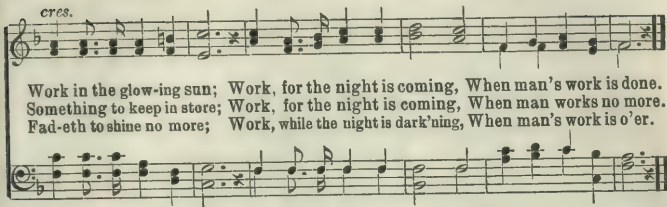
LOWELL MASON

1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morn-ing hours; Work while the dew is  
 2. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the sun-ny noon; Fill brightest hours with  
 3. Work, for the night is com-ing, Un-der the sun-set skies; While their bright tints are

spark-ling; Work, 'mid springing flow'rs. Work, when the day grows bright-er,  
 la-bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev-'ry fly-ing min-ute  
 glow-ing, Work, for day-light flies. Work till the last beam fad-eth,

# Work For the Night Is Coming

*cres.*



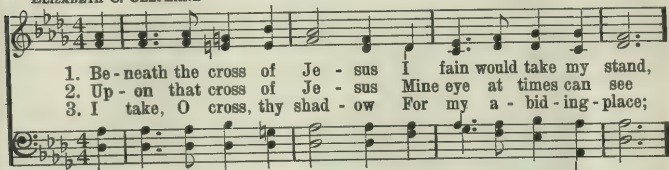
Work in the glow-ing sun; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.  
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.  
Fad-eth to shine no more; Work, while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

## Beneath the Cross of Jesus

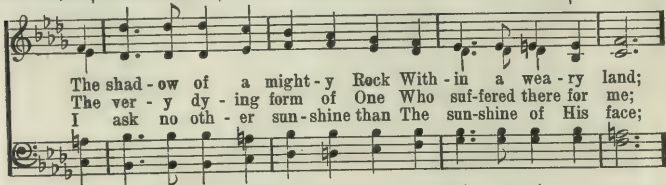
357

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE

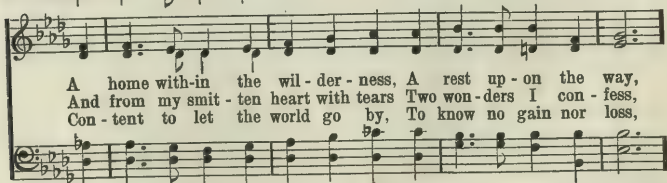
FREDERICK C. MAKER



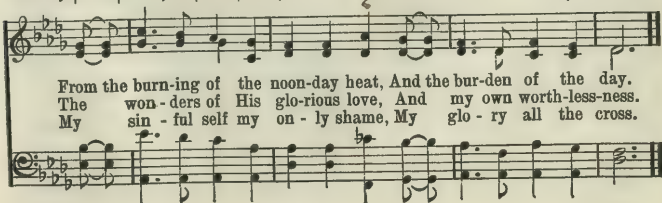
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,  
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see  
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place;



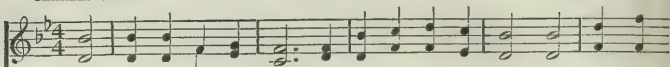
The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;  
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fer - ed there for me;  
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;



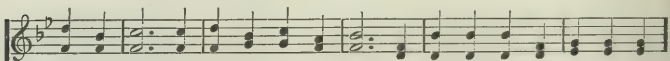
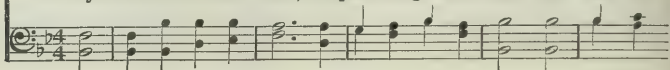
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,  
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,  
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,



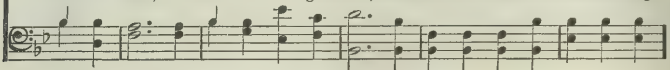
From the burn - ing of the noon - day heat, And the bur - den of the day.  
The won - ders of His glo - rious love, And my own worth - less - ness.  
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.



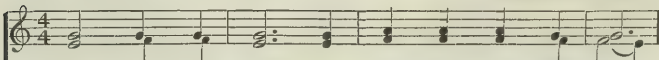
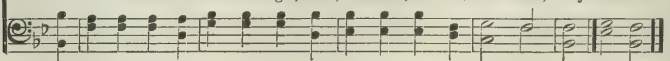
1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guilt-y fears; The bleed - ing
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter - cede, His all - re -
3. Five bleeding wounds He bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry; They pour ef -
4. My God is rec - on - ciled; His par - d'ning voice I hear; He owns me



Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears; Be - fore the throne my Surety stands,  
deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plead; His blood a - toned for all our race,  
fectual prayers, They strongly plead for me: "For - give him, O for - give," they cry,  
for His child; I can no lon - ger fear; With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh,



Be - fore the throne my Surety stands: My name is writ - ten on His hands.  
His blood a - toned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.  
"For - give him, O forgive," they cry, "Nor let that ransomed sin - ner die!"  
With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And, "Father, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry. A - MEN.



1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round?
3. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known?
4. Peace, per - fect peace, death shad - owing us and ours?
5. It is e - nough: earth's strug - gles soon shall cease,



# Peace, Perfect Peace

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.  
 On Je - sus' bos - om naught but calm is found.  
 Je - sus we know, and He is on the throne.  
 Je - sus has van-quished death and all its powers.  
 And, Je - sus, call us to heaven's per - fect peace. A - MEN.

## He Holds My Hand

360

NORMAN J. CLAYTON

NORMAN J. CLAYTON

He holds my hand, — Je - sus holds my hand; —

Safe - ly to heav-en He leads the way, He is my keep-er from day to day;

He holds my hand, — Je - sus holds my hand; — The

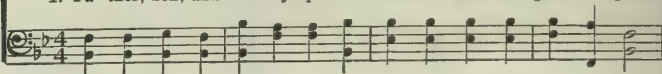
road may be long, But my Sav-ior is strong, And He holds my hand.

G. W. FRAZER, stanzas 1, 2, 4  
A. S. LOIZEAUX, stanza 3

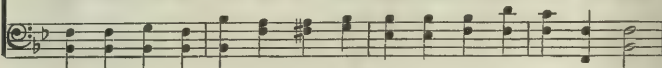
JOHN ZUNDEL



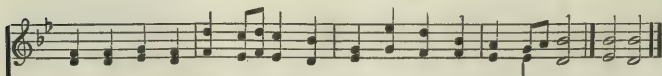
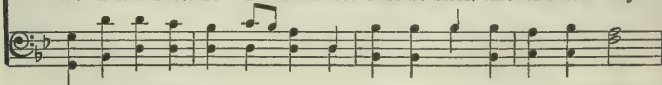
1. God, our Fa-ther, we a-dore Thee! We, Thy chil-dren, bless Thy name!
2. Son E-ter-nal, we a-dore Thee! Lamb up-on the throne on high!
3. Ho-ly Spir-it, we a-dore Thee! Par-a-clete and heav'n-ly guest!
4. Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it—Three in One! we give Thee praise!



Cho-sen in the Christ be-fore Thee, We are "ho-ly with-out blame."  
Lamb of God, we bow be-fore Thee, Thou hast bro't Thy peo-ple nigh!  
Sent from God and from the Sav-ior, Thou hast led us in-to rest.  
For the rich-es we in-her-it, Heart and voice to Thee we raise!



We a-dore Thee! we a-dore Thee! Ab-ba's prais-es we pro-claim!  
We a-dore Thee! we a-dore Thee! Son of God, who came to die!  
We a-dore Thee! we a-dore Thee! By Thy grace for-ev-er blest.  
We a-dore Thee! we a-dore Thee! Thee we bless, thro' end-less days!



We a-dore Thee! we a-dore Thee! Ab-ba's prais-es we pro-claim!  
We a-dore Thee! we a-dore Thee! Son of God, who came to die!  
We a-dore Thee! we a-dore Thee! By Thy grace for-ev-er blest.  
We a-dore Thee! we a-dore Thee! Thee we bless, thro' end-less days! A-MEN.



# Come, Thou Fount

362

ROBERT ROBINSON

JOHN WYETH



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise mine Eb-en-e-zer; Hith-er by Thy help I'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debt-or Dai-ly I'm con-strained to be!



Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.  
And I hope, by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe-ly to ar-rive at home.  
Let Thy good-ness, like a fet-ter, Bind my wan-d'ring heart to Thee:



Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;  
Je-sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;  
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;



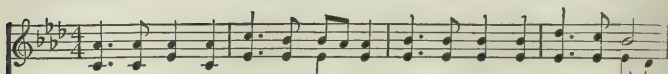
Praise the mount—I'm fixed up-on it—Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.  
He, to res-cue me from dan-ger, In-ter-posed His pre-cious blood.  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.



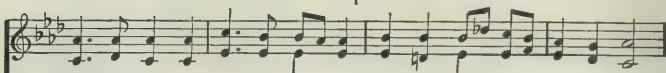
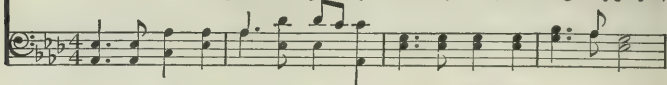


HENRY F. LYTE

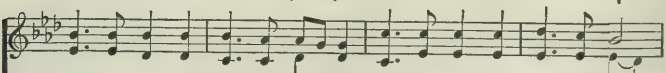
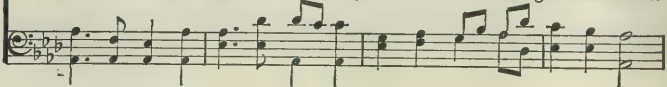
From MOZART



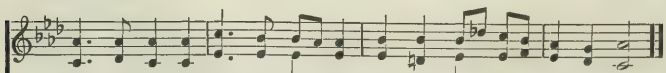
1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de-spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior, too;
3. Man may troub-le and dis-tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;



Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for - sa - ken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:  
 Hu - man hearts and looks de-ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un-true;  
 Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet-er rest.  
 Heav'n's e-ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.



Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;  
 And, while Thou shalt smile up-on me, God of wis-dom, love, and might,  
 O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;  
 Soon shall close thy earth-ly mis-sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!  
 Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.  
 O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.  
 Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.



MARY A. THOMSON

JAMES WALCH

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful-fill - ing, To tell to all the  
 2. Be-hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing, Bound in the dark-some  
 3. Pro-claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue and na-tion That God in Whom they  
 4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to

world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing  
 pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-ior's dy - ing,  
 live and move is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion;  
 speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;

## REFRAIN

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.  
 Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,  
 And died on earth that man might live a - bove.  
 And all thou spend-est Je - sus will re - pay.

Ti - dings of peace; Ti-dings of Je - sus, Re-demp-tion and re - lease.

WM. R. NEWELL

D. B. TOWNES

1. Years I spent in van-i-ty and pride, Car-ing not my Lord was  
 2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the  
 3. Now I've giv'n to Je-sus ev-'ry-thing, Now I glad-ly own Him  
 4. Oh, the love that drew sal-va-tion's plan! Oh, the grace that bro't it

cru-ci-fied, Know-ing not it was for me He died On Cal-va-ry.  
 law I'd spurned, Till my guilt-y soul im-plor-ing turned To Cal-va-ry.  
 as my King, Now my raptured soul can on-ly sing Of Cal-va-ry.  
 down to man! Oh, the might-y gulf that God did span At Cal-va-ry!

## CHORUS

Mer-cy there was great, and grace was free; Par-don there was mul-ti-

plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib-er-ty, At Cal-va-ry.

ELSIE H. NEHF

ELSIE H. NEHF

Je-sus, my Sav-ior, has died for me, Je-sus, my Sav-ior, has set me free,

# Jesus, My Savior

Once I was blind but now I can see Praise God, Je-sus lives in me.

## Have You Any Room For Jesus?

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Arr. by W. W. D. from L. W. M.

C. C. WILLIAMS

1. Have you an - y room for Je - sus, He who bore your load of sin?  
 2. Room for pleas-ure, room for busi-ness, But for Christ the Cru-ci-fied,  
 3. Have you an - y room for Je - sus, As in grace He calls a - gain?  
 4. Room and time now give to Je - sus, Soon will pass God's day of grace;

As He knocks and asks ad-mis-sion, Sin-ner, will you let Him in?  
 Not a place that He can en-ter, In the heart for which He died?  
 O to-day is time ac-cept-ed, To-mor-row you may call in vain.  
 Soon thy heart left cold and si-lent, And thy Sav-ior's pleading cease.

### CHORUS

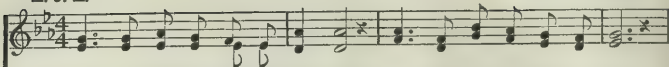
Room for Je-sus, King of glo-ry! Has-ten now His word o-bey;

Swing the heart's door wide-ly o-pen, Bid Him en-ter while you may.

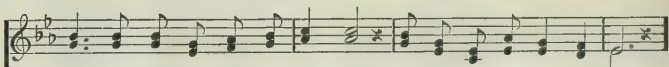
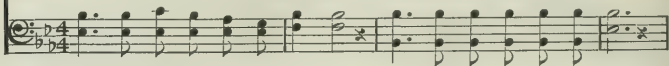
## I Will Praise Him

M. J. H.

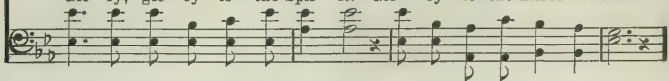
Mrs. M. J. HARRIS



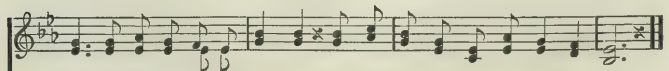
1. When I saw the cleansing foun-tain O - pen wide for all my sin,
2. Tho' the way seems straight and narrow, All I claimed was swept a - way;
3. Then God's fire up - on the al - tar Of my heart was set a - flame;
4. Bless - ed be the name of Je - sus! I'm so glad He took me in;
5. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Fa - ther! Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Son!



I o - beyed the Spir - it's woo - ing, When He said, Wilt thou be clean?  
 My am - bi-tions, plans, and wish-es, At my feet in ash - es lay.  
 I shall nev - er cease to praise Him, Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!  
 He's for - giv - en my trans-gres-sions, He has cleansed my heart from sin.  
 Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Spir - it! Glo - ry to the Three in One!

CHORUS *Faster*

I will praise Him! I will praise Him! Praise the Lamb for sinners slain;  
 for sin-ners slain;



Give Him glo-ry, all ye peo - ple, For His blood can wash a-way each stain.



# The Comforter Has Come

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F. BOTTOME

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



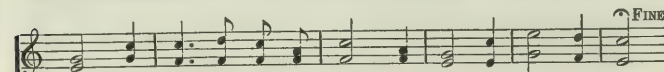
1. O spread the ti-dings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher-
2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last, And
3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To
4. O bound - less love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To



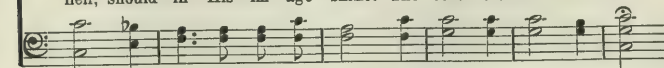
ev - er hu-man hearts and hu-man woes a-bound; Let ev - 'ry Christian  
hushed the dreadful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold-en  
ev - 'ry cap-tive soul a full de-liv'rance brings; And thro' the va-cant  
wond'ring mor-tals tell the matchless grace di - vine—That I, a child of



D.S.—Ho-ly Ghost from Heav'n, The Fa-ther's promise giv'n; O spread the ti-dings



tongue pro - claim the joy - ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!  
hills the day ad - vanc - es fast! The Com - fort - er has come!  
cells the song of tri - umph rings; The Com - fort - er has come!  
hell, should in His im - age shine! The Com - fort - er has come!



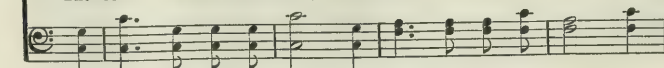
'round, wher - ev - er man is found—The Com - fort - er has come!

CHORUS

D. S.



The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The





W. W. WALFORD

WM. B. BRADBURY

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,  
 2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear  
 3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con - so - la - tion share,

And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;  
 To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;  
 Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home, and take my flight:

In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,  
 And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word and trust His grace,  
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;

And oft es - caped the tempter's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.  
 I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.  
 And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

FRANCES TOWNSEND

ALFRED B. SMITH

For God so loved the world, He gave His on - ly Son, To

# For God So Loved the World

die on Cal-v'ry's tree, From sin to set me free; Some day He's com-ing

back, What glo - ry that will be Won - der - ful His love to me.

## Christ For Me

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ALEX BURNS

ALEX BURNS

Christ for me, yes, it's Christ for me....

1

He's my Sav-ior, my Lord and King; I'm so hap-py I shout and sing;

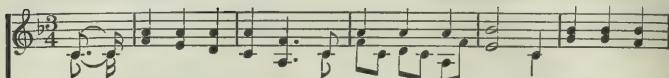
2

Ev - 'ry day as I go my way it is Christ for me....

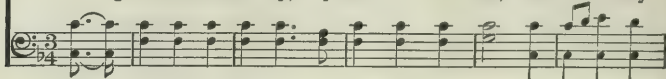
## The Lord is My Shepherd

JAMES MONTGOMERY

THOMAS KOSCHAT, arr. by E. O. E.



1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green  
 2. Thro' the val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my  
 3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With blessings un-  
 4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still fol-low my



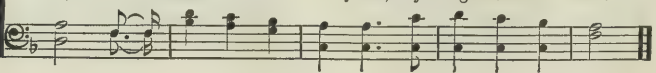
pas-tures, safe-fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my soul where the  
 Guard-ian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-fend me, Thy  
 meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and oil Thou a-  
 steps till I meet Thee a-bove: I seek by the path which my



still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, redeems when op-  
 staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall with my Com-fort-er  
 noint-est my head; O what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence  
 fore-fa-thers trod, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of



pressed; Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when op-pressed.  
 near; No harm can be-fall with my Com-fort-er near.  
 more? O what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more?  
 love; Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of love.

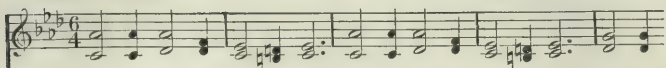


# Day is Dying in the West

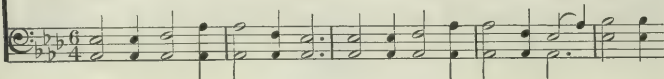
374

MARY A. LATHBURY

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN



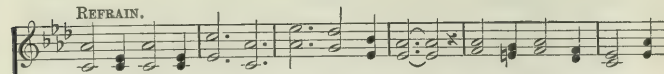
1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gath-er
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en-fold - ing all, Thro' the
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of



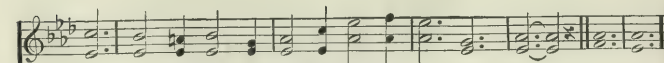
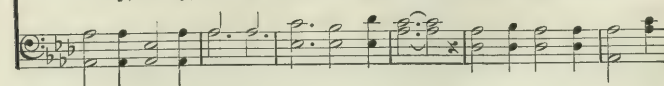
wor-ship while the night Sets her evening lamps alight Thro' all the sky.  
us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.  
glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as-cend.  
an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter-nal morning rise, And shad-ows end!



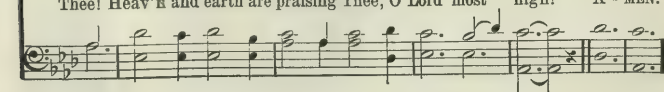
## REFRAIN.



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of



Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high! A - MEN.

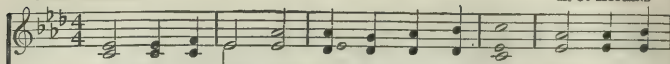


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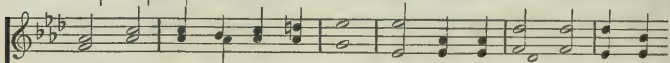
## Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name

JOHN ELLERTON

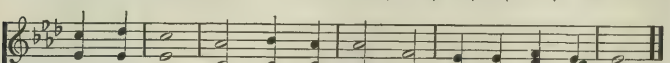
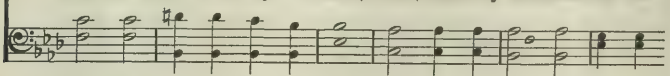
E. J. HOPKINS



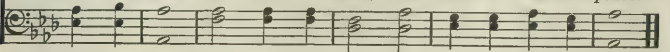
1. Sav - ior, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac -
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way; With Thee be -
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night, Turn Thou for
4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life, Our balm in



cord our part - ing hymn of praise; Once more we bless Thee ere our  
 gan, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the  
 us its dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep Thy  
 sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our



wor - ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.  
 hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy name.  
 chil - dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.  
 con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.



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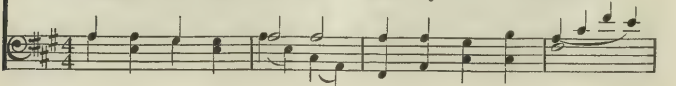
## Now the Day is Over

SABINE BARING-GOULD

JOSEPH BARNEY



1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh, ...
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose; ...
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee; ...
4. Thro' the long night-watch-es May Thine an - gels spread ..
5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise ....



# Now the Day Is Over

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
 With Thy ten-d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.  
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.  
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch-ing round my bed.  
 Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. A-MEN.

1. eve-ning Steal a-cross the sky.

## Evening Prayer

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JAMES EDMESTON

GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1. Sav - ior, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re-  
 2. Though de - struct - ion walk a - round us, Though the  
 3. Though the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness  
 4. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our

pose our spir - its seal: Sin and want we come con-  
 ar - rows past us fly; An - gel-guards from Thee sur-  
 can - not hide from Thee; Thou are He who, nev - er  
 couch be - come our tomb, May the morn in heav'n a-

*rit.*  
 fess - ing, Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.  
 round us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.  
 wea - ry, Watch - est where Thy peo - ple be.  
 wake us, Clad in bright and death-less bloom. A-MEN.



JAMES MONTGOMERY

SPENCER LANE

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me; Lest, by base de-  
 2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm; Or its sor - did  
 3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe; Or should pain at-  
 4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust re-

ni - al, I de - part from Thee; When Thou see'st me wa - ver. With a  
 treas - ures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth-  
 tend me On my path be - low; Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy  
 turn - eth To the dust a - gain; On Thy truth re - ly - ing Thro' that

look re - call; Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.  
 sem - a - ne, Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross - crowned Calvary.  
 hand to see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.  
 mor - tal strife; Lord, re - ceive me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A - MEN.

JOHN FAWCETT

HANS G. NAEGL

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The  
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our  
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And  
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But

## Blest Be the Tie

fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.  
 fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.  
 oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.  
 we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. A - MEN.

## Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing 380

Ascribed to JOHN FAWCETT  
 Stanza 1, line 6, alt.; stanza 3 recast by  
 GODFREY THRING

Arr. from a Sicilian Melody

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
 2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound;  
 3. So that when Thy love shall call us, Sav - ior, from the world a - way,

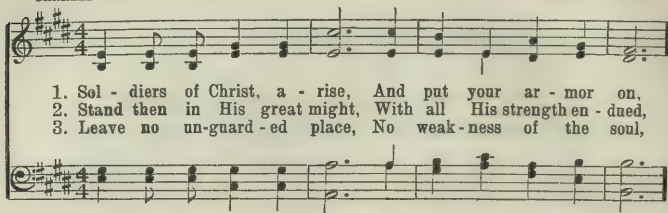
Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace;  
 May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound;  
 Let no fear of death ap - pall us, Glad Thy sum - mons to o - bey:

O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Traveling through this wil - der - ness.  
 Ev - er faith - ful, Ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found;  
 May we ev - er, May we ev - er Reign with Thee in end - less day. A - MEN.

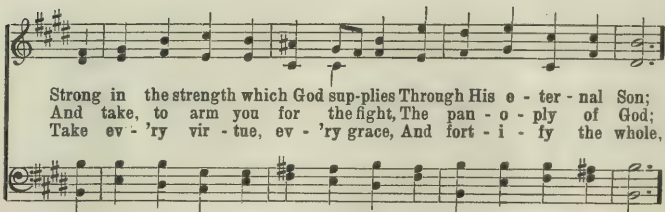
## Soldiers of Christ, Arise

CHARLES WESLEY. Arranged

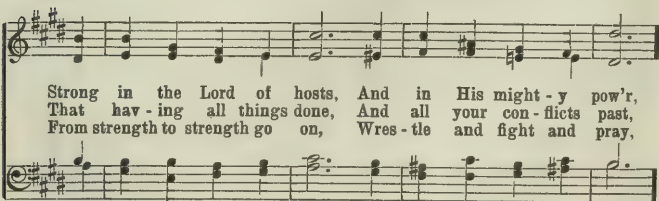
GEORGE J. ELVEY



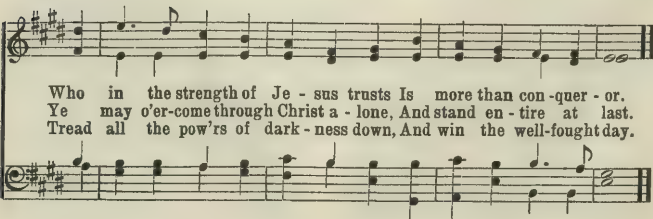
1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,  
 2. Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en - dued,  
 3. Leave no un-guard - ed place, No weak - ness of the soul,



Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Through His e - ter - nal Son;  
 And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God;  
 Take ev - 'ry vir - tue, ev - 'ry grace, And fort - i - fy the whole,



Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y pow'r,  
 That hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,  
 From strength to strength go on, Wres - tle and fight and pray,



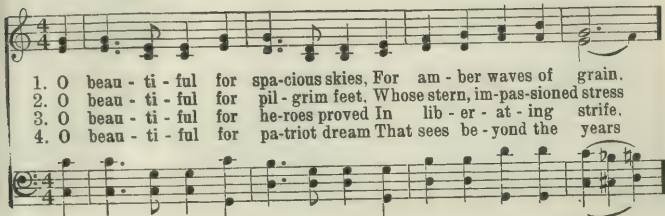
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.  
 Ye may o'er - come through Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.  
 Tread all the pow'rs of dark - ness down, And win the well-fought day.

# America the Beautiful

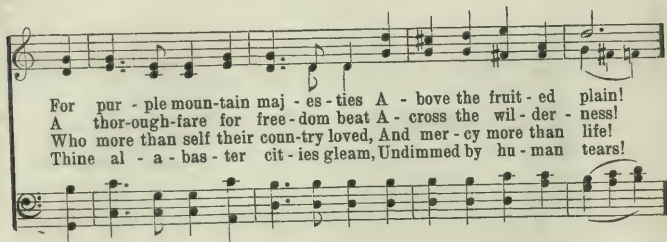
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KATHERINE LEE BATES

SAMUEL A. WARD



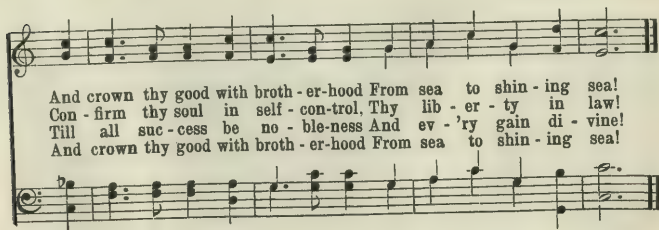
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain.  
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet. Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress  
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,  
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years



For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!  
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!  
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!  
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Undimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,



And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!  
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!  
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!  
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

SAMUEL MEDLEY

WILLIAM CALDWELL

1. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;  
 2. He saw me ru - ined by the fall, Yet loved me not-with-stand-ing all;  
 3. Tho' num'rous hosts of might-y foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op - pose,  
 4. When trouble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gathered thick and thundered loud,

He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how free!  
 He saved me from my lost es - tate, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how great!  
 He safe - ly leads my soul a - long, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how strong!  
 He near my soul has al - ways stood, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how good!

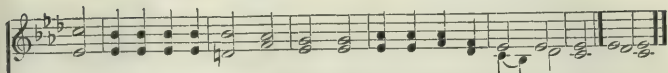
Lov-ing - kind-ness, lov - ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how free!  
 Lov-ing - kind-ness, lov - ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how great!  
 Lov-ing - kind-ness, lov - ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how strong!  
 Lov-ing - kind-ness, lov - ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how good!

WILLIAM B. TAPPAN

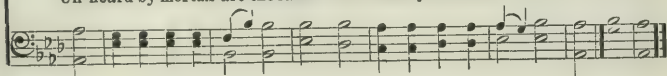
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol-ive's brow The star is dimmed that late-ly shone;  
 2. 'Tis midnight; and from all re-moved, The Sav-ior wres-tles lone with fears;  
 3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth-ers' guilt The Man of Sor-rows weeps in blood;  
 4. 'Tis midnight; and from e-ther-plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;

# 'Tis Midnight; and On Olive's Brow



'Tis mid-night in the gar-den now, The suf-f'ring Sav-ior prays a-lone.  
 E'en that dis-ci-ple whom He loved Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.  
 Yet He that hath in an-guish knelt Is not for-sak-en by His God.  
 Un-heard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Savior's woe. A-MEN.

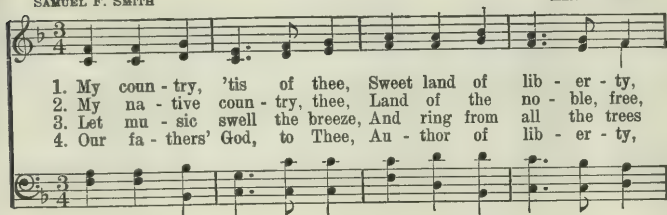


America

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SAMUEL F. SMITH

HENRY CAREY



1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,  
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,  
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees  
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,



Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the  
 Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and  
 Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that  
 To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

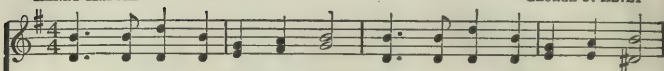


pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!  
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.  
 breathe par-take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.  
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

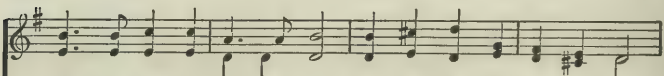
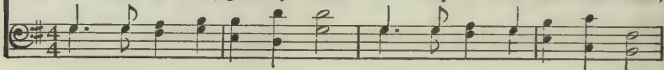


HENRY ALFORD

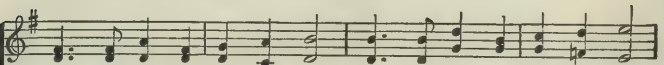
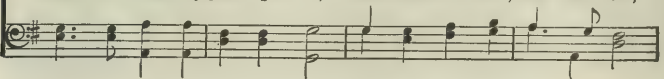
GEORGE J. ELVEY



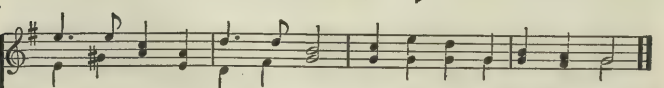
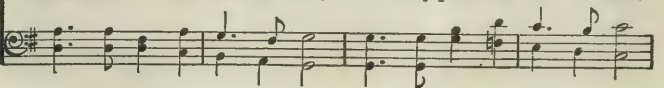
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;
4. E - ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy fi-nal har-vest-home;



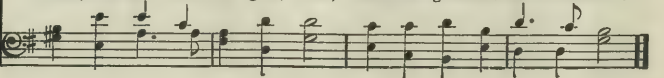
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;  
 Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown;  
 From His field shall in that day All of-fenc-es purge a-way;  
 Gath-er Thou Thy peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;



God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:  
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear:  
 Give His an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;  
 There, for-ev-er pu-ri-fied, In Thy pres-ence to a-bide:



Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.  
 Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.  
 But the fruit-ful ears to store In His gar-ner ev-er-more.  
 Come, with all Thine an-gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har-vest-home.



# Now Thank We All Our God

387

MARTIN RINKART

Trans. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH

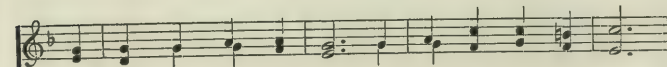
JOHANN CRUGER



1. Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and voice - es,
2. O may this bounteous God, Thro' all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God The Father now be giv - en,



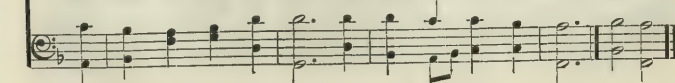
Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joice - es;  
With ev - er joy - ful hearts, And bless - ed peace to cheer us;  
The Son and Him who reigns With Them in high - est heav-en;



Who from our moth - er's arms Hath blessed us on our way  
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when per - plexed,  
The one e - ter - nal God, Whom earth and heaven a - dore;



With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.  
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.  
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more. A-MEN.



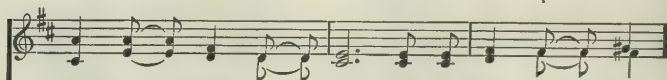
## Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT

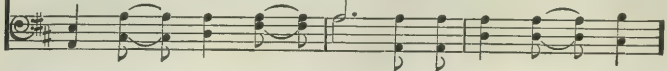
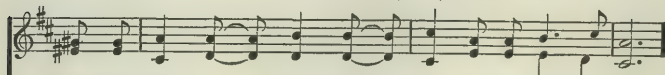
TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS




1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou  
 2. Heav-en's arch - es rang When the an - gels sang, Pro - -  
 3. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest In the  
 4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should  
 5. When the heav - ens shall ring, And the an - gels sing, At Thy

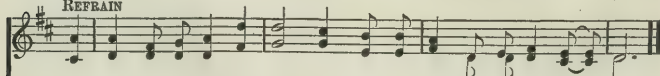
cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home  
 claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But of low - ly birth  
 shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod,  
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn,  
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home,

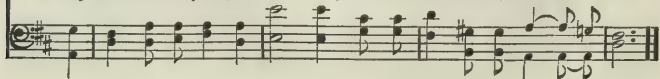
Was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:  
 Didst Thou come to earth, And in great - est hu - mil - i - ty:  
 O Thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee:  
 And with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry:  
 Say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee:"



## REFRAIN



1-4. O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.  
 5. My heart shall rejoice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou comest and call-est for me.



# It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

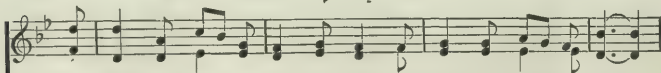
389

EDMUND H. SEARS

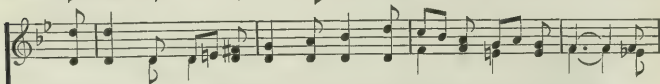
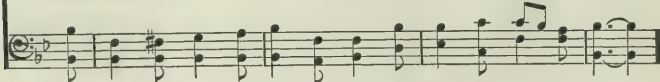
RICHARD S. WILLIS



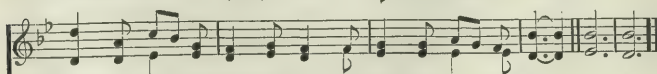
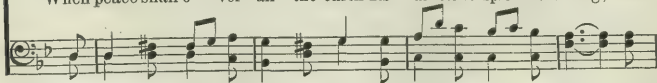
1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo-ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un-furled,
3. And ye, be-neah life's crushing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo, the days are has-t'ning on, By proph-et bards fore-told,



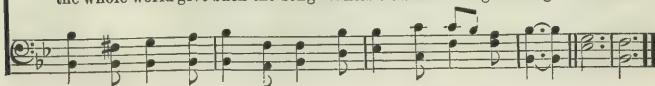
From an - gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:  
And still their heav'n-ly mu-sic floats O'er all the wea-ry world:  
Who toil a - long the climb-ing way With pain-ful steps and slow,  
When with the ev - er-cir-cling years Comes round the age of gold;



"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gracious King:" The  
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov'-ring wing: And  
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift-ly on the wing; O  
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an-cient splen-dors fling, And



world in sol-emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.  
ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.  
rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.  
the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A-MEN.



## Joy to the World!

ISAAC WATTS

Arr. from GEORGE F. HANDEL

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-  
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their  
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in-  
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the

ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,  
 songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains  
 fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow  
 na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,

And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture  
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing  
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is  
 And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His  
 1. And heav'n and na - ture sing,..... And

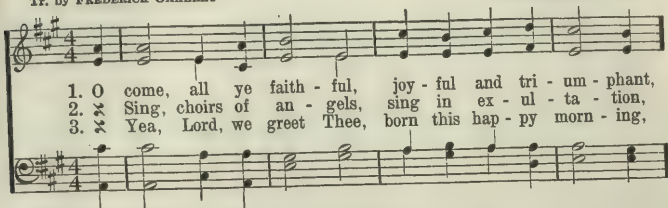
sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.  
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.  
 found, Far as, far as the curse is found.  
 love, And won - ders, and won - ders of His love.  
 heav'n and na - ture sing,

# O Come, All Ye Faithful

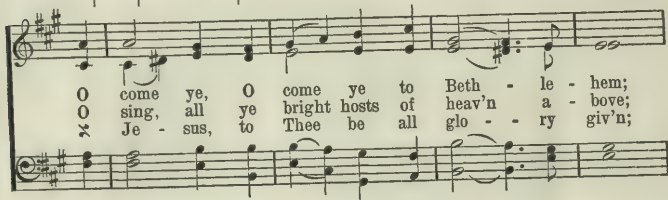
391

Tr. by FREDERICK OAKELEY

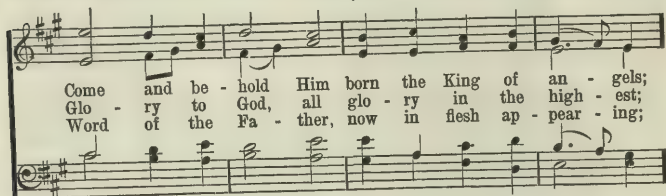
WADE'S Cantus Diversi



1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant,  
 2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,  
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing,

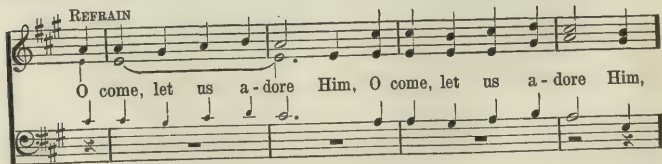


O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;  
 O sing, all ye bright hosts of heav'n a - bove;  
 Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - - ry giv'n;

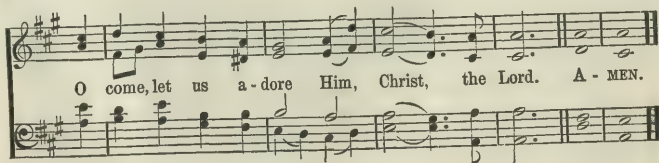


Come and be - hold Him born the King of an - gels;  
 Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est;  
 Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

REFRAIN



O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,

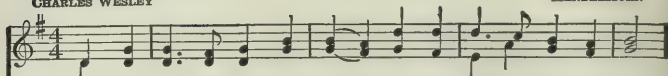


O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord. A - MEN.

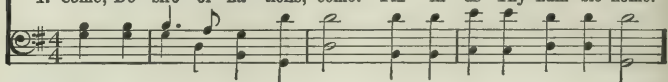


CHARLES WESLEY

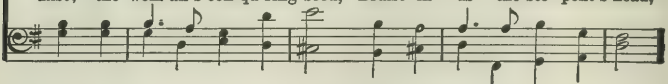
MENDELSSOHN



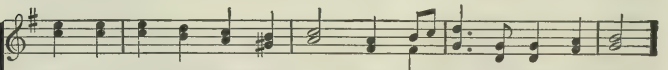
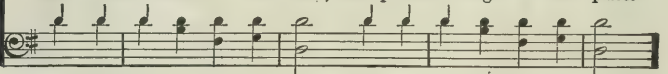
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high-est Heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev' - er - last - ing Lord:
3. Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of right-eous-ness!
4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come! Fix in us Thy hum - ble home:



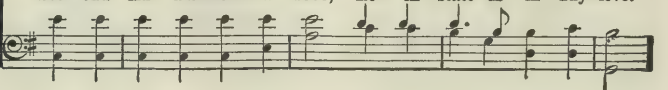
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."  
 Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.  
 Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings:  
 Rise, the wom - an's con - qu'ring seed, Bruise in us the ser - pent's head;



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;  
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see, Hail th' in - car - nate De - i - ty!  
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;  
 Ad - am's like - ness now ef - face, Stamp Thine im - age in its place:



With an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."  
 Pleased as man with men to ap - pear, Je - sus our Im - man - uel here.  
 Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them sec - ond birth.  
 Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.



# Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King!"

## Silent Night! Holy Night!

393

JOSEPH MOHR

FRANZ GRUBER

1. Si-lent night! Ho-ly night! All is calm, all is bright;  
 2. Si-lent night! Peace-ful night! Dark-ness flies, all is light;  
 3. Si-lent night! Ho-ly night! Son of God, love's pure light;  
 4. Si-lent night! Ho-li-est night! Won-drous Star, lend thy light!

'Round yon vir-gin moth-er and Child! Ho-ly in-fant so ten-der and mild,  
 Shep-herds hear the an-gels sing, "Al-le-lu-ia! hail the King!  
 Rad-iant beams from Thy ho-ly face, With the dawn of re-deem-ing grace,  
 With the an-gels let us sing "Al-le-lu-ia! to our King!"

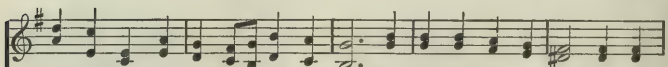
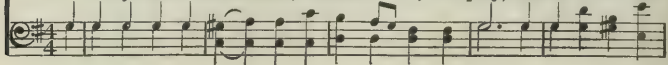
Sleep, in heav-en-ly peace, Sleep in heav-en-ly peace,  
 Christ the Sav-ior is born, Christ the Sav-ior is born,  
 Je-sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je-sus, Lord at Thy birth!  
 Christ the Sav-ior is born, Christ the Sav-ior is born!"

PHILLIPS BROOKS

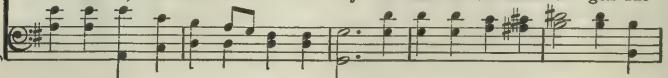
LEWIS H. REDNER



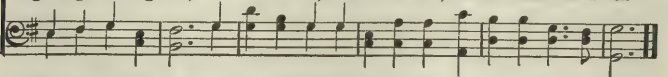
1. O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie! A-bove thy deep and
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath-ered all a-bove, While mortals sleep, the
3. How si-lent-ly, how si-lent-ly The wondrous Gift is giv'n! So God im-parts to
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De-scend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin and



dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth The  
an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er Pro-  
hu-man hearts The bless-ings of His Heav'n. No ear may hear His com-ing; But  
en - ter in, Be born in us to - day. We hear the Christmas an - gels The



ev - er-last-ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
claim the ho - ly birth, And prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.  
in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.  
great glad tidings tell, — O come to us, a-bide with us, Our Lord Em-man-u - el.



## 395 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

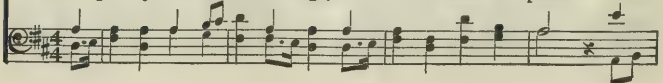
NARUM TATE

CHRISTMAS

GEORGE F. HANDEL



1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground, The
2. "Fear not!" said he; for might-y dread Had seized their trou-bled mind, "Glad
3. "To you, in Dav-id's town this day, Is born of Dav-id's line, The
4. "The heav'n-ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis - played, All
5. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace: Good



# While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round, And glo - ry shone a-round.  
 ti - dings of great joy I bring, To you and all man-kind, To you and all man-kind.  
 Sav - ior who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign: And this shall be the sign:  
 meanly wrapped in swathing-bands, And in a man-ger laid, And in a man-ger laid,  
 will henceforth from heav'n to men, Be-gin and nev - er cease, Be - gin and nev - er cease."

## The First Noel

396

Traditional

Traditional

1. The first No - el the angel did say Wasto certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
2. And by the light of that same Star, Three wise men came from country far;
3. This Star drew nigh to the northwest, O'er Beth - le-hem it took its rest,
4. Then enter-ed in those wise men three, Full rev-rent-ly up-on their knee,

In fields where they lay keeping their sheep, On a cold winter's night that was so deep.  
 To seek for a King was their in - tent, And to follow the Star wherever it went.  
 And there it did both stop and stay, Right o-ver the place where Jesus lay.  
 And of - fered there in His pres-ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank-incense.

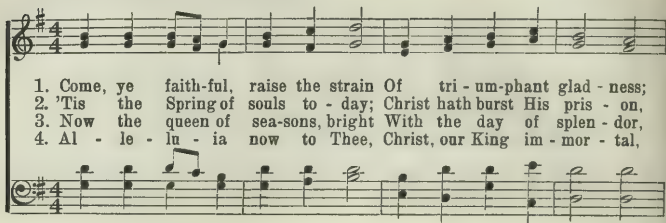
REFRAIN.

No-el, No - el, No-el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

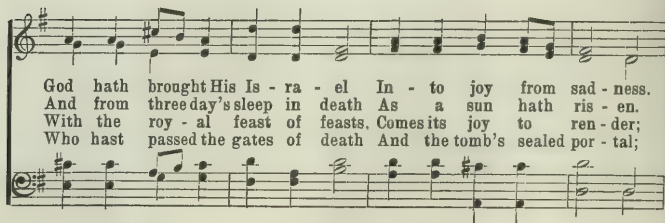
## Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain

JOHN of DAMASCUS Tr. by JOHN M. Neale  
V. 4 from "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

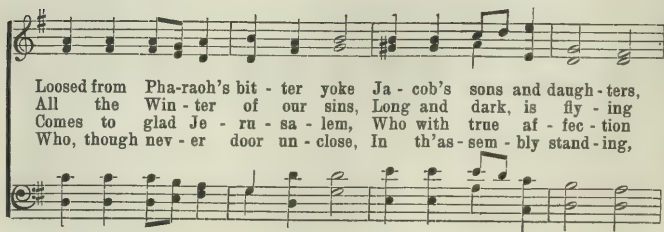
ARTHUR SULLIVAN



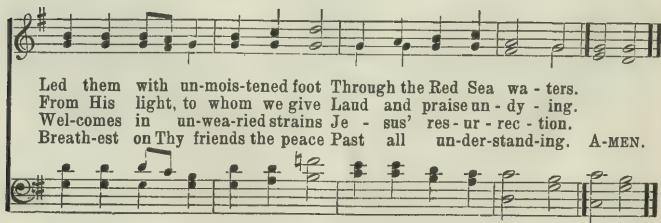
1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-um-phant glad-ness;  
2. 'Tis the Spring of souls to-day; Christ hath burst His pris-on,  
3. Now the queen of sea-sons, bright With the day of splen-dor,  
4. Al-le-lu-ia now to Thee, Christ, our King im-mor-tal,



God hath brought His Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness.  
And from three day's sleep in death As a sun hath ris-en.  
With the roy-al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren-der;  
Who hast passed the gates of death And the tomb's sealed por-tal;



Loosed from Pha-raoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ters,  
All the Win-ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly-ing  
Comes to glad Je-ru-sa-lem, Who with true af-fec-tion  
Who, though nev-er door un-close, In th'as-sem-bly stand-ing,

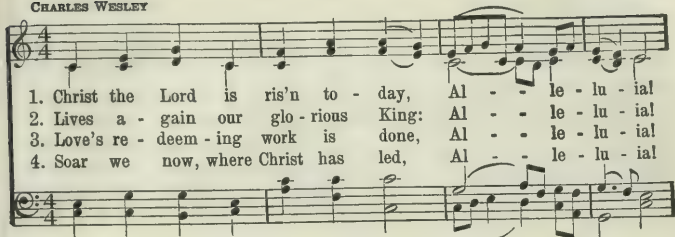


Led them with un-mois-tened foot Through the Red Sea wa-ters.  
From His light, to whom we give Laud and praise un-dy-ing.  
Wel-comes in un-wea-ried strains Je-sus' res-ur-rec-tion.  
Breath-est on Thy friends the peace Past all un-der-stand-ing. A-MEN.

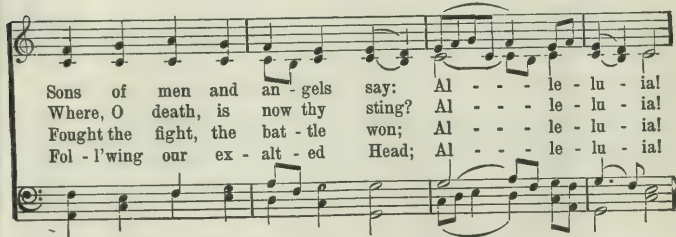
# Christ the Lord is Risen To-day

398

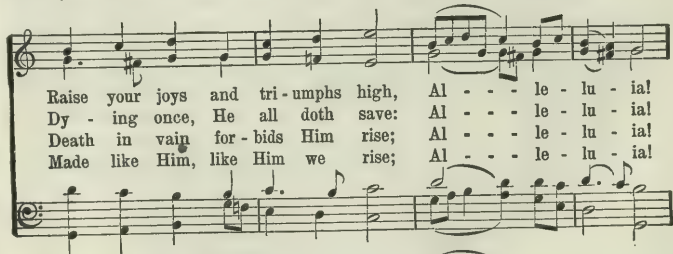
CHARLES WESLEY



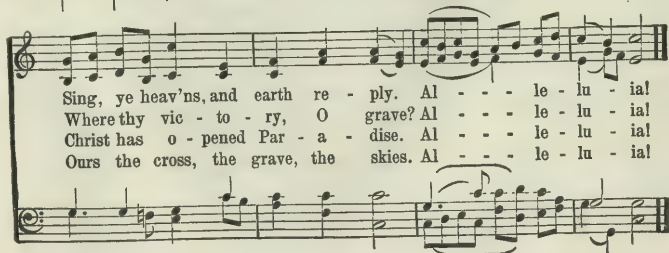
1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia!



Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Dy - ing once, He all doth save: Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Made like Him, like Him we rise; Al - - - le - lu - ia!



Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply. Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - - - le - lu - ia!



R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je-sus my Sav-ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day—  
 2. Vain-ly they watch His bed—Je-sus my Sav-ior! Vain-ly they seal the dead—  
 3. Death cannot keep his prey—Je-sus my Sav-ior! He tore the bars a-way—

REFRAIN *Faster*

Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, (He a-rose,) With a

might-y tri-umph o'er His foes; (He a-rose!) He a - rose a Vic-tor from the

dark do-main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a-

rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

# Faith of Our Fathers

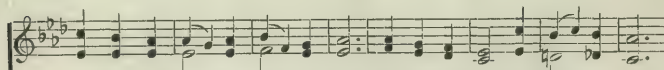
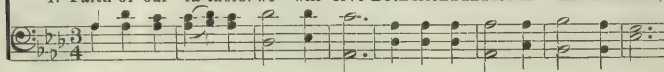
400

FREDERICK W. FABER

H. F. HEMY  
Arr. by JAMES G. WALTON



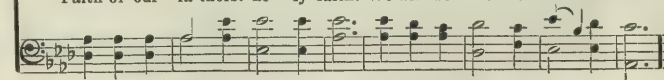
1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv - ing still In spite of dung-eon, fire and sword:
2. Our fa-thers, chained in pri-sons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa-thers, we still strive To win all na-tions un - to thee!
4. Faith of our fa-thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife,



O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glorious word!  
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!  
And thro' the truth that comes from God Mankind shall then in - deed be free:  
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and virtuous life:



Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!  
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!  
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!  
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!



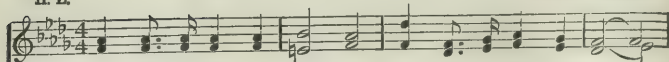
# Faith of Our Mothers

401

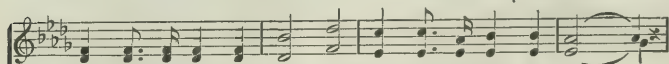
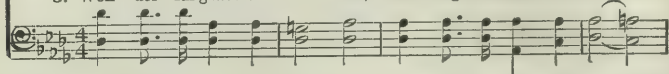
TUNE-ABOVE

- 1 Faith of our mothers, living still  
In cradle song and bedtime prayer;  
In nursery lore and fireside love,  
Thy presence still pervades the air:  
Faith of our mothers, living faith!  
We will be true to thee till death.
- 2 Faith of our mothers, loving faith,  
Fount of our childhood's trust and grace,  
Oh, may thy consecration prove  
Source of a finer, nobler race:  
Faith of our mothers, living faith,  
We will be true to thee till death.
- 3 Faith of our mothers, guiding faith,  
For youthful longing, youthful doubt,  
How blurred our vision, blind our way,  
Thy providential care without:  
Faith of our mothers, guiding faith,  
We will be true to thee till death.
- 4 Faith of our mothers, Christian faith,  
In truth beyond our stumbling creeds,  
Still serve the home and save the Church,  
And breathe thy spirit thro' our deeds:  
Faith of our mothers, Christian faith!  
We will be true to thee till death.

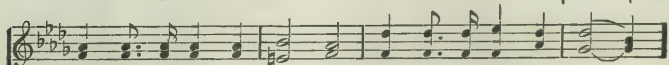
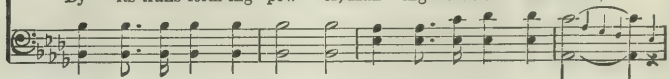
Words by A. B. Patten



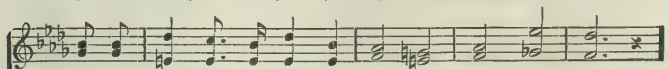
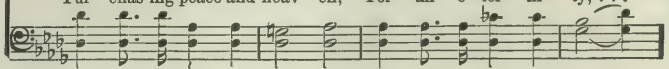
1. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Great - er than all my sin; . .  
 2. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing to all the lost, . .  
 3. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing the most de - filed, . .



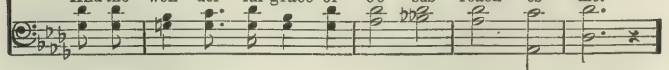
How shall my tongue de - scribe it, Where shall its praise be - gin? . . .  
 By it I have been pardoned, Saved to the ut - ter - most, . . .  
 By its trans - form - ing pow - er, Mak - ing him God's dear child, . .



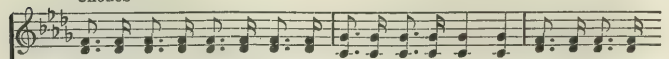
Tak - ing a - way my bur - den, Set - ting my spir - it free; . .  
 Chains have been torn a - sun - der, Giv - ing me lib - er - ty; . . .  
 Pur - chas - ing peace and heav - en, For all e - ter - ni - ty; . .



For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.  
 For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.  
 And the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.

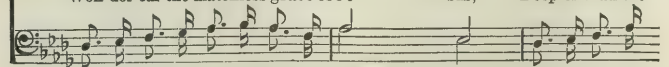


## CHORUS



the matchless grace of Je - sus,

Won - der - ful the matchless grace of Je - - - sus, Deep - er than the



# Wonderful Grace of Jesus

the roll-ing sea; Won - - - der - ful  
might-y roll - ing sea;..... Higher than the mountain,

grace, all - suf - fi - - - cient for  
spar-king like a foun - tain, All - suf-fi - cient grace for e - ven

me, for e - ven me, Broad-er than the scope of my trans-  
me,.....

gres - sions, Great-er far than all my sin and shame,.....  
gres-sions, sing it! my sin and shame,

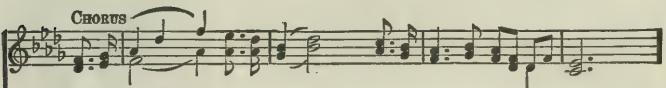
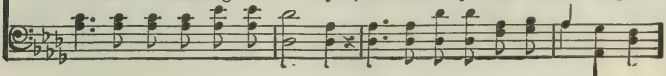
O mag-ni - fy the pre-cious name of Je - sus, Praise His name!



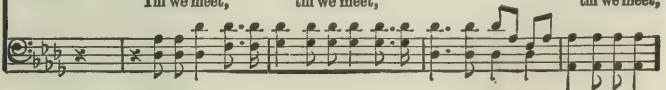
1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you;



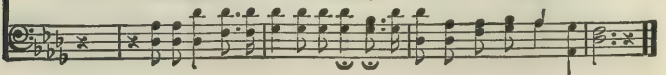
With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Put His arms un - fail - ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.



Till we meet, . . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;  
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet;



Till we meet, . . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Till we meet, till we meet,



## Responsive or Unison Readings

A detailed Subject and Scripture Index of these Readings is found following No. 428. Study it for selection of the proper Reading to fit topic of service or personal meditation.

### 404

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handy-work.

**Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.**

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

**Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,**

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

**His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.**

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

**The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.**

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

**More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.**

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: in keeping of them there is great reward.

**Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.**

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

**Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.**

—Psalm 19.

### 405

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

**Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.**

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

**For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.**

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

**Such knowledge is too wonderful for me: it is high, I cannot attain unto it.**

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

**If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.**

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

**Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.**

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

**Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.**

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

**If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.**

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

**And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.**

—Psalm 139:1-12, 17, 18, 23, 24.



## Responsive or Unison Readings

**406**

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. —Psalm 46:1.

The eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to show himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him.

—II Chronicles 16:9.

The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee, for thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.

—Psalm 9:9, 10.

In him we live, and move, and have our being.

—Acts 17:28.

The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and his ears are open unto their prayers.

—I Peter 3:12.

The Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptation.

—II Peter 2:9.

God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it.

—I Corinthians 10:13.

The Lord is faithful, who shall stablish you, and keep you from evil.

—II Thessalonians 3:3.

The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.

—Deuteronomy 33:27.

But thou, O Lord, art a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head.

—Psalm 3:3.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God; in him will I trust.

—Psalm 91:2.

**407**

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

—Psalm 103.

**408**

But we speak the wisdom of God in a mystery, even the hidden wisdom which God ordained before the world unto our glory: Which none of the princes of this world knew: for had they known it, they would not have crucified the Lord of glory.

But as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.

## Responsive or Unison Readings

But God hath revealed them unto us by his Spirit; for the Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God.

For what man knoweth the things of a man, save the spirit of man which is in him? even so the things of God knoweth no man, but the Spirit of God.

Now we have received, not the spirit of the world, but the spirit which is of God; that we might know the things that are freely given to us of God.

Which things also we speak, not in the words which man's wisdom teacheth, but which the Holy Ghost teacheth; comparing spiritual things with spiritual.

But the natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God: for they are foolishness unto him: neither can he know them, because they are spiritually discerned.

But he that is spiritual judgeth all things.  
—I Corinthians 2:7-15.

### 409

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Ye, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.  
—Psalm 23.

I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine.

As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

Therefore doth my Father love me, because I lay down my life, that I might take it again.

No man taketh it from me, but I lay it down of myself. I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again. This commandment have I received of my Father.

My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me;

And I give unto them eternal life and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand.

My Father, which gave them me, is greater than all; and no man is able to pluck them out of my Father's hand.

I and my Father are one.

—John 10:11, 14-18, 27-30.

### 410

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness: and the darkness comprehended it not.

That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.  
—John 1:1-5, 9, 10.

For by him were all things created, that are in heaven, and that are in earth, visible and invisible, whether they be thrones, or dominions, or principalities, or powers: all things were created by him, and for him:

And he is before all things, and by him all things consist.

—Colossians 1:16, 17.

But we see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honour; that he by the grace of God should taste death for every man.  
—Hebrews 2:9.

And being made perfect, he became the author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey him.

—Hebrews 5:9.  
(over)

## Responsive or Unison Readings

For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.

—II Corinthians 8:9.

**This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.**

—I Timothy 1:15.

Moreover, brethren, I declare unto you the gospel which I preached unto you, which also ye have received, and wherein ye stand;

**By which also ye are saved, if ye keep in memory what I preached unto you, unless ye have believed in vain.**

For I delivered unto you first of all that which I also received, how that Christ died for our sins according to the scriptures;

**And that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day according to the scriptures:**

—I Corinthians 15:1-4.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to the propitiation for our sins. —I John 4:10.

**For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.**

—Romans 6:23.

### 411

Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

**For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.**

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

**Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.**

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

**All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.**

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

**He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.**

And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth. —Isaiah 53:1-9.

**Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:**

Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God: But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men:

**And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.**

Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

**That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;**

And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father. —Philippians 2:5-11.

**Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.**

—Revelation 5:12.

### 412

And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

**And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.**

## Responsive or Unison Readings

And there appeared unto them cloven tongues, like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them:

And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

And there were dwelling at Jerusalem, Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven.

Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language.

And they were all amazed, and marvelled, saying one to another, Behold, are not all these which speak Galilaeans?

And how hear we every man in our own tongue, wherein we were born?

We do hear them speak in our tongues the wonderful works of God.

And they were all amazed, and were in doubt, saying one to another, What meaneth this?

Others, mocking, said, These men are full of new wine.

But Peter, standing up with the eleven, lifted up his voice, and said unto them, Ye men of Judaea, and all ye that dwell at Jerusalem, be this known unto you, and hearken to my words:

For these are not drunken, as ye suppose, seeing it is but the third hour of the day.

But this is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel:

And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh:

And your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams:

And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy:

And I will show wonders in heaven above, and signs in the earth beneath; blood, and fire, and vapour of smoke:

The sun shall be turned into darkness, and the moon into blood, before that great and notable day of the Lord come:

And it shall come to pass, that whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord, shall be saved. —Acts 2:1-8, 11-21.

### 413

Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.

But continue thou in the things which thou hast learned and hast been assured of, knowing of whom thou hast learned them;

And that from a child thou hast known the holy scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus.

All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:

That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

Preach the word; be instant in season, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort with all longsuffering and doctrine. —II Timothy 2:15; 3:14-17; 4:2.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

For ever, O Lord, thy word is settled in heaven.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

Thy testimonies are wonderful: therefore doth my soul keep them. The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

Order my steps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me. —Psalm 119:11, 89, 105, 129, 130, 133.

But these are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through his name. —John 20:31.

## Responsive or Unison Readings

414

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful:

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season;

His leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away. Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous. —Psalm 1.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

All we, like sheep, have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all. —Isaiah 53:6.

But there were false prophets also among the people, even as there shall be false teachers among you, who privily shall bring in destructive heresies, even denying the Lord, that bought them, and bring upon themselves swift destruction.

And many shall follow their pernicious ways; by reason of whom the way of truth shall be evil spoken of.

For it had been better for them not to have known the way of righteousness, than, after they have known it, to turn from the holy commandment delivered unto them. 11 Peter 2:1, 2, 21.

Let him know, that he which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins. —James 5:20.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

—John 14:4-6.

415

Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to his mercy he saved us, by the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost;

Which he shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ our Savior;

That being justified by his grace, we should be made heirs according to the hope of eternal life. —Titus 3:5-7.

Therefore we conclude that a man is justified by faith without the deeds of the law.

But to him that worketh not, but believeth on him that justifieth the ungodly, his faith is counted for righteousness.

Blessed is the man to whom the Lord will not impute sin.

—Romans 3:28; 4:5, 8.

For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God:

Not of works, lest any man should boast.

—Ephesians 2:8, 9.

Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ:

By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

And not only so, but we glory in tribulations also; knowing that tribulation worketh patience;

And patience, experience; and experience, hope:

And hope maketh not ashamed; because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us.

For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly.

For scarcely for a righteous man will one die: yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die.

But God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.



## Responsive or Unison Readings

Much more then, being now justified by his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him.

**For if, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son,**

Much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by his life.

**And not only so, but we also joy in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom we have now received the atonement.**

—Romans 5:1-11.

### 416

All have sinned, and come short of the glory of God:

—Romans 3:23.

**Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.**

—Romans 10:13.

The grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men.

—Titus 2:11.

**For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.**

For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

**He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.**

And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil.

**For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light, lest his deeds should be reproved.**

He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life: and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him.

—John 3:16-20, 36.

**Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.**

—Acts 4:12.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life. —John 5:24.

**All that the Father giveth me shall come to me; and him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.**

And this is the Father's will which hath sent me, that of all which he hath given me I should lose nothing, but should raise it up again at the last day.

**And this is the will of him that sent me, that every one which seeth the Son, and believeth on him, may have everlasting life: and I will raise him up at the last day.**

—John 6:37, 39, 40.

### 417

My son, despise not thou the chastening of the Lord, nor faint when thou art rebuked of him:

**For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth.**

If ye endure chastening, God dealeth with you as with sons; for what son is he whom the father chasteneth not?

**But if ye be without chastisement, whereof all are partakers, then are ye bastards, and not sons.**

Furthermore we have had fathers of our flesh which corrected us, and we gave them reverence: shall we not much rather be in subjection unto the Father of spirits, and live?

**For they verily for a few days chastened us after their own pleasure; but he for our profit, that we might be partakers of his holiness.**

Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous:

**Nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby.**

—Hebrews 12:5-11.  
(over)



## Responsive or Unison Readings

Before I was afflicted I went astray:  
but now have I kept thy word.

**Thou art good and doest good; teach  
me thy statutes.**

It is good for me that I have been  
afflicted; that I might learn thy statutes;  
thy hands have made me and fashioned  
me; give me understanding that I might  
learn thy commandments.

**I know, O Lord, that thy judgments  
are right, and that thou in faithful-  
ness hast afflicted me.**

—Psalm 119:67, 68, 71, 73, 76.

For his anger endureth but a moment;  
in his favor is life: weeping may endure for  
a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

—Psalm 30:5.

**Call upon me in the day of trouble:  
I will deliver thee and thou shalt  
glorify me.**

—Psalm 50:15.

### 418

What shall we say then? Shall we con-  
tinue in sin, that grace may abound?

**God forbid. How shall we, that are  
dead to sin, live any longer therein?**

Know ye not, that so many of us as were  
baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized  
into his death?

Therefore we are buried with him  
by baptism into death: that like as  
Christ was raised up from the dead by  
the glory of the Father, even so we  
also should walk in newness of life.

For if we have been planted together in  
the likeness of his death, we shall be also  
in the likeness of his resurrection:

Knowing this, that our old man is  
crucified with him, that the body of  
sin might be destroyed, that hence-  
forth we should not serve sin.

For he that is dead is freed from sin.

Now if we be dead with Christ, we  
believe that we shall also live with  
him:

Knowing that Christ being raised from  
the dead dieth no more; death hath no  
more dominion over him.

For in that he died, he died unto sin  
once: but in that he liveth, he liveth  
unto God.

Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to  
be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto  
God through Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Let not sin therefore reign in your  
mortal body, that ye should obey it in  
the lusts thereof.**

Neither yield ye your members as in-  
struments of unrighteousness unto sin: but  
yield yourselves unto God, as those that  
are alive from the dead, and your mem-  
bers as instruments of righteousness unto  
God.

**For sin shall not have dominion  
over you: for ye are not under the  
law, but under grace.**

—Romans 6:1-14.

### 419

A new commandment I give unto you,  
That ye love one another; as I have loved  
you, that ye also love one another.

—John 13:34.

**Though I speak with the tongues of  
men and of angels, and have not love.  
I am become as sounding brass, or a  
tinkling cymbal.**

And though I have the gift of prophecy,  
and understand all mysteries, and all  
knowledge; and though I have all faith, so  
that I could remove mountains, and have  
not love, I am nothing.

**And though I bestow all my goods  
to feed the poor, and though I give  
my body to be burned, and have not  
love, it profiteth me nothing.**

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love  
envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is  
not puffed up,

**Doth not behave itself unseemly,  
seeketh not her own, is not easily  
provoked, thinketh no evil;**

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth  
in the truth;

**Beareth all things, believeth all  
things, hopeth all things, endureth  
all things.**

Love never faileth; but whether there  
be prophecies, they shall fail; whether  
there be tongues, they shall cease; whether  
there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

**For we know in part, and we pro-  
phesy in part. But when that which is  
perfect is come, then that which is in  
part shall be done away.**

## Responsive or Unison Readings

When I was a child, I spake as a child,  
I understood as a child, I thought as a  
child; but when I became a man, I put  
away childish things.

**For now we see through a glass,  
darkly; but then face to face:**

Now I know in part; but then shall I  
know even as also I am known.

**And now abideth faith, hope, love,  
these three; but the greatest of these  
is love.**

—I Corinthians 13. R.V.

(In I Corinthian passage, "Love" is rendered  
"charity" in the King James Version.)

### 420

If ye then be risen with Christ, seek  
those things which are above, where Christ  
sitteth on the right hand of God.

**Set your affection on things above,  
not on things on the earth.**

For ye are dead, and your life is hid with  
Christ in God.

**When Christ, who is our life, shall  
appear, then shall ye also appear with  
him in glory.**

Mortify therefore your members which  
are upon the earth; fornication, uncleanness,  
inordinate affection, evil concupiscence,  
and covetousness, which is idolatry:

**For which things' sake the wrath of  
God cometh on the children of disobedience:**

In the which ye also walked some time,  
when ye lived in them.

**But now ye also put off all these;  
anger, wrath, malice, blasphemy,  
filthy communication out of your  
mouth.**

Lie not one to another, seeing that ye  
have put off the old man with his deeds;

**And have put on the new man,  
which is renewed in knowledge after  
the image of him that created him:**

Where there is neither Greek nor Jew,  
circumcision nor uncircumcision, Barbarian,  
Scythian, bond nor free: but Christ is  
all, and in all.

**Put on therefore, as the elect of  
God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies,  
kindness, humbleness of mind,  
meekness, longsuffering;**

Forbearing one another, and forgiving  
one another, if any man have a quarrel  
against any: even as Christ forgave you,  
so also do ye.

**And above all these things put on  
love, which is the bond of perfectness.**

And let the peace of God rule in your  
hearts, to the which also ye are called in  
one body; and be ye thankful.

**Let the word of Christ dwell in you  
richly in all wisdom;**

Teaching and admonishing one another  
in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,  
singing with grace in your hearts to the  
Lord.

**And whatsoever ye do in word or  
deed, do all in the name of the Lord  
Jesus, giving thanks to God and the  
Father by him.**

—Colossians 3:1-17.

### 421

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by  
the mercies of God, that ye present your  
bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable  
unto God, which is your reasonable service.

**And be not conformed to this world:  
but be ye transformed by the renew-  
ing of your mind, that ye may prove  
what is that good, and acceptable,  
and perfect will of God.**

—Romans 12:1, 2.

Forasmuch then as Christ hath suffered  
for us in the flesh, arm yourselves likewise  
with the same mind; for he that hath  
suffered in the flesh hath ceased from sin;

**That he no longer should live the  
rest of his time in the flesh to the lusts  
of men, but to the will of God.**

Beloved, think it not strange concern-  
ing the fiery trial which is to try you, as  
though some strange thing happened unto  
you;

**But rejoice, inasmuch as ye are  
partakers of Christ's sufferings; that,  
when his glory shall be revealed, ye  
may be glad also with exceeding joy.**

If ye be reproached for the name of  
Christ, happy are ye; for the Spirit of  
glory and of God resteth upon you: on  
their part he is evil spoken of, but on  
your part he is glorified.

—I Peter 4:1, 2, 12-14.

**For God hath not given us the spirit  
of fear; but of power, and of love, and  
of a sound mind.**

(over)

## Responsive or Unison Readings

Be not thou therefore ashamed of the testimony of our Lord, nor of me his prisoner: but be thou partaker of the afflictions of the gospel according to the power of God.

Who hath saved us, and called us with an holy calling, not according to our works, but according to his own purpose and grace, which was given us in Christ Jesus before the world began;

But is now made manifest by the appearing of our Savior Jesus Christ, who hath abolished death, and hath brought life and immortality to light through the gospel:

Whereunto I am appointed a preacher, and an apostle, and a teacher of the Gentiles.

For the which cause I also suffer these things: nevertheless I am not ashamed;

For I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day.

—II Timothy 1:7-12.

By him therefore let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually, that is, the fruit of our lips giving thanks to his name.

But to do good and to communicate forget not: for with such sacrifices God is well pleased.

—Hebrews 13:15, 16.

### 422

Rejoice in the Lord alway: and again I say, Rejoice.

Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand.

Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

Those things, which ye have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me, do: and the God of peace shall be with you.

But I rejoiced in the Lord greatly, that now at the last your care of me hath flourished again: wherein ye were also careful, but ye lacked opportunity.

Not that I speak in respect of want: for I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content.

I know both how to be abased, and I know how to abound: everywhere and in all things I am instructed both to be full and to be hungry, both to abound and to suffer need.

I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

—Philippians 4:4-13.

### 423

Wherefore I also, after I heard of your faith in the Lord Jesus, and love unto all the saints,

Cease not to give thanks for you, making mention of you in my prayers;

That the God of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of glory, may give unto you the spirit of wisdom and revelation in the knowledge of him:

The eyes of your understanding being enlightened; that ye may know what is the hope of his calling, and what the riches of the glory of his inheritance in the saints,

And what is the exceeding greatness of his power to us-ward who believe, according to the working of his mighty power,

Which he wrought in Christ, when he raised him from the dead, and set him at his own right hand in the heavenly places,

Far above all principality, and power, and might, and dominion, and every name that is named, not only in this world, but also in that which is to come:

And hath put all things under his feet, and gave him to be the head over all things to the church, which is his body, the fulness of him that filleth all in all.

—Ephesians 1:15-23.

For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,

Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named,

That he would grant you, according to the riches of his glory, to be strengthened with might by his Spirit in the inner man;

That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith; that ye, being rooted and grounded in love,

## Responsive or Unison Readings

May be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height;

And to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us.

Unto him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

—Ephesians 3:14-21.

### 424

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead.

To an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you,

Who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation ready to be revealed in the last time.

Wherein ye greatly rejoice, though now for a season, if need be, ye are in heaviness through manifold temptations;

That the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honour and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ:

Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory:

Receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls. —I Peter 1:3-9.

For what glory is it, if, when ye be buffeted for your faults, ye shall take it patiently?

But if, when ye do well, and suffer for it, ye take it patiently, this is acceptable with God.

For even hereunto were ye called: because Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow his steps:

Who did no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth:

Who, when he was reviled, reviled not again; when he suffered, he threatened not; but committed himself to him that judgeth righteously:

Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness: by whose stripes ye were healed.

For ye were as sheep going astray; but are now returned unto the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls.

—I Peter 2:20-25.

### 425

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;

Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless; I will come to you. These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you.

But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

—John 14:1-4, 16-18, 25-27.

Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort; (over

## Responsive or Unison Readings

Who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble, by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God.

For as the sufferings of Christ abound in us, so our consolation also aboundeth by Christ.

And whether we be afflicted, it is for your consolation and salvation, which is effectual in the enduring of the same sufferings which we also suffer: or whether we be comforted, it is for your consolation and salvation.

And our hope of you is stedfast, knowing, that as ye are partakers of the sufferings, so shall ye be also of the consolation.

—II Corinthians 1:3-7.

### 426

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose.

For whom he did foreknow, he also did predestinate to be conformed to the image of his Son, that he might be the firstborn among many brethren.

Moreover whom he did predestinate, them he also called: and whom he called, them he also justified: and whom he justified, them he also glorified.

What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

Who shall lay any thing to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth.

Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come. Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

—Romans 8:18, 28-39.

### 427

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying. Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God,

Having the glory of God: and her light was like unto a stone most precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal:

And had a wall great and high, and had twelve gates, and at the gates twelve angels, and names written thereon, which are the names of the twelve tribes of the children of Israel:

And the wall of the city had twelve foundations, and in them the names of the twelve apostles of the Lamb.

And I saw no temple therein; for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it.

And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.



## Responsive or Unison Readings

And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it: and the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honour into it.

And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there.

And they shall bring the glory and honour of the nations into it.

And there shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie: but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.

—Revelation 21:1-4, 10-12, 14, 22-27.

And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him:

And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.

And there shall be no night there;

And they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

—Revelation 22:1-5.

### 428

The former treatise have I made, O Theophilus, of all that Jesus began both to do and teach,

Until the day in which he was taken up, after that he through the Holy Ghost had given commandments unto the apostles whom he had chosen:

To whom also he shewed himself alive after his passion by many infallible proofs, being seen of them forty days, and speaking of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God:

And, being assembled together with them, commanded them that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father, which, saith he, ye have heard of me.

For John truly baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost not many days hence.

When they therefore were come together, they asked of him, saying, Lord, wilt thou at this time restore again the kingdom to Israel?

And he said unto them, It is not for you to know the times or the seasons, which the Father hath put in his own power.

But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

And when he had spoken these things, while they beheld, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight.

And while they looked stedfastly toward heaven as he went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel;

Which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? this same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven.

—Acts 1:1-11.

But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God; and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

—I Thessalonians 4:13-18.

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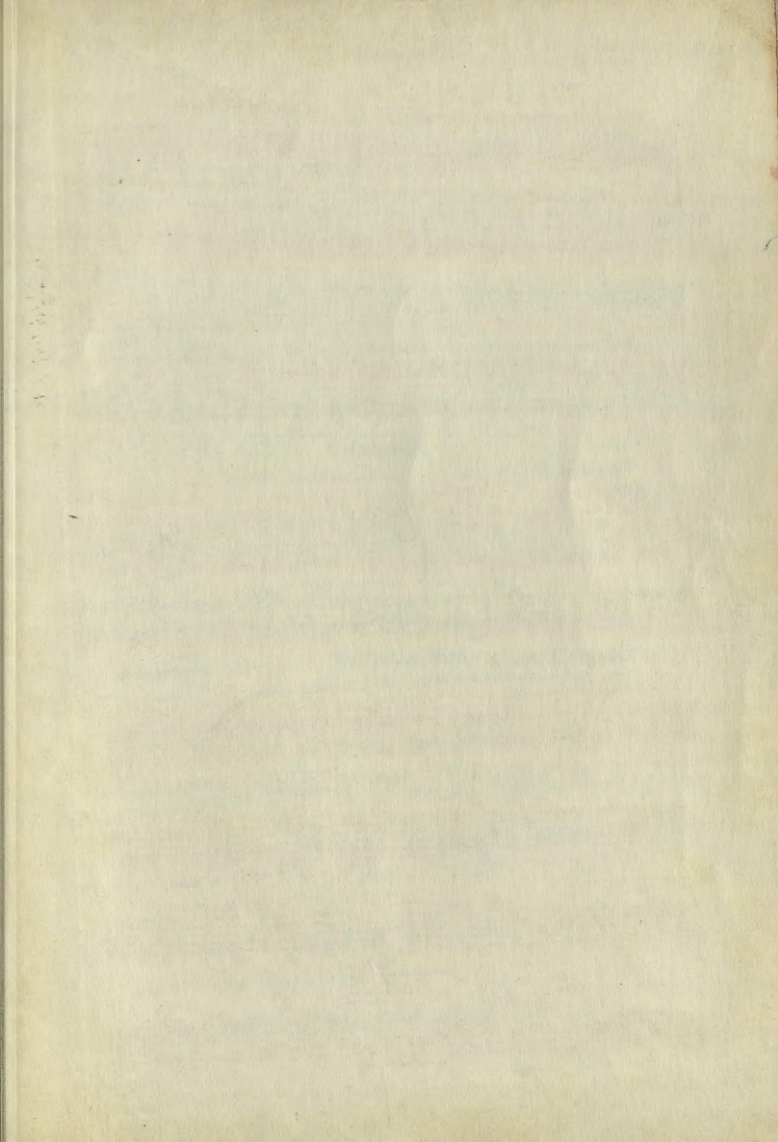
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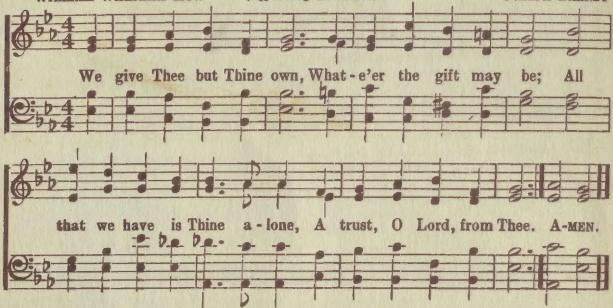


CLOVER, S. C.

## We Give Thee But Thine Own

(Offertory Sentence)

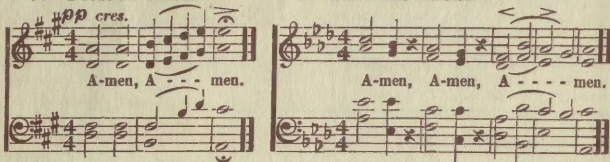
JOSEPH BARNEY



## A mens

1. Dresden Amen

## 2. Threefold Amen



### 3. Sevenfold Amen

Slow and sustained  
pp cres.

A - men, A - - - - -

**JOHN STAINER**  
men.



A - - men.

# Benedictions

THE LORD bless thee and keep thee: the Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee: the Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace. Amen.

Numbers 6:24, 26

Be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace; and the God of love and peace shall be with you. The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you. Amen.

II Corinthians 13:11, 14.

Now our Lord Jesus Christ himself, and God, even our Father, which hath loved us, and hath given us everlasting consolation and good hope through grace, Comfort your hearts, and stablish you in every good word and work. Amen.

II Thessalonians 2:16, 17.

Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is wellpleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Hebrews 13:20, 21.

And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

I Thessalonians 5:23.

Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Savior, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.

Jude 24, 25.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit. Amen.

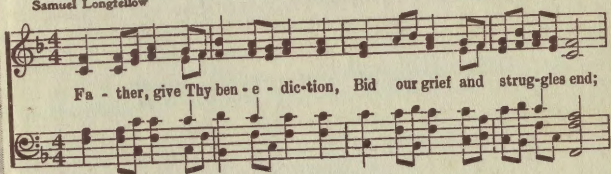
Philemon 25.

## Benediction

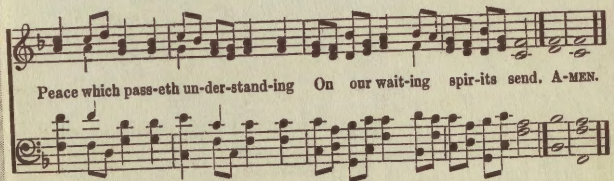
ALLA TRINITA BEATA

Samuel Longfellow

From Laudi Spirituali



Fa - ther, give Thy ben - e - dic-tion, Bid our grief and strug-gles end;



Peace which pass-eth un-der-stand-ing On our wait-ing spir-its send. A-MEN.



